

## The Lord 1401

### Chapter 1401: Ghost City

Perhaps the reason why the Ghost God could not control all of the creatures was because she was too weak. Zhao Fu decided to have her try again after she became more powerful in the future.

Zhao Fu looked at the ghost god creature that the Ghost God was holding and said, “Throw it away and follow us.”

The Ghost God looked quite displeased as she said, “No, I want to bring it.”

Zhao Fu looked at the cat-like ghost god creature and felt that it would not cause too much trouble, so he allowed her to bring it. He then put the Seeking Yin Beast into a ring because it was too big and was not convenient to have it follow them.

Following this, Zhao Fu decided not to go around the forbidden area and instead pass through it. Shang Long had said that there was not much danger in the outer boundaries, so it should be fine for Zhao Fu, who was stronger than Shang Long with his Nation Armament.

A few days later, the group smoothly flew through the forbidden area and found a Ghost City.

All of them were wearing cloaks, and the Black and White Impermanences and Shang Long obediently stayed next to Zhao Fu. The Ghost God hugged the cat-like creature and looked around curiously. Over the past few days, the Ghost God had become more mature, enticing, and gentle because Zhao Fu had been training her every night.

Their goal for coming to this Ghost City was to use a teleportation channel to head to the Yin Domain. After entering the City, they directly headed to the teleportation channel.

Bang!

Suddenly, a large muffled sound rang out as a well-dressed young man was sent flying by a punch. He coughed up a mouthful of blood and cried out, “Kill him! He dared to hit me; I’m going to skin him alive!”

A few Stage 8 soldiers rushed at a valiant-looking young man dressed in robes. He looked quite disdainful, and after a few attacks, the soldiers were sent flying, and they also coughed up blood. Some of their bones were broken.

Zhao Fu did not want to get involved with this, but because of this matter, the City was put on lockdown and the teleportation channels could not be used. This was because the well-dressed young man was the City Lord's son.

Following this, a portly middle-aged man led a large group of soldiers over, and he was most likely the City Lord. He was at the Saint Realm, and looking at his injured son, he gave off a powerful aura, scaring everyone else into retreating.

Everyone felt that things were going to turn out badly. With the City Lord's strength and so many soldiers, that young man was in a bad position.

However, what happened next completely dumbfounded everyone. The young man took out a command medallion, scaring the City Lord into immediately kneeling and apologizing, and he begged the young man to forgive them just once.

This command medallion was made of white jade and had many ghosts carved on it and had ghostly characters. It gave off a faint light and an immense might.

The Black and White Impermanences did not recognize this command medallion because the Underworld was quite big and they could not know everything about it. However, Shang Long, who had been in this area for a while, knew about it.

Shang Long explained to Zhao Fu that this was a Ghost Prince Medallion, something that belonged to the strongest Royal Kingdom in this area. Only princes could have this medallion, which meant that this young man was the Prince of that powerful Royal Kingdom.

The Prince of a Royal Kingdom was not someone a small City Lord could offend, which was why he was so afraid. Everyone looked over in awe and respect and did not dare to offend that young man either. Some did not even dare to breathe loudly.

The valiant-looking young man coldly harrumphed, "Look clearly with your dog eyes in the future; otherwise, This Prince won't show any mercy."

The portly middle-aged man's face was covered with sweat and he hurriedly nodded.

Following this, the valiant-looking young man headed towards the teleportation channel and everyone else immediately made way, not daring to stand in his way.

Now that the restrictions on the City had been lifted, the teleportation channel was usable again, and Zhao Fu also led his group to the teleportation channel.

This made everyone feel quite confused because the Prince still had not left and yet those people wanted to be transported with him. If the Prince was angered, those people would be doomed to die; they knew his identity and yet did not show respect.

The portly middle-aged man felt that his opportunity had come to make up for offending the Prince. He naturally wanted to perform well, so he yelled, "Who do you think you are to want to use the teleportation channel before the Prince has left? Men, capture them and have them kneel and apologize to the Prince."

A group of soldiers obeyed and went up, wanting to capture Zhao Fu and his people and have them apologize. However, the portly middle-aged man did not know that he had just offended someone even more terrifying.

"Arghhh..." A blood-red sword light flashed out and the ten or so soldiers cried out as their bodies were cut apart, and the stench of blood spread out.

Everyone was incredibly shocked; this person actually dared to kill soldiers in front of the City Lord. It seemed that a battle was inevitable, and those people were dead beyond a doubt.

The portly middle-aged man was infuriated. He had felt humiliated for having to kneel and beg for mercy, but the other person was a Prince of a Royal Kingdom and he could not afford to offend him. However, these cloaked people now dared to act so arrogantly.

The portly middle-aged man exploded out with a massive aura and charged at Zhao Fu and his group with a ferocious aura, wanting to kill them on the spot.

Chi!

The cloaked figure waved his hand and a sword light flashed out, causing the surroundings to fall deathly silent. The portly middle-aged man's body froze and a line of blood appeared from his head to his lower body, and he fell apart into two halves.

The people in the surroundings cried out; they had never thought that that person would kill the City Lord, and in one strike too. His strength was unbelievably terrifying.

The Prince frowned because the portly middle-aged man had been trying to protect his honor. Now that Zhao Fu had killed him, it was equivalent to slapping the Prince's face.

"Sir, you're going too far. You knew that he was speaking for This Prince. It seems that you lot don't know what's best for you," the Prince said angrily to Zhao Fu.

Bang!

Just as the Prince spoke, a formless hand grabbed him and threw him out. He crashed through ten or so buildings and dust billowed up; no one knew if he was alive or dead.

Everyone in the surroundings gasped and ran away in terror. That person was too terrifying – not only did he kill the City Lord, but he did not even place a Prince of a Royal Kingdom in his eyes. That Prince was the Prince of the most powerful Royal Kingdom in this area; who could dare to offend him?

Shang Long did not mind and followed behind Zhao Fu because he was confident that Zhao Fu would become the sovereign of the Underworld; there was no need to fear a Royal Kingdom.

Zhao Fu and his group came to the teleportation channel and under the gaze of Zhao Fu's terrifying eyes, he was scared into immediately activating it and did not dare to refuse. Zhao Fu's group blurred before arriving at another City.

Chapter 1402: Ghost Lord Kingdom

Zhao Fu did not pay much mind to that Prince, as he was just passing by. Moreover, Zhao Fu had even humiliated an Imperial Prince before; how could he care about the Prince of a Royal Kingdom?

