The Lord 1221

Chapter 1221: Nothingness Beast

Zhao Fu put an arm around Lin Yan'Er and jumped down the dark hole. At the same time, Zhao Fu sent all of his power into the Seraph Sword, causing blinding white light to spread out and illuminate their surroundings as they quickly fell.

A while later, Zhao Fu saw the ground. It seemed that this dark hole was not very deep, but in the next instant, Zhao Fu's strength seemed to vanish.

This caused Zhao Fu to feel quite startled; the Emperor's Domain and Saint Realm Domains all disappeared, and his body powerlessly plummeted towards the ground.

Lin Yan'Er tried to fly up with Zhao Fu, but she also started to powerlessly fall. They heavily crashed against the ground.

Zhao Fu coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood and got up from the ground with great difficulty. Lin Yan'Er wiped the blood from her mouth and powerlessly lay on the ground.

After reaching this place, all of their strength seemed to have disappeared; even their most basic strength was gone, so Zhao Fu felt that even getting up was a struggle.

"What is this place? Why is it so strange?" Zhao Fu looked around in the darkness. Because Zhao Fu had unlocked Vision, he could see in the dark. However, he was not very proficient at using it, and the Light Pearl had also become ineffective.

Tap, tap, tap...

Footsteps could be heard, and there seemed to be some creature moving this way. Zhao Fu held the dimmed Seraph Sword and warily looked ahead.

Currently, even their weapons' power had disappeared.

Zhao Fu could now see what had walked out. It was three meters tall and had a goat-like head, human body, and a pair of goat-like feet. Its body was covered with white fur, and it held a massive pitchfork.

It looked quite surprised as it saw Zhao Fu. It had never thought that anyone who reached here would have the strength to stand up.

However, it soon realized the reason, and it gave a savage smile as it said, "Sovereign Bloodline! It's actually such a pure Sovereign Bloodline! And it's so high-grade as well, to the point it's a trace away from breaking through to a Divine Bloodline! No wonder he still has some strength."

After muttering to itself, the monster looked at Zhao Fu and said, "Boy, today's the day that you die! To be able to die at my hands is your glory."

Whoosh!

After speaking, the monster appeared in front of Zhao Fu and grabbed towards him. Zhao Fu only had a bit of strength and was unable to resist at all.

Shing!

A gray-white sword light suddenly flashed out, bringing with it a sharp aura as it slashed towards the defenseless monster. The monster was sent flying and crashed against the ground with a thin wound on its chest, from which green blood continuously flowed out.

The monster was not very heavily injured, and it got up in confusion as it looked at Zhao Fu and said, "Boy, how do you still have the strength to fight?"

Zhao Fu's expression was cold and he did not answer it. All of his power had indeed disappeared, but he still had the Six Paths Demon Images' power.

Their power had been sealed, and Zhao Fu could use it at any time. It was not affected by this place, so it had not disappeared.

However, after that power entered Zhao Fu's body, it would instantly vanish. Zhao Fu had attacked the moment the power had entered him, after which it had immediately disappeared. Right now, there was no strength within Zhao Fu's body at all.

Now, Zhao Fu understood why no one had been able to leave this place alive. Just this effect alone could cause most people to die.

Even if they could reach this place, with all of their strength gone to the point that they could not even stand up, how could they survive?

"Roar!" Seeing that Zhao Fu was ignoring it, the monster gave a furious roar and rushed towards Zhao Fu with its pitchfork, giving off an extremely savage aura.

Zhao Fu did not move, and the Six Paths Demon Images' power suddenly flowed into his body. The six gray dots in his right eye quickly spun as gray chains giving off an eerie and a cold aura shot towards the monster and bound it up.

However, in the next moment, the Six Paths Demon Images' power once again disappeared, causing the chains to disappear as well. The monster coldly laughed and wanted to continue to attack Zhao Fu, but it found that Zhao Fu had vanished.

In the next second, it sensed that something was off, but it was too late. Zhao Fu had appeared behind it, and another gray sword light exploded out, sending it flying.

This time, the monster's wounds were quite heavy. Blood continuously flowed out of the wound on its back, making it feel immense pain. This caused the monster to madly charge at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu disdainfully laughed, as he had found that this monster was not very strong. It was just this place's effects that made it seem invincible. Without the effects of this place, Zhao Fu would be able to easily defeat it.

Boom!

Seeing the monster recklessly charging at him, Zhao Fu sent a large amount of the Six Paths Demon Images' power into himself and raised his Seraph Sword, causing intense gray sword light to radiate from it. He then vigorously slashed out, causing a massive sword light containing terrifying power to fly out.

The monster was once again sent flying, and there was a ten or so meter long sword gash on the ground. After the monster crashed to the ground, a deep wound could be seen on its chest, through which even bones could be seen. Its aura had also become extremely weak.

Zhao Fu coldly smiled as he walked over and kicked the monster's body. "You're so weak and yet you wanted to kill me? Such arrogance?"

The monster furiously looked at Zhao Fu, not understanding how Zhao Fu could still use such power.

Zhao Fu looked at the monster and raised his sword, preparing to kill this monster.

The monster could tell what Zhao Fu was intending to do, and its expression was filled with fear as it said, "Sir, please don't kill me! I'm willing to submit!"

Zhao Fu laughed out loud; this monster was far too cowardly and had submitted so easily. However, Zhao Fu had no desire to take it in, as it was too weak.

However, since this monster was a creature of the Cosmos Historical Remnant, perhaps it would be useful, so he decided to agree in the end.

Zhao Fu tossed a few bottles of medicinal pills to the monster and had it recover from its injuries somewhat before asking, "Do you have any treasures?"

The monster awkwardly replied, "What kind of treasures?"

Zhao Fu frowned as he replied, "Aren't there any rewards for killing you or defeating you?"

In response, the monster awkwardly shook its head.

This made Zhao Fu feel quite annoyed, and he raised the sword in his hand. He had gone through so much, yet he would not receive anything?

The monster was given a big fright and it quickly knelt on the ground and cried out, "Mosax is willing to submit to sir, please spare Mosax!"

A gray magic formation appeared from the monster's chest and Zhao Fu received a system announcement that Mosax was acknowledging him as its master, and he unhappily accepted.

"System announcement! You have subdued the Hand of Nothingness Mosax and have received 75,000 points."

An unnamed person suddenly appeared in fifth place, only 5,000 points behind Bai Shengjun. Another terrifying figure who could contend with the top four had appeared, causing everyone who was watching the rankings to go into a frenzy.

Chapter 1222: Blue Thorn Plains

This person had shot up to fifth place all of a sudden, meaning that he had suddenly obtained 75,000 points. No one knew how he had done this; everyone could only sigh in amazement. They could only look up at the world of geniuses.

However, Bing Qixue, Bai Haoran, Yin Ruoshi, and Shi Shuge had a faint feeling that one of the top people was definitely 'that person.' They were quite certain of this.

Bai Shengjun felt a trace of pressure. There were so many terrifying people gathered at the Cosmos Historical Remnant this time. There were already three people who had surpassed him, and he did not dare to act casually. He became serious and prepared to explore the Cosmos Historical Remnant with his full strength.

After subduing Mosax, Zhao Fu found out about his abilities. Even though he was not very strong, he had an ability that was quite terrifying.

His ability was to unleash a Nothingness Domain that would cause all creatures' power to disappear. The range of this Domain was quite large, making it effective in large areas.

Moreover, Mosax was currently in a weakened state. In the future, his battle prowess would increase and his Nothingness Domain would also become more powerful.

However, his Domain most likely would not be as absurd as when they were at the bottom of the abyss, which was to the point that anyone's strength would be instantly sapped.

Mosax had unleashed his Domain to block off the Nothingness power, allowing Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er to regain their strength. After getting up, Lin Yan'Er happily smiled and hugged Zhao Fu.

With her power, she would not have been able to go to the bottom of the abyss and would definitely have died. As such, she was quite happy that she could follow Zhao Fu.