Zhao Fu and his group continued onwards, and after teleporting ten or so times and then travelling for another two days, they arrived at a large faction. After travelling for so long, Zhao Fu felt that it was time to stop and properly rest.

He found an inn and booked two rooms, one for Shang Long and one for him and the three women.

“Husband,” The Black and White Impermanences came to the room and looked at Zhao Fu with a look of flirtatious and expectation as they hugged him.

Zhao Fu naturally understood what they wanted, so he hugged them and went to the bed. The Ghost God’s face was red and could not help but think back to her first time; Zhao Fu had directly taken her.

Back then, she had not understood anything, but because she was afraid of Zhao Fu, she had slightly struggled. However, she soon started cooperating and had never thought that doing it with such an evil person like Zhao Fu would feel so good.

Looking at Zhao Fu and the Black and White Impermanences, the Ghost God put down the cat and walked over to the bed and joined in. She did not seem too embarrassed because she had been doing it with Zhao Fu over the past few days, and the three of them started to serve Zhao Fu together.

The cat watched by the side. With its level of intelligence, it did not understand what was going on. However, seeing that its owner seemed to be very happy, it also seemed quite delighted.

A few hours later, Zhao Fu hugged the red-faced women and asked Hei Xiaojie, “How long until we reach the historical remnant?”

It had been quite a long time since they had come to the Underworld, yet they still had not found the historical remnant. Zhao Fu could not help but feel quite rushed.

“Husband, now that we’re in the Inner Domains, it should be much faster. The Inner Domains and the Yin Domain are connected closely and there are many large teleportation channels that can send us to the Yin Domain directly,” Hei Xiaojie said.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu sighed in relief.

Bai Xiaoxi smiled as she said excitedly, “We’ll pass by our home on the way. Husband, can we go and have look at our home?”

Zhao Fu nodded. The Black and White Impermanences had told Zhao Fu about their family. The Black and White Impermanences were a family split into two branches, the Black Impermanences and White Impermanences, and they were stronger than an Empire.

All Black and White Impermanences came from this family, and Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi’s position in this family was not too high or too low.

The red-faced Ghost God suddenly said, “Husband, can you give me a name? I still don’t have a name and I don’t like you calling me Ghost God.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu smiled and said, “Then you can be called Gui Ji.”

Hearing this name, the Ghost God smiled and nodded. “I’ll be called Gui Ji in the future then. Husband, Gui Ji wants more.”

Zhao Fu smiled and pressed her under his body and started to go at it, and the Black and White Impermanences smiled as they joined in.

At night, Zhao Fu brought down the three radiant women and Shang Long to the dining hall and prepared to have some food.

It was the first time Zhao Fu was going to eat Underworld food, and he wondered what it would be like. Zhao Fu allowed Shang Long to sit with them, and looking at the radiant-looking women, he naturally knew what had just happened and felt great admiration.

This was because after doing it with Zhao Fu, their bodies had received a baptism of the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power, and their power and auras were continuously rising and becoming purer.

After staying with Zhao Fu for a few days, even Gui Ji, who did not have much strength, had progressed greatly. It was a pity that he was not a woman, or else he would have wanted the same treatment.

The food was brought up and Zhao Fu was surprised to find that it looked the same as food in the Heaven Awaken World. However, all of it was cold – Underworld creatures did not seem to like eating hot things and only liked to eat cold things.

“Husband, I’ll feed you.” Bai Xiaoxi leaned against Zhao Fu and picked up a piece of meat with her chopsticks.

Zhao Fu hugged Bai Xiaoxi and smiled as he prepared to open his mouth, when suddenly a wanton voice sounded out, “What beautiful Black and White Impermanences! What a beautiful Ghost God!”

An elegant and handsome young man in white walked into the inn with five women.

Of the five women, one had a bewitching figure and gave off a seductive aura, one had a seductive figure and seemed quite cheerful, one was quite tall and had a cold demeanor, one was quite small and seemed quite cute, and one was quite slim and looked quite gentle and quiet.

The man led the five women as he walked towards Zhao Fu and discourteously sat down at the table and said to Zhao Fu, “Brother, I really like these three women. Give me a price, and I’ll try to satisfy you.”

Hei Xiaojie smiled as she glanced at the man and leaned against Zhao Fu. She did not need to worry, because even though Zhao Fu had many women, he definitely was not the type to sell women. Moreover, how could this man compare to Zhao Fu? Hei Xiaojie was not interested in him at all.

Gui Ji had only been with Zhao Fu for a few days, so she felt quite worried that Zhao Fu would give her away. She hugged the little cat and looked at Zhao Fu pitifully.

Zhao Fu frowned and felt that this man could not be lightly offended, as his aura was quite powerful. However, Zhao Fu still said, “Sir, it’s best that you leave. I’m not interested in giving my women to anyone else. Also, I see that the women with you are not bad either, how about you give me a price?”

The white-clothed man's gaze became cold and he gave off a trace of killing intent. He had given Zhao Fu face and yet Zhao Fu had not taken it. However, the white-clothed man thought to himself and soon returned to normal.

The cold-looking woman next to him said mockingly, "Who do you think you are to speak to our husband like that? Our husband is the Ghost Lord Kingdom's Second Prince and we're his Concubines. You can't touch us even in your dreams."

Hearing those words, Zhao Fu felt quite strange because the Prince he had beaten up before was also from the Ghost Lord Kingdom.

The white-clothed man was much more intelligent than his little brother and understood that Zhao Fu was not simple, so he took out a jade strip and said, "This is a Ten Thousand Person Curse that I spent hundreds of millions of Yin Coins to buy at an auction. If you give those three to me, this will be yours. Also, now that you know my identity, I advise you not to seek death. Don't give up your life just for a few women."

Hearing these threatening words, Zhao Fu's gaze became cold and he said, "Scram."

The white-clothed man was furious and stood up as he prepared to attack. However, he looked at Shang Long warily because he could tell that Shang Long was a Divine Realm expert. In the end, he could only coldly harrumph and leave with his women.

## Chapter 1403: Second Prince

The cold-looking woman looked at Zhao Fu and the others as if she was looking at dead people, and she coldly harrumphed before following the white-clothed man.

"Master, what should we do now?" Shang Long knew what would happen next, so he asked Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu frowned and said, "We'll pack our things and leave as soon as possible."



Following this, Zhao Fu's group left the City and planned to continue to head to the Yin Domain, but they were stopped by the white-clothed man.

The white-clothed man also called four helpers, three men and one woman. Two of the men were quite big, the other man looked quite vulgar, and the woman looked quite ugly. However, she was quite powerful and was at the Divine Realm.