"Your Majesty, is that fifth-ranked person you?" Lin Yan'Er asked curiously looking at the person who had shot up to fifth place.

Zhao Fu calmly nodded.

Lin Yan'Er excitedly used her large chest to rub against Zhao Fu. She had not picked the wrong person; Zhao Fu did not lose out to those top-ranked people at all. It was just that he had not acted, and once he did, it was extremely shocking.

Zhao Fu started to look around them because this place was quite big. Even though Mosax said there were no rewards, Zhao Fu did not believe this and looked around.

After a while, he had made some decent gains. Zhao Fu came before a cliff that seemed to be made out of black jade. Zhao Fu examined it and found that this black jade was called Soul-Sucking Jade and could absorb all damage.

Whether it was magic damage or physical damage, it would be able to absorb them. This was a very precious material, and the cliff was thousands of meters tall and was covered with Soul-Sucking Jade. This was only what was revealed on the outside, and there could be even more inside.

Zhao Fu was delighted and had Lin Yan'Er and Mosax join him in mining the jade. He slashed out with his sword, causing a massive piece of Soul-Sucking Jade that was hundreds of meters tall to fall down, and Zhao Fu put it into his spatial ring.

Lin Yan'Er and Mosax also attacked the Soul-Sucking Jade, storing chunks into their spatial rings, and the amount of jade gradually decreased.

In a few days, Zhao Fu had mined almost all of the Soul-Sucking Jade here. There was now an ocean of Soul-Sucking Jade in the spatial rings, which could be used to make at least five billion pieces of ordinary Soul-Sucking Jade.

This would be extremely useful on battlefields. Zhao Fu would use this as a powerful trump card for Great Qin, giving Great Qin more protection.

Because Zhao Fu and the others had spent the past few days mining Soul-Sucking Jade, he greatly fell behind the others in terms of points. Now, the top four's points were even more shocking.

Number 1: Unknown Name, Points: 320,000

Number 2: Unknown Name, Points: 240,000

Number 3: Bai Shengjun, Points: 220,000

Number 4: Zang Mingyue, Points: 200,000

The top-ranked person's strength was simply too shocking, and they had started pulling away from the second-ranked person. That person was undoubtedly the most powerful person here. Everyone felt quite curious and wondered just what sort of terrifying person he or she was.

The second-ranked person was also extremely powerful and had maintained his or her position.

The third rank had changed, and it was now Bai Shengjun. It seemed that he was quite terrifying when he went all-out.

Zan Mingyue had become the fourth-ranked person. He was being stepped on by three others, and with his status, he felt extremely angry. He started to become serious and focused on obtaining points.

That fifth-ranked person only had a flash of glory, making people feel quite disappointed. His points had not increased in the past few days and had been surpassed by many others. Now, the fifth-ranked person had 90,000 points.

Under the stimulus of the top-ranked people, countless people did their best to obtain points, resulting in their points quickly increasing.

Everyone guessed that that fifth-ranked person might have been lucky and obtained a huge number of points. Everyone had overestimated him; he did not have the strength to contend with those top-ranked people.

By now, most people had reached the ninth level. The tenth level had been explored by countless people, so there was not much left there. As such, everyone could only head to the ninth level.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out as the medallion in Zhao Fu's hand shot towards the sky and turned into a door of light and descended.

Zhao Fu killed a Lord class Cosmos Beast and led Lin Yan'Er and Mosax to the ninth level. After obtaining five billion pieces of Soul-Sucking Jade in the tenth level, Zhao Fu was extremely satisfied and grinned as he entered the ninth level. He wondered what he would obtain here.

The light disappeared and Zhao Fu and the others appeared on a grassy plains. The grass here was blue and looked spiky, and it seemed like anyone who was not careful would be cut. This was the ninth level, Blue Thorn Plains.

The Cosmos Beasts here were all in packs or herds and were much more powerful than the beasts on the tenth level. The ninth level was much more dangerous than the tenth level.

Now, Zhao Fu was not interested towards ordinary ruins anymore. He took Lin Yan'Er and Mosax and flew towards the danger zone in the ninth level. The danger zones undoubtedly held the greatest rewards.

Swish, swish, swish...

However, before they had flown very far, a group of parrot-like monsters that were two meters long attacked Zhao Fu and the others in swarms of hundreds.

Zhao Fu did not even need to act. Lin Yan'Er waved her hand and a sword light slashed out and cut

apart the monster birds, causing them to turn into motes of light and enter her body.

Mosax also acted. A black and gray barrier instantly covered the surrounding thousands of meters, covering all of the monster birds. In the next moment, the monster birds powerlessly fell from the

sky.

They heavily crashed against the ground and directly died, turning into countless motes of light and

entered Zhao Fu's body. As Mosax's owner, he could obtain the points that he had earned.

It seemed that Mosax was quite useful. Soon, Zhao Fu and the others reached the danger zone of the

ninth level.

There was a massive vortex in the sky, and it was tens of thousands of meters wide. It was

extremely chaotic inside the vortex and Zhao Fu could not see into it. The space around it was

extremely chaotic and gave off a powerful might.

Zhao Fu looked at Mosax and asked, "You're from the Cosmos Historical Remnant; do you know

what's inside the vortex?"

Chapter 1223: Cosmos Beast

Mosax embarrassedly shook his head and replied, "I'm sorry, sir. I've never left the abyss before, so

I know nothing about the ninth level."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu felt somewhat disappointed, and he flew with Lin Yan'Er and Mosax towards

the vortex.

Immediately, Zhao Fu felt a massive twisting power that seemed to want to twist Zhao Fu and the

others into pieces. Zhao Fu immediately unleashed his Emperor's Domain and covered the three of

them.

Crack!

A clear cracking sound could be heard as the Emperor's Domain was unable to withstand that twisting power and shattered. Seeing this, Zhao Fu prepared to use the Saint Realm Domains to protect everyone.

At that moment, Mosax said with a tone of currying favor, "Your Majesty, let me take care of this!"

Mosax unleashed an energy barrier that was about four meters wide and covered everyone's bodies, and the twisting power was immediately greatly reduced.

Zhao Fu was quite shocked; it seemed that Mosax's abilities were not ordinary. It could turn all sorts of power into nothingness; if he could develop this power to the pinnacle, it would be able to slay the heavens.

A few hours later, they made it through the vortex and arrived at a desolate valley. It was extremely silent here but there was a strong sense of danger that made it seem much more dangerous than the danger zone at the tenth level.

"Be more careful from now on," Zhao Fu said as he looked ahead seriously.

Lin Yan'Er anxiously nodded, while Mosax seemed much more relaxed. He spread out his Domain; anything that entered his Domain would be heavily drained and greatly weakened.

The party of three started to move forwards.

Swish, swish, swish...

Soon, a few monsters darted out from nowhere and gave off terrifying auras as they sprang towards Zhao Fu and the others.

The monsters had the bodies of rats but heads of bats. Their teeth and claws shined with metallic lights and seemed incredibly sharp, and they looked quite scary.

As soon as they jumped out, these monsters were affected by Mosax's Nothingness Domain and their strength was greatly drained. Lin Yan'Er took this opportunity to slash out with her sword, sending out a red crescent that slashed the monsters in half.

Zhao Fu squatted down and looked at the monsters' corpses in interest. They found that these monsters all contained powerful spatial energy and could hide in a void and attack at any moment, making them quite dangerous.

Now that they knew more about these monsters, they had to be even more careful.

Zhao Fu led the others forwards, and more and more monsters started to attack them. However, because of Mosax's Nothingness Domain and Lin Yan'Er's strength, Zhao Fu did not have to act at all.

Soon, they encountered two monsters that were thousands of meters tall. They gave off boundless power and stretched out their claws towards Zhao Fu and the others.

This was not something that Lin Yan'Er and Mosax could deal with, so Zhao Fu immediately acted. He took out the Death Race Sword and vigorously slashed. A 1,000 meter long sword qi giving off immense deathly aura slammed towards the claws stretching towards them.

Bang!

A massive explosion sounded out as the two clouds were blasted back, and there were deep gashes on them. The two massive monsters howled and appeared from the void, furiously attacking Zhao Fu and the others.

They opened their mouths and spat out silver-white rays of light. That power was extremely strange and terrifying, and it could even twist space.

Zhao Fu's gaze became serious as he raised the Death Race Sword and exploded out with enormous power that blew out like a wild gale. A massive image of a sword appeared, which was hundreds of meters long. It gave off a shocking sword aura – Zhao Fu had used one of his godly spirit skills.

Boom!

Zhao Fu slashed out and the massive sword image slammed against the two rays of silver-white light. A shocking explosion sounded out as the two rays of silver-white light were blasted apart, and the massive sword qi blasted the two massive beasts back.

Zhao Fu did not hesitate and had Lin Yan'Er and Mosax remain where they were, while he leapt into the sky. He looked at the two massive beasts that had crashed to the ground and once again attacked.

Countless traces of deathly aura flowed out of the Death Race Sword and quickly spread to the surrounding hundreds of meters. A beautiful woman wearing a palace dress appeared beside Zhao Fu. Zhao Fu swung the sword and the beautiful woman rushed towards the two massive beasts with a massive tide of deathly aura.

The two beasts now looked somewhat afraid as they could sense how terrifying this attack was. They tried to hide back into the void, but how could Zhao Fu allow them to escape?

The gold pupil in his left eye quickly spun as chains flew out with immense force and wrapped around the two massive beasts' bodies. The two beasts desperately struggled, but they were unable to break free.

Boom!

The massive tide of deathly aura flowed into the two massive beasts, devouring their life force. This caused the two massive beasts to howl in pain and continuously struggle.

Zhao Fu tightened the chains and tightly bound the two massive beasts. In the end, the two beasts died, but killing them did not give Zhao Fu any points.

Zhao Fu called over Lin Yan'Er and Mosax and had them put away the two massive beasts' precious materials. The precious materials that could be taken from their corpses could be used to create at least Epic grade equipment.

At the same time, Zhao Fu had them stay here because it could become even more dangerous and Zhao Fu might not be able to protect them.

Zhao Fu turned into a ray of light and shot into the depths of the valley.

The depths of the valley was quite large and flat. There was a large stage, on which a silver cube floated. It was most likely the Den of the Cosmos Beasts, which was a treasure. With it, one would

be able to nurture those Cosmos Beasts.

However, Zhao Fu was not in a rush because there was another figure standing on the stage. That figure was wearing a silver-white cloak, on which there was a rune on the back. The figure within

the cloak seemed to be a black mist and did not seem to be corporeal.

Once Zhao Fu got close, the cloaked figure revealed a pair of silver-white eyes that coldly looked at

Zhao Fu.

Swish!

In just an instant, that figure appeared in front of Zhao Fu and an arm formed from black mist held a

silver-white dagger and slashed at Zhao Fu's throat.

Zhao Fu was startled and quickly retreated as he unleashed his Emperor's Domain.

Shing!

The dagger was abnormally sharp and gave off a cold light as it easily tore through his Emperor's

Domain. The figure continued to spring towards Zhao Fu, stabbing towards Zhao Fu's heart.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed; he had already sent out the 72 blood-red energy barriers to form 72

spears that were each three meters long. When the figure sprang at him, those 72 blood-red spears

gave off ferocious power as they shot out.

However, that figure suddenly vanished, causing Zhao Fu's attack to miss, and Zhao Fu

immediately warily looked around him.

Chapter 1224: Nothingness Cloak

Swish!

That figure suddenly appeared behind Zhao Fu and Zhao Fu immediately sensed this. He slashed backwards, causing a sharp sword light to fly out, but that figure once again disappeared.

In the next instant, the figure re-appeared above Zhao Fu's head, and its dagger gave off a large amount of cold light as it hacked downwards.

Clang!

Zhao Fu quickly reacted, lifting his sword to parry the dagger. A colliding sound rang out and sparks flew everywhere, but the figure vanished again.

This sort of opponent was quite annoying; it could hide in nothingness and attack at any moment from any point. If Zhao Fu was not careful, it would be easy for him to be injured.

Swish!

The figure appeared by Zhao Fu's side and Zhao Fu immediately slashed out. This time, Zhao Fu was able to slash into it, but he could not feel any impact.

That figure suddenly appeared behind Zhao Fu, and its dagger drew an arc in the air as it slashed towards the back of Zhao Fu's neck. Zhao Fu was greatly startled and he dodged to the side, avoiding this fatal strike. However, he was still slashed on his shoulder, causing blood to continuously flow out.

Zhao Fu was angered and the Death Race Sword in his hand exploded out with a large amount of sword light. His body spun, bringing with it an immense storm of deathly aura as he attacked in all directions, blowing apart countless boulders and rocks in the valley.

The figure did not attack again, as it was forced far away by the storm of deathly aura, not daring to go near Zhao Fu.

However, Zhao Fu could not maintain such a powerful AOE attack for very long. After he stopped, the figure once again attacked him.

Over the course of the battle, Zhao Fu found himself at a disadvantage. That figure could travel through nothingness, making it almost impossible for Zhao Fu to hit him. On the other hand, if Zhao Fu was not careful, he would be easily injured.

Zhao Fu knew that he could not go on like this. He thought about it and returned to the ground as he thought of a plan.

That figure hid within nothingness and prepared to attack Zhao Fu at any moment.

After returning to the ground, Zhao Fu closed his eyes. The figure felt quite hesitant upon seeing Zhao Fu like this, so it hesitated as to whether or not it should attack.

Even though it seemed like Zhao Fu had completely let down his defenses, closing his eyes and waiting for death, that figure could feel immense pressure.

The two of them fell into a stalemate, and after a while, the figure could not resist attacking. It appeared in front of Zhao Fu, its dagger giving off a large amount of cold light as it decided to get rid of Zhao Fu with this strike.

At that moment, Zhao Fu opened his terrifying eyes and all of his pupils started to spin. A terrifying power exploded out like a wild gale, and the ground beneath him started to crumble.

Clang, clang, clang...

The sounds of countless chains could be heard, causing the figure to try to escape backwards. However, countless chains blocked off its path of retreat, so it could only dodge to the side. However, it found there were even more chains waiting for it there.

The entire valley was locked down with chains, and only slivers of free space could be seen. There were hundreds of thousands of chains, creating a shocking scene.

Because these chains had also shot out of the air, they were able to suppress the figure and lock down space. This made it so that the figure could not dive back into nothingness.

The figure was now bound up by countless chains. It tried to struggle, but Zhao Fu immediately released countless arcs of lightning, teaching the figure a painful lesson.

After being struck by the lightning, the figure howled in pain. The remaining chains in the valley

were withdrawn as Lin Yan'Er and Mosax walked over.

Mosax looked at Zhao Fu torturing the cloaked figure and felt quite afraid. It was glad that it had

immediately surrendered, or else he would have been tortured like this or killed.

A while later, Mosax walked over to Zhao Fu and said, "Your Majesty, this should be enough. I can

ask if it is willing to submit to Your Majesty."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu stopped and Mosax went over to talk to the cloaked figure. Perhaps it was

because they were both creatures of the Cosmos Historical Remnant, the cloaked figure seemed to

trust Mosax and looked at Zhao Fu in fear before expressing its willingness to submit.

"System announcement! The Traveller of Nothingness Molaf is willing to submit to you."

Of course, Zhao Fu accepted. There was no benefit in killing it, so accepting its surrender would be

much better. At the same time, Zhao Fu also received 140,000 points.

Adding on his original 75,000 points, Zhao Fu now had 215,000 points, causing the top rankings to

once again change.