The white-clothed man looked at Zhao Fu and coldly laughed as he said, "You brought this on yourself. If you gave me those three women, this wouldn't have happened. Now, those three women will still belong to me. I'll play with those three women in front of you and then sell them as prostitutes. Only then will I be able to quench my anger."

Zhao Fu was expressionless as he asked, "Do you really think you'll win?"

The white-clothed man wildly laughed as he said, "I know you're quite extraordinary, but you only have Saint Realm Cultivation while I have Heaven Realm Cultivation. Moreover, I have three World Realm experts and one Divine Realm expert; do you think I'd lose?"

"Is that so?" A trace of a cold smile appeared on Zhao Fu's face as he exploded out with his Nation Armament's power. A bronze aura flame appeared around Zhao Fu's body, and a terrifying power seemed to cause the heavens and earth to freeze.

The white-clothed man's expression fell; he had never thought that Zhao Fu would have such a powerful Nation Armament. However, he still did not think he would lose.

However, in the next moment, he became even more shocked. He saw six gray dots in Zhao Fu's right eye spin, and a Six Paths of Reincarnation Power spread out from Zhao Fu's body.

It was not just the white-clothed – the other people's expressions fell as well; they had never thought that Zhao Fu would actually have the supreme power of the Underworld.

"Second Prince, I'm not taking this job anymore. You can take care of this yourself." The vulgar-looking man was terrified and called out. When it came to people with such supreme power, even Empires would not dare to offend them.

What's more, the power that Zhao Fu's Nation Armament gave off contained the power of five worlds. Their side was at an immense disadvantage.

He had been hired by the white-clothed man, and there was no need for him to give up his life for a small benefit. As such, he decisively retreated.

“Second Prince, you shouldn’t have hidden such big information from us. You wanted to attack this person even knowing the power he has? Apologies, we don’t dare to take such a job,” the two big men said.

Seeing the others drop out, the ugly woman could only also drop out as well.

This caused the white-clothed man’s face to become pale; he had never thought that the four people he hired would drop out after seeing Zhao Fu’s power.

The white-clothed man had never thought that Zhao Fu would have the terrifying Six Paths of Reincarnation Power.

“Could it be that I will just die like this?” The white-clothed man thought to himself before calling out, “Don’t think that he’ll spare you just because you’re dropping out. Now that you know he has the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power, if you spread this information, it will shake the entire Underworld.”

Hearing these words, the four people’s expressions changed and they looked at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu felt quite startled; he had never thought that such a thing would happen. The Underworld’s people seemed to fear the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power way too much.

In actuality, it was all because of the Six Paths Demon Images, because every time they were enraged or something happened, the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power would sweep across the Underworld. They had always lived in fear of the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power, so it was only natural that they reacted like this.

Zhao Fu understood the impact of the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power, and he considered whether or not he should kill them to conceal his information. However, he thought about it and asked, “Will you promise to keep my information a secret?”

The four people quickly nodded; they did not want to get involved and wanted to quickly leave. Even if they did not promise, they would not dare to reveal such information because many major figures would come to find them and they might end up dying.

Zhao Fu did not trust verbal promises, so he had them sign a Contract and they quickly agreed.

The white-clothed man's expression was quite unsightly and he immediately try to escape with his women.

Clang! Clang! Clang...

Chains containing terrifying power shot out, and with the power of Zhao Fu's Nation Armament, the chains were incredibly powerful. They easily bound up the white-clothed man and the women.

Following this, Zhao Fu and the four people signed Contracts and they turned into rays of light and left. They did not dare to stay here any longer because they could not afford to offend to that Second Prince. The Ghost Lord Kingdom would come looking for them, so they had to quickly leave this place.

Seeing them leave, Zhao Fu inwardly let out a sigh of relief. If they fought, the outcome would be uncertain; Zhao Fu did not actually have that big of an advantage.

Moreover, with his strength, he would not be able to prevent the Divine Realm woman from leaving. He could not afford to expose his identity either. As such, it was best to use a peaceful method to resolve this crisis.

After dealing with this, Zhao Fu coldly smiled as he looked at the bound white-clothed man and his Concubines.

The white-clothed man said in fear, "Sir, I apologize for my previous conduct; I'm willing to pay any price as long as you don't kill me. I'll also keep your identity a secret. Also, if you like my women, I'll give them to you and have them serve you well."

"Husband!" Hearing that the white-clothed man was willing to give them to Zhao Fu, the women cried, feeling quite wronged.

This was especially so for the cold-looking woman who looked at Zhao Fu in fear. Thinking about how she had mocked him before, he would probably torment her to death. If that was the case, it would be better to die first.

However, one of the women, the gentle and quiet woman, was quite tactful and called out flirtatiously, “Sir, the first time I saw you, I fell for you. Will you let me serve you?”

The white-clothed man silently cursed at the woman. He normally treated her quite well, yet she had now betrayed him. However, he still faked a smile and said, “Sir, if you like her, please take her!”

Thinking about what the white-clothed man had said about toying with his women in front of him, Zhao Fu gave an evil smile and walked over and released the five women.

#### Chapter 1404: Black and White Impermanences

After releasing the five women, the cold-looking woman tried to run because she was afraid of Zhao Fu violating her. However, before she was able to run very far, she was caught by Hei Xiaojie. After being slapped a few times, she became more docile.

Zhao Fu looked at the women in front of him and had them take off their clothes. The women had tears in their eyes as they complied, revealing their white bodies. The quiet and gentle woman directly leapt into Zhao Fu’s arms and called out affectionately, “Husband!”

“Ahh!” A pitiful cry sounded out as Zhao Fu casually swept out with his hand, and a sword light flew out, cutting the white-clothed man’s eyes. The immense pain caused him to howl.

The teary women hurriedly leapt into Zhao Fu’s embrace, not daring to resist, and Zhao Fu started to do it with them.

The white-clothed man’s eyes had been destroyed, making it so that he could not see anything, but he could still hear. Under Zhao Fu’s bodies, the women soon became quite lustful and passionately responded.

The white-clothed man felt immense pain in his eyes and also immense fury in his heart. If he could leave alive, he would do anything to take revenge on Zhao Fu and make him suffer so much pain that he wanted to die.

“Husband, I want more!” The cold-looking woman had never thought that Zhao Fu would give her such immense pleasure, and she spoke as she hugged him.

The Black and White Impermanences and Gui Ji had been watching from the side, but they could not resist joining in in the end.

Hearing the three women he wanted crying out lewdly under Zhao Fu’s body, the white-clothed man was quite startled and decided that he would definitely play with their bodies in the future.

A few hours later, Zhao Fu put on his clothes and came to the white-clothed man’s side. The white-clothed man had long since stopped crying out, and sensing Zhao Fu walk to his side, he held back the fury within him.

This was because Zhao Fu had just violated his women and they had all cried out lewdly under him. Even though he was the one who had told them to go and serve Zhao Fu, he had committed this enmity to memory. Not only would he make Zhao Fu suffer a horrible death, but it would also be the same for those sluts.

However, right now he could only fake a smile as he said, “How were my women, sir? Did you feel good? I still have some women in my palace who I didn’t bring. If you want them, I can give them all to you as long as you spare me.”

Zhao Fu smiled as he replied, “Your women indeed tasted good, but it’s impossible for me to spare you, as the potential for trouble is too great. If you were an ordinary person, I would spare your life, but you’re the Prince of a Royal Kingdom.”

The cold-looking woman came up and hugged Zhao Fu as she said, “Husband, you definitely can’t let him off. If he returns to the palace, we’ll be doomed.”

The other women came up and advised Zhao Fu to kill the white-clothed man as well. It was the gentle and quiet woman, who had been the lewdest, who said that he could consider just destroying his power and have him see if he could survive by himself here.

As someone who had stayed by the white-clothed man's side, they understood his personality well. They had done it with someone else in front of him; if he made it back, they would definitely be skinned alive and go through unimaginable pain.

Hearing those words, the white-clothed man furiously cursed at Zhao Fu and the women. He understood that Zhao Fu would not spare him, so he no longer endured the flames of fury within him.

"None of you will have a good death. You sluts and prostitutes, I curse you to suffer boundless pain. Your bodies will be cut apart by knives piece by piece and your souls will be burned by fire. None of you will be able to escape that. I'm going to eat all of you..."

The cursing suddenly stopped as Zhao Fu waved his hand and a sword light cut off the white-clothed man's head, killing him instantly.

The five women looked at the man's decapitated corpse and sighed. They had been with him for a long time and could not help but feel slightly sad.

However, the blame was on him – if it was not for him being so licentious and trying to take Zhao Fu's women, he would not have fallen into such a position. Not only had his women been done by someone else in front of him, but he had also died in the end.

"Husband, I'm called Han Lengli. In the future, I'll be your woman, so please take care of me!" The cold-looking woman recovered first and she smiled as she came up and hugged Zhao Fu.

The other women also introduced themselves because now they could only follow Zhao Fu and did not have anywhere else to go. At the same time, they had fallen in love with the feeling of doing it with Zhao Fu. It was hundreds of times more pleasurable than doing it with the white-clothed man.

Zhao Fu soon heard the four women's names – the gentle and quiet woman was called Xiao Li, the seductive woman was called Long Di, the flirtatious woman was called Qiu Mei, and the adorable woman was called Ni Youyou.

Following this, Zhao Fu took the white-clothed man's spatial ring and took out a jade slip. The women said that it was a very good item, and Zhao Fu felt somewhat interested.

He was quite pleasantly surprised because the Ten Thousand Person Curse was a large-area curse and could curse tens of thousands of people if not hundreds of thousands of people. It could also sacrifice tens of thousands of people's lives to curse a single person.

The curse's power was incredibly powerful and could even kill Emperor Heaven Realm experts. Zhao Fu thought of a very good use for it, which might have massive effects in the future.

Zhao Fu put the white-clothed man's corpse away; a Heaven Realm corpse was quite valuable. Following this, Zhao Fu and his group continued to go on their way.

A week later, Zhao Fu finally arrived at the Yin Domain. Because he had agreed to the Black and White Impermanences and they were passing by anyway, they visited their family.

Even though they were one large family that was split into two branches, because of how many people there were, they were divided into many smaller families. Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi were part of a mid-tier family.

Hearing that they were coming back, their family was incredibly shocked because they had travelled to a new world in the Heaven Awaken World through an event. Because it was a new world, it should still be in the protection period.

However, those two people had miraculously come back, and their family had not expected it at all. As such, when news of them coming back arrived, many people did not believe it and ran to the gates to see.

Seeing so many Black and White Impermanences gathered at the gates, Bai Xiaoxi excitedly hugged Zhao Fu and said, "Husband! This is our family's City!"

They did not allow outsiders in and there were powerful restrictions everywhere, so Zhao Fu and his group could only wait at the gates.

A handsome White Impermanence and a cold-looking Black Impermanence walked out from the crowd. The Black and White Impermanences had already taken off their cloaks but the others still wore their cloaks. Seeing that it was indeed Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi, the White Impermanence asked in shock, "How are you two back?"

Bai Xiaoxi looked at the White Impermanence with her beautiful eyes and said coquettishly, “Big bro, you didn’t want us to come back?”

The handsome White Impermanence was Bai Xiaoxi’s big brother Bai Wusheng. Hearing Bai Xiaoxi’s words, Bai Wusheng hurriedly explained, “How could we not want you to come back? We’re just a bit shocked how you could come back to the Underworld so quickly.”

Hei Xiaojie looked at the Black Impermanence next to Bai Wusheng and said calmly, “Big brother.”

The Black Impermanence was Hei Xiaojie’s big brother and he was called Hei Wushen. He was the strongest out of the family’s younger generation and was greatly favored by the family.

Hearing Hei Xiaojie call out, Bai Wushen expressionlessly nodded as his sharp eyes fell on Zhao Fu, as Bai Xiaoxi and Hei Xiaojie had been leaning against him, and he was surrounded by women.

Even though he could not see their appearances, from their figures, he could tell that they were definitely beauties.

“Who is he?” Bai Wushen looked at Zhao Fu as he coldly spoke and asked Hei Xiaojie.

Hei Xiaojie looked quite displeased. Her relationship with her big brother had always been quite cold and was not as close as normal siblings.

Hei Xiaojie was about to reply when Bai Xiaoxi shyly replied, “He’s our husband.”

“What?” Everyone was sent into an uproar – Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi were two of the biggest beauties in the family, and hearing that they had a man, they felt quite bitter and looked at Zhao Fu with admiration and envy.

Hei Wushen seemed somewhat displeased, and he pointed at the women and asked, “Who are these women?”

Hei Xiaojie lightly harrumphed and said, “Of course they’re all my husband’s women.”



Boom!

A powerful aura exploded out from Hei Wushen's body, unleashing a wild gale. Everyone in the surroundings was quite shocked and backed away.