Number 1: Unknown Name, Points: 320,000

Number 2: Unknown Name, Points: 240,000

Number 3: Bai Shengjun, Points: 220,000

Number 4: Unknown Name, Points: 215,000

Number 5: Zang Mingyue, Points: 200,000

These changes caused everyone to feel shocked. Even though the name was unknown, each person's ranking had a unique aura. That person who had suddenly jumped to fourth place was the

same person who had suddenly jumped to fifth place before.

Just what had that person done? He had jumped up from ranking in the hundreds to fourth, and he was just a few thousand points away from surpassing Bai Shengjun.

Countless people started to feel curious about this person because the speed at which he gained points was simply too fast. They almost could not believe it.

Also, just who was this person? They could explain the previous time using luck, but this had happened again, which showed his strength. He could compare to the top rankers, and no one could object to this anymore.

Bai Haoran had been wary of this person the entire time. Seeing him jump to fourth place, he was not very surprised and felt even more pressure.

The fourth-ranked Zang Mingyue had fallen to fifth place, causing his face to go red in anger. He was now being stepped on by four people, and he pushed aside the women by his side and started to madly gather points.

The first-ranked youth did not mind this at all and continued to leisurely advance.

The second-ranked young man with white hair only saw the top-ranked person as a competitor, and he did not take anyone else seriously at all.

Back within the valley, after Zhao Fu subdued Molaf, he started to collect his spoils of war. He immediately went to the Den and looked at it.

[Cosmos Beast Den]: Grade: Epic, Description: A Den of Cosmos Beasts that can spawn 12 Cosmos Beasts every day.

After looking at this information, Zhao Fu [Relocated] the Den. The ability of the Cosmos Beasts to enter nothingness was quite powerful and could be quite useful.

Zhao Fu planned to fuse City Lord Seals into them and had them become part of Great Qin's beast army, making Great Qin even stronger.

Molaf also gave Zhao Fu a blueprint for something called a Nothingness Cloak. There were three types: The ordinary Nothingness Cloaks could teleport 100 meters, the high-quality Nothingness Cloaks could teleport 1,000 meters, and the top-quality Nothingness Cloaks could teleport 10,000 meters.

Chapter 1225: Seven Princesses

These cloaks would be quite useful in staying alive; when one encountered danger, they could immediately teleport. However, the teleportation ability could only be used three times per day, which made them less valuable. However, this was already quite good.

After collecting the spoils, Zhao Fu led his party to leave this danger zone and headed towards the eighth level.

Of course, they had to first obtain a checkpoint medallion. Obtaining a checkpoint medallion in the ninth level was not as easy as just killing a Lord class Cosmos Beast, and it instead required luck. The checkpoint medallions could appear anywhere, and they required one to search for them.

Zhao Fu felt that this was quite troublesome. However, Ling Feixue had said that when a checkpoint medallion appeared, the surrounding ten kilometers would flash with light, making it easier for people to search for the checkpoint medallion.

Following this, Zhao Fu and his party started to search. They encountered a few people, and even though Zhao Fu only had three others with him, the others all feared his strength and did not dare to do anything to them, avoiding them.

"Roar! Roar! Roar..." Countless roars sounded out as Cosmos Beasts charged towards a group of people. There was a young man and seven beautiful women within that group; it was Long Yang and his princesses.

They were all slightly injured and they continuously defended against the Cosmos Beasts, but their expressions were quite unsightly. Facing those innumerable Cosmos Beasts, they might die here.

"Roarr!" Long Yang roared out as he exploded out with an intense golden light. His hands pushed forwards, causing eight massive golden dragons to fly out with immense power, smashing Cosmos Beasts into meat paste and opening up a bloody path.

"Hurry up and go!" Long Yang looked at his seven beloved women and cried out. He exploded out with all of his strength for their safety; he did not want any of them to die.

The seven women looked at Long Yang risking his life to protect them, and they were moved to tears. A few of them said, "We're willing to stay with hubby and die together!"

Long Yang looked at the seven women in front of him and his heart was filled with warmth. However, he hardened his heart and chased the seven of them away; if they remained here, not only would they die, but they would also get in his way.

In the end, the seven women could only reluctantly and sadly leave. Long Yang used all of his abilities to madly attack the Cosmos Beast, but there seemed to be no end to the Cosmos Beasts.

Zhao Fu led his group and flew in the sky, searching for a checkpoint medallion.

At that moment, he saw seven wretched-looking women, and he had a faint impression of them. he knew that they were Long Yang's women, and they had mocked him a few times before.

Long Yang had tried to sully Le Yuyu before, and now that they were within the Cosmos Historical Remnant, Zhao Fu did not have to hold back. He led his party and stopped the seven beautiful women.

There was a woman in red clothes with bright red lips, and she looked quite beautiful but gave off a barbaric aura; she was Princess Huo Yan. There was also a beautiful and bewitching-looking woman, who was Princess Qiu Mei.

There was an extremely pretty woman with a fiery figure, who was Princess Han Nan. Another one of them was quite tall and slim and gave off a cold aura, and she was called Princess Han Shuang.

There was also a gentle and beautiful woman who wore a white dress, and she was called Princess Bai Rou, as well as a cheerful woman with a seductive figure, called Princess Jiang An. Finally, there was a beautiful and soft-looking woman in green called Princess Wu Lin.

They were stopped by Zhao Fu's party, and sensing the powerful aura from Zhao Fu's party, their faces became quite pale. They had never thought that they would run into such a powerful group of people.

"Where is Long Yang?" Zhao Fu asked calmly. He did not place Long Yang and his seven women in his eyes at all. It was just a small grievance, and he would take care of it easily.

Hearing Zhao Fu's words, the seven women's hearts plummeted. They immediately realized who this cloaked figure was. They were extremely unlucky to run into him here.

They never thought that he would really come to the Cosmos Historical Remnant, and the seven women felt immense despair. They understood that they could not escape from him, and there was bad blood between them; many of them had mocked and undermined Zhao Fu in the past.

Now that they saw him again, they felt truly afraid and their bodies could not help but tremble.

"You rotten women, His Majesty just asked you a question. If you don't answer, I'll slaughter all of you," Mosax said as he pointed his pitchfork at them.

Molaf silently stood by the side while Lin Yan'Er looked at the seven women with a faint smile.

This caused the seven women to come back to their senses. They looked at each other pitifully, and the calmest out of all of them, Princess Han Shuang, spoke, "Emperor, I know that we had grievances with you, and we now formally express our apologies. We are willing to give you information about an unexplored ruins; we hope that you will not harm us and will help us save our husband."

The other princesses looked at Zhao Fu with eyes filled with hope. With Zhao Fu's strength, he would be able to save their husband; in comparison, that unexplored ruins was not as important.

"Unexplored ruins?" Zhao Fu paused for a moment, and looking at the seven women's hopeful gazes, he coldly laughed and waved his hand, causing countless chains to shoot out and bind them up.

The seven women started to struggle in fear. Princess Han Shuang's face was pale as she asked, "Emperor, what is the meaning of this?"

They had enmity with Zhao Fu, so Zhao Fu not killing them was already merciful; how could he let them off and save Long Yang? Since there was enmity between them, he would not show mercy and would force the location of the unexplored ruins out of them; why would he go through all of the trouble to save Long Yang?

"Speak! Where is the unexplored ruins? If you tell me, I'll give you an easy death," Zhao Fu coldly laughed as he walked over.

The seven women's gazes were furious, cold, or hateful as they looked at Zhao Fu. They understood that Zhao Fu would not let them off.

Princess Han Shuang once again said, "We won't tell you. If you kill us, you won't obtain that ruins. It's an extremely big ruins, and unfortunately it seems that Emperor has not fate with it."

Facing this resolute attitude, Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and set the Six Desires Demonic Qi into their bodies, causing their faces to go red. They twisted their bodies as they cursed at Zhao Fu for being a bastard and scum.

Zhao Fu asked again, and seeing that they were still defiant, he sent more Six Desires Demonic Qi into their bodies.

In the end, the cold and arrogant Princess Han Shuang half-knelt on the ground with a reddened face as she could not resist serving Zhao Fu, and she mumbled, "Emperor, we can give our bodies and the ruins to you, but please spare us and save our husband."