Hei Wushen looked at Zhao Fu coldly and said, "What despicable methods did you use to make my little sister and Xiao Xi fall for you? Such a licentious person is not fit to be my little sister's husband. This place does not welcome you and it's best that you leave; Xiaojie and Xiaoxi will stay here from now on."

Hei Xiaojie immediately called out angrily, "We can choose who we want for our husband; it's none of your business. We're willing to serve him with other women."

"You!" Hei Wushen looked furious and stretched out a hand, and a massive formless hand containing immense power grabbed Hei Xiaojie.

Boom!

Zhao Fu waved a finger and a sharp sword light slashed out, destroying the massive formless hand, causing it to turn into wind and disperse.

"They're my women now. I don't care who you are, if you dare to touch them, don't blame me for not being courteous," Zhao Fu said coldly.

Bai Xiaoxi hurriedly stepped out and said, "Big brother Wushen and husband, don't be like this."

Bai Wusheng also came over and smiled as he tried to mediate, saying, "It's a good thing that Xiaoxi and Xiaojie are back; don't make things unpleasant over something like this. Since he's Xiaoxi and Xiaojie's husband, he's one of us; all of you come in."

Hei Wushen was silent and had a serious expression on his face, as he sensed that Zhao Fu's power and aura were quite strong, and he also felt that Zhao Fu was quite dangerous.

Zhao Fu did not say anything, and Bai Xiaoxi looked at Zhao Fu, seeming slightly uncomfortable as she said softly, “Husband, don’t be angry.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu lightly nodded. He had only been angry because Hei Wushen had tried to attack Hei Xiaojie.

However, from that attack, everyone felt that Zhao Fu’s power was not any weaker than Hei Wushen’s and that he was a very strong person.

Hei Xiaojie happily hugged Zhao Fu because he had just helped her and had suppressed her brother so domineeringly, making her feel quite pleased.

Following this, Zhao Fu and the others took off their cloaks. After all, as guests, wearing cloaks would be quite rude, and the Black and White Impermanences’ family’s status was not low at all.

This naturally caused a big ruckus – after all, Gui Ji and the few women were quite beautiful. Gui Ji had once been a Half-Step Celestial and was the Ghost God, and she gave off a unique and mysterious aura, while Han Lengli and the other women were Concubines who had been especially chosen.

There was also Zhao Fu’s incredibly handsome face and his extraordinary aura.

Hei Wushen originally did not mind too much, but seeing the graceful and beautiful Gui Ji holding the small cat, he could not help but feel quite moved.

After entering the City, Zhao Fu and his group were given a courtyard to stay in. Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi were called over by the seniors of the family as they took this matter quite seriously.

Zhao Fu told them to only reveal some general information and not to leak any secret or important information.

When they heard that Zhao Fu had already become the ruler of five worlds in just eight short years, they were incredibly dumbfounded. This was the first time they had seen such fast growth. Zhao Fu’s potential was quite immense, and he was definitely a genius.

They did not know about all the things Zhao Fu had caused or that it was him who had enraged the Six Paths Demon Images.

If they had known this, the Black and White Impermanences family would not be so calm and would be incredibly shocked.

As for Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi becoming the Concubines of a genius like Zhao Fu, their family fully supported it. After all, in the future, they would have a close connection with a Royal Kingdom.

Moreover, Zhao Fu's ability was extraordinary and had opened up a passageway to the Underworld, so they could even enter the Heaven Awaken World if they wanted to.

From various perspectives, Zhao Fu was very useful to them, so they quickly set up a banquet to properly welcome Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu naturally courteously participated, and he also observed their strength.

Even though Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi's family was only one of the many Black and White Impermanence families, they were not weak at all and held territory equivalent to a world. They also had a large number of Stage 5 soldiers and had Emperor Heaven Realm experts.

From this, it could be seen that the Black and White Impermanence family was one of the top-tier factions in the Underworld.

However, even though the various ordinary Black and White Impermanence families could create their own policies and manage themselves, they still had to follow orders from the main Black and White Impermanence family.

The main family was the core of the branches and they held the most power in the Black and White Impermanence family. They also had the largest resources and were responsible for leading the countless sub-families. Rumors said that the main family had a Half-Step Celestial expert.

Zhao Fu wanted to work together with the Black and White Impermanence family. Not only were they a top-tier faction in the Underworld, but they were also one of the oldest factions and had an immense foundation. They would be of great help to Great Qin in the future.

The banquet was quite lively and countless important people expressed their goodwill to Zhao Fu and toasted him, and Zhao Fu courteously returned each toast. The interactions between the two sides was quite amicable.

## Chapter 1406: Tower of Trials

Hei Wushen was somewhat displeased because he did not like Zhao Fu. He had too many women, and his little sister and Bai Xiaoxi served him together; this made him feel quite uncomfortable.

Seeing how much his family welcomed Zhao Fu, even if he objected, it would be pointless. He also could not understand why his little sister and Bai Xiaoxi liked him so much.

He did not want to participate in the banquet, but looking at Gui Ji, who hugged the small cat and smiled as she ate, his heartrate sped up and a trace of gentleness appeared on his cold face. He sat next to Gui Ji and asked, "What is your name?"

Looking at Hei Wushen, who suddenly sat down next to her, Gui Ji smiled as she replied, "I'm called Gui Ji; it's a name given to me by my husband."

Hearing those words, Hei Wushen felt a stabbing pain in his heart; such a beautiful woman was that man's wife as well.

Hei Wushen had expected this, but his heart was unwilling to give up. This was the first time he had met a woman who had moved his heart like this, and he asked her about other things.

After hearing that Zhao Fu had forcefully taken her, Hei Wushen's anger towards Zhao Fu reached its peak. He felt that Zhao Fu was scum and a bastard. He had thought that those women had fallen for him, but he had taken them by force.

"Gui Ji, I can take you away and you won't have to fear that man anymore. I'll protect you," Hei Wushen said as he looked at Gui Ji.

Hearing this, Gui Ji looked quite startled before shaking her head, saying, "I don't want to leave."

Hei Wushen felt quite angry as he said, “That man is scum; why aren’t you angry at how he treats you? And you’re even willing to stay beside a beast like that.”

Hearing Hei Wushen’s insulting words, Gui Ji looked at him angrily and said, “Go away, I don’t want to talk to someone like you.”

Hei Wushen was angry and wanted to say more, so Gui Ji hugged her little cat and walked away, causing Hei Wushen’s face to become ashen. He looked at Zhao Fu, who was drinking with others, and he felt even more hatred towards him.