She was still resisting the Six Desires Demonic Qi in her mind. Because Zhao Fu wanted the location of the ruins, he did not have them completely lose their minds.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and pulled over the fiery-figured Princess Han Nan. Princess Han Nan served Zhao Fu while furiously glaring at him and mumbled, "I won't give in to you!"

Zhao Fu pushed her away and dragged over Princess Qiu Mei. Princess Qiu Mei looked at Zhao Fu and vigorously served him and also mumbled, "Your Majesty, I'll definitely serve you well, but please spare us and save our husband."

Zhao Fu's expression was cold as he pulled over Princess Bai Rou. After going through all seven of them, he suppressed the Six Desires Demonic Qi within their bodies and said angrily, "If I can't obtain anything good in the ruins, I'll skin the lot of you and turn you into sky lanterns."

Chapter 1226: Ruins

Zhao Fu's words caused the women to look quite afraid, and Princess Bai Rou, who had a relatively weak personality, started to sob.

Molaf stood there in its gray cloak silently as if nothing had happened. Lin Yan'Er looked over with an expression of admiration and licked her red lips. Mosax looked at Zhao Fu and felt that Zhao Fu indeed was not a good person and that he had to be more cautious in the future in order to not anger him and be tormented.

Following this, Zhao Fu took his group and the seven women in the direction that the women had indicated.

They saw thousands of Cosmos Beasts surrounding a young man. The young man was covered with injuries, and his body was covered with blood. His aura was extremely weak, and if this went on, that young man would definitely die.

Seeing their beloved husband about to die, the seven women's eyes danced with tears, and they pleaded with Zhao Fu, "Emperor, please save our husband!"

Zhao Fu looked at Mosax, and Mosax understood, flying over.

Boom!

Mosax slammed into the ground and smashed out a crater. It gripped its pitchfork with both hands and stabbed it into the ground, causing a black and gray barrier to cover the surrounding 10,000 meters.

In that moment, all of the Cosmos Beasts and Long Yang powerlessly fell to the ground.

Lin Yan'Er and Molaf flew down to easily kill the helpless Cosmos Beasts. The seven women flew down anxiously and gathered around Long Yang.

Long Yang was heavily injured and had fallen unconscious. The seven women quickly took out all kinds of medicinal pills and healing items. After stabilizing Long Yang's wounds, they let out a sigh of relief.

Seeing that all of the Cosmos Beasts had been killed, Zhao Fu coldly said to the seven women, "Where are the ruins? Tell me now."

Princess Han Shuang nodded and said, "It is 1,000 kilometers to the south, within a hidden mountain cave."

Zhao Fu thought about it, and he did not trust them; who knew if there really was a ruins there, or perhaps it had already been explored. He said, "You will all take me there!"

Princess Han Shuang thought about it and nodded. Long Yang was injured and had fallen unconscious, and their strength was not comparable to even Lin Yan'Er. With how dangerous this place was, they could not protect themselves, and they could only rely on Zhao Fu.

At the same time, they understood that before this Emperor saw the ruins, he would not let them off.

A few hours later, Zhao Fu and the others arrived at the location, and they found that there was a group of people about to enter the mountain cave.

The expressions of the seven women immediately became pale; they had never expected others to find this place. If the things within the ruins were taken away by them, they would be doomed, and they might actually be skinned by Zhao Fu.

There were about 100 people in this group, and they were most likely from the same faction. They were all wearing the same clothes, which had lotus leaves embroidered on them.

Zhao Fu gave off a powerful aura as he descended. Just as the group was about to enter, they sensed that terrifying aura and their expressions fell. They stopped and looked up at the sky.

Looking at these people, Zhao Fu did not bother speaking to them, and he ordered his party, "Kill them all!"

Because another group had discovered these ruins, there would definitely be fighting; no one would give up the ruins to someone else. As such, only the victor would be able to take whatever was inside.

"Wait!" a handsome-looking young man quickly said as he walked out from the group.

Zhao Fu felt quite surprised and raised his hand to stop Mosax and the others, and he looked at the young man as he asked, "What is it?"

The young man sensed Zhao Fu's aura and said anxiously, "We will leave and hand this ruins over to you."

Everyone else looked quite confused; they had never thought that their Senior Apprentice Brother would give such a treasure trove to someone else.

One of the others said, "Senior Apprentice Brother, why? There are only a few of them! We might be able to win!"

Others agreed, "That's right, why are you doing this, Senior Apprentice Brother?"

The handsome-looking young man coldly glared at them and said, "This is my decision; you'd best listen to me, or you can deal with the consequences yourselves."

The others could only hold themselves back, though they looked quite angry.

Zhao Fu looked at them and had never expected them to be so tactful, so he did not bother attacking and said, "Be on your way then."

The handsome-looking young man cupped his hands in thanks and quickly led the others away.

A while later, someone asked, "Senior Apprentice Brother, what's going on? It seemed that you really feared that person. And why did you hand over the ruins to them?"

The young man replied with a serious expression, "Didn't you notice? He gave off the same aura as that fourth place ranking. He's someone who can compare to Bai Shengjun – you all know Bai Shengjun, right? That person was taken as a disciple by a higher-being and is extremely powerful.

"To be comparable to Bai Shengjun, he's definitely extremely terrifying as well. We can't afford to offend a peerless genius like that. If we tried to attack, he could have killed us all with a single hand."

Only then did everyone realize how terrifying that person was; no wonder he could say he would kill them so casually. He did not place them in his eyes at all.

They could also feel that the two monsters beside him were also quite terrifying and gave off dangerous auras.

Zhao Fu led his group into the mountain cave and used a Light Pearl to brighten their surroundings. Soon, a massive wooden door appeared before them.

The door was black and was ten or so meters tall, and it had many flowers and grasses carved onto it. It gave off an ancient aura and felt extremely firm, and it did not seem that it had corroded over time at all.

This was most likely the ruins that the seven women had mentioned. Zhao Fu asked them, "Did you all go in? What's it like inside?"

Princess Han Shuang replied, "We went inside once, but it was too dangerous. There are many spirits and we wanted to retreat to gather more people from the Eight Dragons Essence Sect to explore it, but we encountered a massive group of Cosmos Beasts."

Zhao Fu understood and nodded and said, "We'll go in together then."

Princess Han Shuang's expression became grim as she said, "Do we also need to go in? Now that we've brought you here, you should let us off, right?"

Zhao Fu looked at her and coldly harrumphed, "I don't think you remember what I said before; if there's nothing worthwhile in the ruins, I'll skin all of you as the price for angering me."

Princess Han Shuang looked at Zhao Fu in fear then looked at Long Yang, who was being carried by Mosax. She bit her lip as she said, We can go in with you, but it's extremely dangerous inside; can we leave our husband outside?"

However, Zhao Fu directly refused, saying, "He also needs to go in. Don't worry; I'll make sure he doesn't die."

Chapter 1227: Colossal Skeleton

Princess Han Shuang did not say anything and retreated to the side.

Zhao Fu went forwards, pushed open the wooden door, and led everyone else in. It was extremely cold and eerie inside, making everyone feel as if they had entered an icy cavern and causing their hair to stand on end.

A while later, countless blue tongues of flame appeared as illusory soldiers giving off faint blue lights appeared. They held all sorts of weapons and charged towards Zhao Fu's group. There were many of them, at least a few thousand.

Zhao Fu stood in place and did not bother to act. Mosax sent out its Nothingness Domain, draining the Spirits of their power, while Molaf held its dagger and shot out.

Molaf's dagger shined with a cold light and took the lives of many Spirits with each strike. Lin Yan'Er also went up and swung her sword, sending out red sword light and easily killing those Spirit soldiers.

Soon, the thousands of Spirit soldiers were all killed, and Zhao Fu led everyone onwards.

A while later, another wave of Spirit soldiers gave off eerie auras as they charged over. Zhao Fu once again did not act and left them to the others.

Five or six hours later, they had killed ten or so waves of Spirit soldiers and arrived before a large hall.

This hall was very wide, and it had a stone stage that was about six meters tall. There were countless Spirit soldiers standing around it, at least 10,000. Seeing Zhao Fu's group arrive, they flooded over.

Zhao Fu now finally acted. He took out the Seraph Sword and raised it, causing countless rays of white light to spread out, and a beautiful seraph appeared.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out as the seraph spread her pristine white wings, and intense white light shot out. The Spirit soldiers were covered by the white light and instantly died without being able to resist at all. The Holy Light attribute greatly countered these Undead.

That single attack from Zhao Fu killed around 80% of the Spirit soldiers, and the remainder were easily cleaned up by Molaf and the others.

After killing the Spirit soldiers, Zhao Fu arrived at the stone stage. He found that this stone stage was a summoning stage and had a magic formation on it, and it was called 'Avenger's Spear – Krista.'

Krista was a Spirit filled with vengeance that could not be destroyed. It especially hunted down those who betrayed others in order to take vengeance for those who were betrayed using blood and tears.

Zhao Fu thought about it and placed his hand on the magic formation, sending power into it.

The magic formation was enlivened and gave off a blue light. Countless traces of eerie aura quickly gathered within the magic formation, which started to burn with blue flames. Soon, a figure giving off a powerful aura gradually appeared.

This figure was a woman. She was tall and slender and wore black leather armor. She had long black hair and blue skin and gave off a faint blue light. She was quite attractive, gave off a cold and eerie aura, and held a blue spear.

"Krista answers to the summoning and is willing to serve Your Majesty!" she half-knelt and said with a soft voice as that figure appeared.

Zhao Fu looked at Krista and felt that her strength was decent, so he smiled and accepted her vow of loyalty.

This was not the end of the ruins; there was a wooden door to the side of the hall, which was quite similar to the first wooden door. It was black and had grasses and flowers engraved on it.

The seven princesses looked quite shocked and had never thought that Zhao Fu's party would be able to pass through so easily. With their strength, they would not even be able to reach this point. This was the difference in their strength.

Zhao Fu pushed open the door and led everyone else through. Soon, a group of Skeleton soldiers giving off terrifying power rushed over. There were many of them, and each of them were much stronger than the Spirit soldiers.

Zhao Fu once again did not act and left them to the others.

The others quickly dealt with these Skeleton soldiers. With Mosax's Nothingness Domain's help, the Skeleton soldiers were unable to resist at all, and theywere chopped to bits like vegetables.

Zhao Fu monitored Krista's performance. As her spear vigorously stabbed forwards, countless Skeleton soldiers were blasted back and became a heap of bones. It seemed like no one could stop her.

Her spear was most likely a soul weapon that dealt great damage to Undead.

After killing this wave of Skeleton soldiers, Zhao Fu looked through the remains and did not find any Soldier Souls. Great Qin had 24 General Armaments, and it would soon be able to create a King Armament.

However, a King Armament required 1,000 Soldier Souls, which could be used to make ten General Armaments. Great Qin greatly lacked Soldier Souls, so Zhao Fu was hoping the Skeleton soldiers here would drop some.

However, he was disappointed and found that the Skeleton soldiers did not drop anything. Only very powerful soldiers would have Soldier Souls, and they would only develop after countless years. They were not something that all Skeleton soldiers had.

After killing wave after wave of Skeleton soldiers, Zhao Fu and his group arrived at an even bigger hall. This hall was a few thousand meters tall and tens of thousands of meters wide. There was a square stage at the center, and around it were Skeleton soldiers that were dozens of meters tall holding all sorts of weapons made of bones.

There were not many of these Skeletons, only about 1,000 or so of them. However, they gave off a massive aura and caused the air to feel quite heavy.

Zhao Fu looked at these massive Skeletons and wanted to subdue them. Zhao Fu wanted to take in more large-size creatures; if they could not be converted into Devils, they could at least join Great Qin's beast army.

However, facing these enormous Skeletons would be quite dangerous, so Zhao Fu had Lin Yan'Er and the seven princesses step back for now.

Zhao Fu led the others and rushed up. Mosax and Molaf were responsible for tying down the Skeletons so that Zhao Fu could see if he could subdue them.

Clang, clang, clang...

Countless chains shot out and Zhao Fu tied up the dozens of Skeletons closest to him. The Skeletons vigorously struggled, causing the chains to grate against each other.

Zhao Fu first tried to use power to force them to submit, which was to use enough power to make them feel fear. As such, Zhao Fu directly exploded out with a terrifying aura, covering the Skeletons, and the power quickly entered their spirits.

The Skeletons immediately felt a wave of fear, and the spirit flames within their heads continuously flickered. However, they still wanted to madly attack Zhao Fu, and this caused Zhao Fu to frown. He found that these massive Skeletons did not seem to have their own consciousness and were just instinctively attacking.

As such, Zhao Fu started to carry out his backup plan, which was to use Contracts to see if he could subdue these Skeletons.

However, after trying, Zhao Fu found that these Skeletons could not be subdued using Contracts, which seemed to be useless against them. In the end, Zhao Fu felt quite frustrated and could only give up, giving the order to start killing these Skeletons.

Chapter 1228: Evelyn

Shing!

Zhao Fu vigorously swept out with the Seraph Sword, causing a white sword light that was hundreds of meters long to slash out, reducing seven or eight massive Skeletons into pieces.

Molaf continuously flashed through the air. Whenever it slashed with its dagger, a cold light would flash and a massive Skeleton's head would fall to the ground.

Mosax's power was relatively weaker, but he had the Nothingness Domain which could greatly reduce a Skeleton's power, allowing him to gradually kill it.

Krista's killing speed was relatively fast; she threw out her spear, causing it to draw a blue ray of light in the air and easily pierce through Skeletons' heads.

The spear seemed to be able to absorb souls; after piercing through the Skeletons' heads, it would absorb the spirit flames, causing the spirit flames to instantly vanish. The massive Skeletons would immediately die, and the aura that the spear gave off would become slightly stronger.

The 1,000 or so Skeletons were eventually killed by Zhao Fu's party, and they turned into heaps of bones on the ground. Zhao Fu walked over to the stone stage and found that it was also a summoning stage like the previous one.

The information on the stone stage told Zhao Fu that this stone stage could summon Widow-maker Evelyn, who was an extremely agile and dangerous assassin. She could fuse into darkness and use this ability to patiently track her prey and wait for the perfect opportunity to strike.

Zhao Fu placed his hand on the stage and sent his power into it.

The magic formation was enlivened and gave off faint black light, causing terrifying darkness aura to gather towards the magic formation. Soon, a haze of black fog appeared around the magic formation.

A figure appeared within the black fog. She had a seductive figure and snow-white skin. She had short, red hair and looked quite cruel. She only wore underwear and had gloves and a whip made out of leather. Most of her skin was exposed, which could cause anyone's heart rate to increase.

"Evelyn answers to the summoning and is willing to serve Your Majesty!"

Zhao Fu sensed Evelyn's power, and he could tell that it was pure Darkness power. Ordinarily, people with such power were quite evil, and looking at the slightly cruel and cold smile on her face, Evelyn seemed to be such a person.

Zhao Fu did not mind this; whether one's power was Light or Darkness, as long as they were willing to serve Great Qin, Zhao Fu would accept them. As such, Zhao Fu did not hesitate to accept her vow of loyalty.

There was also a door here, which was the door to the next stage. Zhao Fu walked up and pushed open the door, causing an intoxicating fragrance to immediately flow out.

There was a long corridor containing many pillars with green vines wrapped around them. There was a type of bright-red flower growing on the ground and railings, and the intoxicating fragrance was from those flowers.

Suddenly, Zhao Fu found himself within a university campus. A light breeze gently blew against his face; this was the university that Zhao Fu had studied at before, so the scene around him was quite familiar, and Zhao Fu even saw Wu Qingniang walking towards him.