After the banquet finished, Zhao Fu was slightly drunk as he came to Hei Xiaojie’s room. It was completely dark inside, as it was quite late. Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi were both asleep, but Zhao Fu uncourtously lay on them and started to go at it.

In the course of going about it, Bai Xiaoxi seemed to slightly struggle before cooperating with Zhao Fu and Zhao Fu did not take this to heart.

The next day, the gentle sunlight shot in from outside the window and Zhao Fu gradually awoke. He looked at Hei Xiaojie lying in his arms, but he was shocked to see a mature and beautiful woman instead of Bai Xiaoxi.

This beautiful woman looked somewhat like Hei Xiaojie but her figure was more mature than Hei Xiaojie’s, and she seemed even more alluring. Zhao Fu did not know who this woman was or why she was in Hei Xiaojie’s room.

He had not heard about Hei Xiaojie having a big sister, so it was possible that this woman was her mother. Zhao Fu did not know what to do.

The beautiful woman gradually woke up and seeing Zhao Fu look at her, she smiled and wrapped her arms around Zhao Fu’s neck as she said, “Good son-in-law, I didn’t have enough last night; I want more now.”

Zhao Fu was quite startled before starting to go about it with her, and soon Hei Xiaojie joined in.

Afterwards, the beautiful woman's face was quite red as she lay in Zhao Fu's embrace and smiled as she said, "What Xiaojie said was true; doing it with you actually feels so good. I feel like I've wasted my whole life."

Zhao Fu did not understand what was going on, and only after asking did he understand. It turned out that because Hei Xiaojie and her mother had not seen each other for many years and greatly missed each other, her mother came to her room to chat, wanting to know how she had been.

Hei Xiaojie had told her that she had been living quite well and had a decent status in Great Qin. She had also told her various things about Zhao Fu, making the beautiful woman feel quite shocked; it was the first time she heard of such a terrifying man.

However, when a slightly drunk man pressed down on her body and called out her daughter's name, she knew who this man was. She had wanted to resist but found that in his hands, she could not resist and her body became powerless. Following this, Zhao Fu had ravaged her, and she had passionately responded.

Hei Xiaojie said somewhat worriedly, "Mother, aren't you worried about big brother knowing? Even though father has been dead for so long, big brother definitely won't accept husband."

The woman looked quite serious before smiling and saying, "Don't worry, we won't tell anyone, so no one will know. It was also just this once and there won't be a next time. Who knows how long it will be before I see you again."

Hearing her mother's words, Hei Xiaojie felt a bit uncomfortable. It had been eight years since she had left, and she missed her mother greatly.

Zhao Fu smiled and said, "Now that the Underworld Gate has been opened, Xiaojie can come back whenever she wants. Also, how about you leave with us?"

The beautiful woman rolled her eyes as she said, "You bad boy, you want us mother and daughter to serve you together, right?"

Zhao Fu laughed and did not say anything else before leaving. The Black and White Impermanence family was holding an event today, and he wanted to take a look.

There was a simple and ancient black tower on a vast area of empty land. This tower was 30 or so meters tall and had nine levels, and it gave off a powerful aura. There were countless people standing around it, looking at this black tower.

This was the Black and White Impermanence family's Tower of Trials, and every Black and White Impermanence family had one to test their members. The Tower of Trials was connected to the Black and White Impermanence Treasury, and the better one performed, the more rewards one would receive.

In actuality, the sub-families only had Basic Towers of Trials; the truly terrifying one was the main family's Nine Level Ghost Tower. It was said that it was 10,000 meters tall and had countless terrifying ghosts sealed within it, and it gave off a massive intimidation power.

This Tower of Trials was only for testing the younger generation and some of the older people could no longer go in. Everyone only had three opportunities to go in and they had already used up their chances. However, because the rewards were all quite precious and rare, when the Tower of Trials opened, many people gathered, making it quite lively.

Moreover, outsiders could participate as well, which was what Zhao Fu cared about. If there weren't any benefits, Zhao Fu would not have come here.

Next to the black tower was a stone stele, on which were recorded the people how had performed the best. Hei Wushen and Bai Wusheng's names were both recorded there, and Hei Wushen's name was ranked first.

Seeing Zhao Fu come, Bai Wusheng gave a friendly smile. Since he was his little sister's husband, Bai Wusheng saw Zhao Fu as one of them.

On the other hand, Hei Wushen looked at Zhao Fu disdainfully and ignored him.

## Chapter 1407: Sky Demon Primogenitor Heart

"Brother Zhao, are you interested in trying? Your cultivation is a bit high, so you have to suppress it to Stage 9 to go in," Bai Wusheng said as he smiled and reminded Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu nodded and felt quite interested as he looked at the tall black tower before walking in.

Everyone in the surroundings gathered over. Because of the banquet the previous night, many of the Black and White Impermanences recognized Zhao Fu and knew that he was an esteemed guest of the family who was valued by the higher-ups. As such, they were quite interested in Zhao Fu.

Seeing him enter the Tower of Trials, they felt quite curious and wanted to see how strong his power was and where he would rank if he suppressed his cultivation to Stage 9. Would he surpass the first-ranked Hei Wushen?

After walking into the black tower, a restrictive force landed on his body, making it so that he could only exert Stage 9 strength at most. His Nation Armament was also sealed, and his most powerful weapons were also unusable, making Zhao Fu feel quite surprised.

After walking into the first room, countless gray runes flashed and a massive wave of Yin Qi spread out. Ghosts appeared and looked at Zhao Fu savagely. They gave off roars as they flooded towards him.

Zhao Fu took out the Slaughtering Ghost Sword and casually slashed out a few times. The terrifying rays of sword light cut the ghosts into tiny pieces, but in the next moment, countless more ghosts appeared and madly sprang at Zhao Fu.

After killing another wave, Zhao Fu felt that it was quite troublesome. Thinking about how the Underworld creatures all feared the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power, Zhao Fu grinned.

The six gray dots in Zhao Fu's right eye quickly spun. This time, it was as if Zhao Fu's right eye disappeared, and a gray vortex appeared where his right eye had been, looking quite shocking.

Zhao Fu used that technique on his eye, and this was a type of eye technique. He looked at the ghosts, and facing Zhao Fu, who gave off traces of Six Paths of Reincarnation Power, they felt an instinctive fear and did not dare to get near Zhao Fu.

Whoosh!

The gray vortex in Zhao Fu's right eye quickly spun and gave off an enormous attractive force, and the countless ghosts in the surroundings were sucked into Zhao Fu's right eye.



Even though these ghosts were not real, they contained large amounts of Yin Qi. After absorbing them all, Zhao Fu felt that his right eye had become stronger.

Following this, Zhao Fu absorbed the rest of the ghosts into his right eye and headed to the second level.

Seeing Zhao Fu rise to the second level so quickly, everyone outside looked incredibly shocked. They felt that Zhao Fu was incredibly powerful and only Hei Wushen could compete with him. However, what happened next caused everyone to become dumbfounded.

After Zhao Fu stepped onto the second level, he quickly went up to the third level, then the fourth, then the fifth, and then all the way to the ninth level.

This sort of speed was simply unimaginable and he seemed simply unstoppable. He had run up from the first level to the ninth level while barely even stopping and some people wondered if there was something wrong with the Tower of Trials. No one could do such a thing, not even Hei Wushen.

Some members of the younger generation quickly called some elders to investigate, but they found that there was nothing wrong with the tower. This sent everyone in the surroundings into an uproar – this meant that Zhao Fu had risen at that speed with his own power. This was simply too powerful.

The elders did not understand what was going on, but after hearing that Zhao Fu had entered the Tower of Trials and had reached the ninth level so quickly, they left with serious expressions to report this to the higher-ups.

Bai Wusheng was quite shocked that his little sister had found such a terrifying man. He marveled at how inferior he was; there was simply no way to compare himself to him.

This sort of speed could be called a miracle or a legend. It was unprecedented in the history of the family, and he could not help but wonder what sort of things Zhao Fu would do if he went to the main family's tower.

Hei Wushen's expression was quite unsightly. Before, he felt quite disdainful of Zhao Fu and hated how he took women as he pleased. He was a scum, a beast, and a pervert.

Now, Hei Wushen understood that there was no way to compare himself to Zhao Fu. Now, everyone knew that he was far weaker than Zhao Fu and was not a match for him at all.

Hei Wushen could not help but think about Gui Ji. It was now completely impossible for him to take her away from Zhao Fu's side, and thinking about that, Hei Wushen felt a trace of heartache.

On the ninth level of the Tower of Trials, there was a treasure box in front of Zhao Fu. This was most likely the reward for clearing the Tower of Trials. Zhao Fu did not have any interest in this Tower of Trials, as it was simply too trash and did not give him any pressure at all.

Now, it was time to look at the rewards. If the rewards were trash, this would have been a complete waste of his time.

Zhao Fu stretched his hand and opened the treasure box, and a massive wave of demonic qi spread out, causing the surroundings to become incredibly cold. A live heart that was still beating appeared in front of Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu looked at the heart's information and found that this was a Sky Demon Primogenitor Heart, which was similar to the Demon Primogenitor Finger that he had obtained before.

After he had eaten that finger, Zhao Fu often reminisced about the taste; he wondered how this heart would taste.

Zhao Fu picked up the heart and took a bite, and he found that it was incredibly fresh and tender. It tasted even better than the Demon Primogenitor Finger, and this beating heart had quite a lot of vigor and was somewhat warm.

Zhao Fu continued to bite the heart and his body quickly absorbed the massive amount of demonic qi. Zhao Fu wiped the blood on his mouth and felt that he had not had enough. The heart was only as big as a fist and it was simply not enough. In the future, he hoped to find more.

After coming out from the Tower of Trials, he ignored the looks of admiration from everyone and calmly left.

After coming to find Zhao Fu after, the Black and White Impermanence family's higher-ups were even more courteous and gave him many spatial rings. These spatial rings contained all sorts of resources as well as some Yin treasures. Zhao Fu took a look and felt quite delighted, and he thanked the higher-ups.

The cooperation between the two sides was now formal. In the future, the Black and White Impermanence family would give many resources and Yin treasures to Great Qin, and after Great Qin became powerful, it would repay them.

The Black and White Impermanence family had now achieved its goal and the Black and White Impermanences were satisfied with seeing the family. It was time to leave and head to the historical remnant.

At night, Zhao Fu hugged the red-faced Hei Xiaomei and Hei Xiaojie's mother, and he smiled as he said, "If you want, you can leave with us. I don't want to leave you here."

Hei Xiaomei shyly nodded, and the next day Zhao Fu and his group left the Black and White Impermanence family. Hei Xiaomei did not openly leave with them, and she instead did so secretly in order to avoid Hei Wushen.

Hei Wushen was quite sad about Gui Ji leaving, so he did not notice that his mother was missing.

A few days, Zhao Fu and his group finally arrived at the historical remnant. Zhao Fu took out seven keys and opened the historical remnant.

## Chapter 1408: Reincarnation Eye

Zhao Fu and his group stood on a tall mountain and Zhao Fu took out seven keys, which gave off an intense light as seven massive auras spread out.

Immediately, the heavens and earth dimmed as the sky gave off different-colored lights. A massive silver door giving off an immense pressure gradually appeared in the sky.

The silver doors were 10,000 meters tall and there were all sorts of flowers, grass, and trees engraved on it, as well as countless mountains and rivers. It gave off a majestic aura and there were seven keyholes for keys at the center.

When the silver doors appeared, those in the surroundings sensed the ripples and flew over in curiosity.

Zhao Fu waved his hand and the seven keys turned into seven rays of light which shot into the sky and entered the seven keyholes.

Zhao Fu raised his hand, and a massive energy held onto those seven keys and twisted.

Boom!

A shocking explosion sounded out as an enormous shockwave quickly spread out, causing the sky to tremble. The entire sky seemed to become illusory as traces of aura flowed out in all directions.

The shockwaves were enormous and affected an incredibly large area. Even the Black and White Impermanence family sensed those ripples and their expressions fell as they hurried over.

The surrounding large factions also looked quite serious as they sensed the ripples and quickly flew over, guessing that something big was going to happen.

Clang!

The silver doors in the sky slowly opened and an enormous cold aura flowed out, causing people's hairs to stand on end. Silver light came out from within the silver doors, and it was not clear what was inside.

Zhao Fu looked at the people around him and said, "Come with me inside; the opening of this historical remnant has caused too great of a disturbance and many people will arrive soon."

Gui Ji and the others nodded and followed Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu led the group to fly into the historical remnants, and he then grabbed with his hand, pulling out the seven keys. After Zhao Fu and his group flew in, the silver doors closed with a clang.

Because Zhao Fu had the keys, he could open or close the doors at will. This historical remnant did not look simple, so he did not want to share it with anyone else and was going to monopolize it.

Moreover, this would avoid danger because not allowing anyone else in would avoid any prying or attacks.

A while later, various experts arrived. Looking at the massive silver doors in the sky, they slightly frowned. They could tell that this was a historical remnant, but the doors were closed, making it impossible to enter.