Zhao Fu clearly knew that this was an illusion from the start. He knew this because of his Sovereign Bloodline and because he had unlocked Divine Sense, one of the Five Celestial Senses, giving him great resistance to illusions.

Zhao Fu closed his eyes, and when he reopened them, he had left the illusion.

He felt a feeling of pleasure from below. He looked down and saw that Princess Han Shuang and the other princesses were servicing him and pleading him not to kill them or to skin them; they would do anything.

Zhao Fu stretched out a finger and a few rays of black light shot into their heads, causing them to regain their clarity. Their faces were red as they stood up and retreated to one side. They had never thought that they would service Zhao Fu again, and they could clearly remember that sensation.

They had also been within an illusion, where Zhao Fu had said that he was going to skin them and burn Long Yang to death. As such, they could only beg him to spare them and service him.

Of them all, the cold and proud Princess Han Shuang's face was the reddest, because both times, she had serviced Zhao Fu the longest.

Mosax and the others soon regained their consciousness. Krista's expression did not change and coldly stood there, while Evelyn looked at Zhao Fu's lower body and could not help but lick her red lips.

Lin Yan'Er was writhing on the ground and moaning Zhao Fu's name. Much of her skin was exposed, and Zhao Fu also had her regain consciousness.

"Your Majesty!" Lin Yan'Er stood up and called out flirtatiously. She somewhat did not want to wake up from that illusion, because within the illusion, Zhao Fu had been using her body.

Zhao Fu looked at Lin Yan'Er and the seven women and said, "You should remain outside; this corridor might be extremely dangerous."

The princesses nodded with reddened faces, while Lin Yan'Er agreed unhappily.

Zhao Fu and the others entered the corridor, and he released his Emperor's Domain to block off that intoxicating fragrance.

They found that this place was quite peaceful. The flowers were extremely splendid and beautiful, and there was nothing else around.

Zhao Fu and the others headed forwards.

Within the hall, the seven princesses caringly looked after the unconscious Long Yang, looking extremely gentle and wifely.

Lin Yan'Er said somewhat jealously and mockingly, "Weren't you just servicing His Majesty? Didn't that feel good? Now you're acting like this with another man."

Of the princesses, some were embarrassed and some were angry, but they did not dare to say anything. Their lives were still within Zhao Fu's hands, and because Lin Yan'Er was someone by Zhao Fu's side and was closely connected to him, they could only remain silent.

Within the corridor, Zhao Fu and the others had already walked quite a distance, but they still did not see anything. It was completely silent all around them, but the fragrance had become extremely heavy.

Now, even Zhao Fu's Emperor's Domain was unable to completely keep the fragrance out. The fragrance would easily slip through the Emperor's Domain, so Zhao Fu could only add his Saint Realm Domains to his Emperor's Domain, and his party headed onwards.

After continuing on a bit longer, they found that there was a blood-red mist ahead. This blood-red mist was a highly-condensed form of the fragrance, and it was extremely pervasive.

Zhao Fu also released the Six Paths Defensive Barrier, but even that combined with the Emperor's Domain and Saint Realm Domains was unable to stop the blood-red mist from entering, causing Zhao Fu's expression to become quite serious.

Even though he had great resistance to illusions, the blood-red mist was extremely powerful and Zhao Fu would definitely be dragged into an illusion. This forced Zhao Fu and the others to pause while they thought of a way to deal with this.

Suddenly, Zhao Fu thought of something and laughed. He looked at Krista and the others; they were quite strong and most likely had their own Domains. If they combined all of their Domains with his Domains, perhaps they could increase their defenses.

Thinking about that, Zhao Fu had them release their own Domains and stacked them together, and he found that they could indeed stop the invasion of the mist.

Chapter 1229: Enchantress

Everyone continued onwards and arrived at a large hall. There was an extremely dense fog here, and they could faintly see countless vines on the ground and a square-shaped stage at the center.

Zhao Fu and his party stopped at the outer boundary of the hall and did not walk in. Even though it seemed like there was not much danger here, it was better to be cautious.

Zhao Fu picked up a rock and testingly threw it towards the center of the hall. In that moment, all of the vines seemed to come alive and continuously twisted and turned.

Swish, swish, swish...

Countless vines gave off terrifying power and shot towards Zhao Fu and his party. Zhao Fu's expression did not change and had Mosax and the others maintain their Domains while he took out the Royal Wood Sword and stabbed it into the ground.

A green energy barrier expanded out and covered the surrounding 100 meters. Within the green energy barrier, the vines immediately withered as if their life force was absorbed.

Zhao Fu had used the Royal Wood Sword's ability to absorb life force. It was quite effective against these plants.

The vines continuously shot over and continuously withered. The vines had immense life force, allowing them to pierce through the green energy barrier, but they could not pierce through the combined Domains.

As the vines died, the surrounding fog started to thin out. In the end, the rest of the hall could be seen by everyone.

This hall was like the other halls and had a square-shaped stage. However, the stage was surrounded by countless vines, though those vines had withered and lost all of their life force. After absorbing such a large amount of life force, the Royal Wood Sword had become much stronger as well.

Zhao Fu destroyed the vines around the stage with a few strikes and walked up to the stage. He found that it was another summoning stage, and it could summon Enchantress Lefran.

Zhao Fu placed his hand against the magic formation and enlivened it.

Countless blood-red mist gathered towards the magic formation, causing a strong fragrance to spread out. However, this fragrance did not create any illusions, and a figure giving off a powerful aura appeared on the magic formation.

She was wearing blue clothes and a short, blue skirt. She also wore a blue cloak and held a magic staff. Her figure was quite mature, and she had short, silver hair and violet lips. She was quite bewitching and gave off a faint fragrance of flowers that could cause people to feel intoxicated.

"Lefran answers to the summoning and is willing to serve Your Majesty!" After appearing, Lefran half-knelt and looked at Zhao Fu with her beautiful eyes, giving off a faint smile as she spoke with a flirtatious voice.

Zhao Fu sensed Lefran's power and could tell that she was much stronger than Krista and Evelyn. She was most likely an extremely powerful illusion magician.

Zhao Fu accepted Lefran's vow of loyalty and looked around the hall. There were not any doors, nor was there anything else; this was the end of the ruins.

Zhao Fu felt slightly disappointed; he had not obtained any treasures here, but he had obtained three powerful subordinates. Thinking about the power of Lefran and the others, it was not bad either.

Following this, Zhao Fu led them to return.

Seeing Zhao Fu and the others return, Lin Yan'Er and the princesses understood that they had finished exploring this ruins and that the final reward was also a summoning stage. That new woman was most likely the person who had been summoned.

The princesses could not help but feel anxious. Now that Zhao Fu had finished exploring the ruins, if he was not satisfied, they would be skinned.

After returning, Zhao Fu looked at them and said calmly, "Let's go!"

Hearing this, the princesses let out a sigh of relief; it seemed that Zhao Fu did not have any intention to harm them. Princess Han Shuang could not help but ask, "Emperor, since you've finished exploring the ruins, when can you let us leave?"

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and did not reply. He was still angry towards them, so he naturally could not just let them off, and he started to walk ahead.

The princesses' expressions became quite grim and understood that Zhao Fu was still not letting them off. They started to worry about their safety and Long Yang's safety again.

However, this was good as well – before Long Yang recovered from his injuries, they would have some protection. Otherwise, if they just left like this, if they encountered Cosmos Beasts or ran into others, they might die. With Zhao Fu's protection, they would not have to worry about dangers.

After thinking about it this way, the princesses felt much better and followed behind the others.

After leaving the ruins, it was already dark and the night sky danced with countless stars. It was quite a beautiful scene, but there was not much light, making it difficult to see into the distance and thus making it difficult to travel.

As such, Zhao Fu decided to rest here for the night. Zhao Fu had not rested after entering the Cosmos Historical Remnant, so he wanted to take this opportunity to rest and recover some of the energy he had used.

Molaf, Lefran, and the others were still quite energetic and were responsible for keeping watch.

Suddenly, gray dragon images appeared on the surface of Zhao Fu's body, causing an expression of pain to appear on his face. Emperor Killer had once again flared up, as Zhao Fu had not done it with any women for a while.

"Your Majesty, what's wrong?" Lin Yan'Er looked at Zhao Fu's pained state and went over and asked caringly.

In the next moment, Zhao Fu pressed her against the ground and started to ravage her body. This caused Lin Yan'Er to look incredibly excited and tears of joy started to flow out of her eyes. She had been waiting for this for a long time, and she passionately responded. However, she soon collapsed to the ground.

The seven princesses' faces became red and their heart rates sped up. Zhao Fu was actually doing such a thing in front of them.

"All of you, come over here!" Zhao Fu let go of the powerless Lin Yan'Er and said commandingly.

The seven princesses knew what was going to happen, but for their lives and the unconscious Long Yang, they steeled themselves and walked over.

After a while, the unconscious Long Yang started to recover from his injuries and he started to regain consciousness.

At that moment, Long Yang heard the moans of his seven beloved women. His heart trembled, and he opened his eyes with great difficulty. He could only open them a sliver, but he could still see a man entangled with his seven beloved women.

Long Yang was infuriated and he felt as if his mind was going to explode, and the feeble Long Yang once again sank back into unconsciousness.

Hearing the shameful sounds coming from behind, Lefran and Evelyn gave enchanting smiles as they walked over. Seeing this, Krista also walked over.

Mosax stood in front of the three of them and said, "What are you doing?"

Lefran lightly smiled as she said, "Of course it's to become closer to our master. Move out of the way. With your strength, you can't stop us."

Hearing the moans of the women from behind, Mosax understood and moved out of the way, but he coldly harrumphed, "If master blames you, you'll be in deep trouble!"

Lefran enchantingly smiled and ignored Mosax's words. Looking at the erotic scene, the three of them took off their clothes and armor and joined in.

As the first ray of sunshine gently fell on Zhao Fu's face and he slowly opened his eyes, he looked at the figures around him, as well as the two beauties in his arms. One was the cold and arrogant Princess Han Shuang, and the other was the flirtatious and sexy Lefran. Seeing this, Zhao Fu bitterly laughed.

Princess Han Shuang gradually woke up and her face reddened as she looked at Zhao Fu and said, "Emperor, now can you let us and our hubby leave?"

Zhao Fu slightly frowned and said in a menacing tone, "I don't like my women being touched by others, and I don't like the way you address me."

Princess Han Shuang inwardly sighed; she had already guessed at her fate. Now that her body had been taken by Zhao Fu, she was no longer of any use to Long Yang. She could not become his woman, and she could only accept this.

"Then hubby, are you willing to let off Long Yang? He treated us pretty well in the past, and I hope you can spare him this time. In the future, we will wholeheartedly serve you," Princess Han Shuang said as she hugged Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu thought about it and said, "At most I can leave him here; whether he lives or dies is up to him."

Princess Han Shuang understood that this was already the best outcome, so she lightly nodded. She looked at the unconscious Long Yang in the distance. They had never thought that their bodies, which they had kept pure for him, would be taken by another man in front of him.

Thinking about that, Han Shuang felt quite stimulated and embarrassed, and her body trembled and had some reaction.

Lefran lazily opened her eyes and lightly kissed Zhao Fu's face as she said, "Master, I think I've fallen for you."

Zhao Fu smiled as he hugged her. Women with Darkness attributes were all quite daring and flirtatious and could not hide their desires.

Suddenly, a person rode on top of Zhao Fu's body. It was the Widowmaker Evelyn, and she gave a cold and cruel smile as she said somewhat domineeringly, "Master, I didn't have enough last night."

Afterwards, Zhao Fu led his group and left to find the ninth level's checkpoint medallion, and he left Long Yang where they had been.

Two hours later, a silver-cloaked figure appeared – it was Molaf. He had received Zhao Fu's order to kill Long Yang. There was enmity between Zhao Fu and Long Yang, and Zhao Fu had taken Long Yang's women.

As such, Zhao Fu naturally would not let off Long Yang, so he sent Molaf back to kill him. That way, no one would know who had killed Long Yang.

However, when Molaf returned, he did not find anyone; the unconscious Long Yang had disappeared. Molaf searched around, but he could not find anything and could only go back and report to Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu felt quite surprised but did not take this to heart. Since Long Yang had run away, he could only leave things. If he met him again, he would definitely kill him.

Boom!

A door of light gave off a massive aura as it descended. After a day of searching, Zhao Fu and his group had found a checkpoint medallion. They immediately used it and headed to the eighth level.

Because Zhao Fu had spent most of his time within the ruins and finding a checkpoint medallion, he had once again fallen in the rankings, and he was now ranked nineteenth.

Even though Zhao Fu had gained three subordinates within the ruins, they were all summoned, so he did not obtain any points.

Now, there was a big gap between the top four and the others.

Number 1: Unknown Name, Points: 440,000

Number 2: Unknown Name, Points: 320,000

Number 3: Bai Shengjun, Points: 300,000

Number 4: Zang Mingyue, Points: 290,000

What shocked everyone was that the person in first place had over 400,000 points and had a lead of over 100,000 points on the second-ranked person. His power was simply too shocking, and even though no one had seen him before, they were all in awe of his power.

The differences between the second, third, and fourth ranked people was not very great. The three of them were all working hard to obtain points. The one with the grimmest expression was the white-haired young man; he felt immense pressure from the person in first place.

Even though his cultivation had been lowered, he had once been a World Realm expert and he still had his comprehension of various things, yet he was still losing to someone else. Just what sort of that deity was the person in first place?

Zhao Fu did not care much for the points and rankings. He was now at the eighth level, and it was a boundless desert. The grains of sand were like grains of gold, and there was no trace of life anywhere. The eighth level was incredibly desolate, and it was called the Golden Desert.

Zhao Fu did not hesitate and led his group to the danger zone of the eighth level. The name of this danger zone was the Blood Sand Forbidden Region, and the sand and grit there was blood-red colored as if it had become that color after absorbing a boundless amount of blood.

After arriving here, they found that another group had already entered the danger zone. There was blood and corpses of some sandworms all over the ground.

It seemed that an intense battle had happened here, and many people had died. Those corpses had most likely been taken away, so only the blood remained.

Zhao Fu's expression did not change, and he continued onwards into the danger zone.

"Arghhh..." Pained cries sounded out. Ahead, sandworms rushed out of the ground like floodwater. There were over 10,000 of them, and they were each two meters long. They had many feet and mouths like suction pads that contained many sharp teeth.

These sandworms leapt at those people, and their suction pad mouths ripped off large chunks of flesh and turned people's bodies into meat paste, seeming quite terrifying.

Facing these countless sandworms, the team of 300 or so people only had ten or so people left. They looked terrified as they ran, no longer seeming as valiant as they had been when they entered the danger zone, nor were they curious anymore.

Suddenly, the escaping people saw a group of people slowly heading over. They guessed that these people were also curious about what the danger zones were like and thought these people to be ignorant and reckless fellows. Now that they had suffered here, they knew how terrifying this place was.

However, they felt a sense of schadenfreude – there was a mass of sandworms chasing after them, and if they used this group of people as bait, perhaps they could live.

They quickly ran towards Zhao Fu's group, but they did not dare to directly run into them. Instead, they stopped a distance away and then ran in a different direction; their goal was to have the sandworms discover Zhao Fu's group.

After sensing the powerful aura from Zhao Fu's group, the sandworms felt a great threat from them, so they all charged towards Zhao Fu's group.

Seeing this, the escaping ten or so people let out a big sigh of relief and felt delighted; they would survive. However, facing so many sandworms, that group was doomed.

Of course, they did not care about this at all; other people dying was better than them dying. However, at that moment, a shocking scene greeted them.