A balding old man giving off an Emperor Heaven Realm aura and holding a magic staff appeared. He vigorously swung it, and massive amounts of ghostly qi flowed out, turning into an enormous ghost head that smashed into the silver door.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out and the ghost head turned into countless traces of ghostly qi and dissipated. However, the silver doors did not budge at all nor were they damaged in the slightest.

The old man looked quite startled and could not believe it. Just as he was about to attack again, a gloomy-looking young man in red said mockingly, "Don't waste your strength, Old Man Mu; even a higher-being could not blast open this historical remnant."

The old man referred to as Old Man Mu glared at the young man and did not continue to attack.

Someone most likely opened the historical remnant and then closed it, making it impossible for others to enter. Everyone guessed at what had happened and felt quite angry. They could only look but could not do anything, making them feel quite annoyed.

Now, they could only wait because this historical remnant was not simple. They also wanted to obtain something, and none of them wanted to go back empty-handed.

The Black and White Impermanence family soon arrived, and Hei Wushen and Bai Wusheng had also come. They did not know that the ones who had opened the historical remnant and then discourteously closed it were Zhao Fu and his group.

After entering the historical remnant, Zhao Fu and his group arrived on a mountain. The plants around them grew quite densely and there was no sound or any signs of activity. The sky was gray and foggy and seemed quite strange.

Zhao Fu looked around before leading the group forwards.

Suddenly, large numbers of formless creatures appeared around them and attacked them. Not only could they not see the formless creatures, but also no attacks seemed useful against them.

Shang Long and the Black and White Impermanences released defensive barriers, but the formless creatures could easily pass through and attack, causing them to be slightly injured.

Zhao Fu found that he could not use his Nation Armament here and those formless creatures were incredibly strange. Zhao Fu unleashed his Saint Realm Domain in time, blocking off those formless creatures, making it so that they could not attack the group.

However, it seemed that more and more formless creatures were gathering. They could not see those strange creatures, but they could sense more and more of them gathering. The bizarre aura around them became more and more intense, and even a Divine Realm expert like Shang Long could not help but feel nervous.

“What are these things?” Zhao Fu asked the others with a serious expression.

The others shook their heads, and after thinking about it, Hei Xiaojie said with a serious expression, “They’re most likely ghosts.”

This caused everyone else to feel quite surprised; weren’t ghosts quite weak and able to be destroyed easily?

Hei Xiaojie explained, “Some of the ghosts from the early times of the Underworld had such abilities. They did not have any form and could ignore most attacks and defenses. They are incredibly bizarre; only high-tier powers have effects on them.”

Now, only Zhao Fu's powers were useful, and none of the others could help at all.

Zhao Fu could not see those formless creatures, so he sent out a few sword lights wanting to scare them off, but soon more gathered.

Now, Zhao Fu did not know what to do. He could only continue to use what he had been using recently, which was the Reincarnation Eye. The six gray dots in Zhao Fu's right eye quickly spun, and a gray vortex appeared in Zhao Fu's eye socket.

A massive suction force burst forth as everything that Zhao Fu's right eye saw was sucked in. The formless creatures were not an exception because the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power countered all ghosts, so they naturally could not avoid it.

After absorbing the surrounding formless ghosts, Zhao Fu felt some pain in his right eye, as if the formless ghosts were struggling within his eye.

Zhao Fu felt quite angry and sent a wave of Six Paths of Reincarnation Power into his right eye, refining all of the formless ghosts that he had absorbed. A wave of formless energy spread through Zhao Fu's right eye, and the pain gradually subsided.

What delighted Zhao Fu was that he could now see the formless creatures, and he could see what they truly were.

## Chapter 1409: Ghost Bloodline Pearl

These creatures looked like humans but wore white clothes and had pale faces. Their gazes were quite gloomy and they floated in the surroundings.

Now that he could see these formless ghosts, dealing with them naturally became much easier. Zhao Fu no longer feared them and walked forwards. The formless ghosts came close and he absorbed them into his right eye.

The Seeking Yin Beast in the spirit pet ring became quite excited and Zhao Fu let it out because it had most likely discovered something good in the surroundings.

After being let out, the Seeking Yin Beast immediately started to run; because it was 1,000 meters long, it attracted all of the nearby formless ghosts, so Zhao Fu and the others stood on its head.

The vortex in Zhao Fu's right eye socket quickly spun and gave off a powerful attractive force, sucking all of the nearby formless ghosts in.

What resulted was a shocking scene. An enormous beast quickly advanced, and there was an intense attractive force coming from its head that absorbed the surrounding formless ghosts. This caused Zhao Fu's right eye's power to become stronger and stronger.

A while later, the Seeking Yin Beast stopped and swatted a Yin Beast that was dozens of meters long to death with a single paw. Next to it was a ten meter tall tree.

On the tree were many fruits the size of lychees. They were a gray-white color and looked quite smooth. There were many terrifying ghost faces on them as well, making this tree seem like a very evil tree.

Seeing this, Hei Xiaojie cried out in delight, "These are Ghost Face Fruits, which are very rare fruits. They can quickly raise Death Race people's cultivation. It only takes ten to cause a Stage 9 person to break through to the Saint Realm."

The other women also smiled as these fruits were quite important to them. Zhao Fu could understand why Hei Xiaojie was so excited because she and Bai Xiaoxi had Stage 9 Cultivation, and with ten of these fruits, they could break through to the Saint Realm.

Zhao Fu smiled as he said, "You can go and pick some fruits; I'll take this Ghost Face Tree with us later."

The women smiled and went to pick Ghost Face Fruits while Shang Long remained on the spot. He was already a Divine Realm expert and Ghost Face Fruits had very little effect on him.

The Seeking Yin Beast looked at the Ghost Face Fruits with longing. It had World Realm Cultivation, so the Ghost Face Fruits would not have much of an effect on it. However, with its nature, it wanted to hoard a few.



Zhao Fu laughed and gave it a few fruits, as it had discovered this.

After a while, Zhao Fu dug up the tree and planned to re-plant it back in Great Qin, and the Seeking Yin Beast continued to search for treasures.

Two hours later, the Seeking Yin Beast bit a gray-scaled python to death and tossed its corpse to the side.

A snow-white flower appeared in front of everyone. This flower looked like a daffodil and had snow-white petals and a black stem. It had four petals and was 30 centimeters tall, and there seemed to be a goddess-like figure on the stem.

Shang Long stepped up and explained, “This is a Ghost God Flower. It is very useful for Ghost Gods and can greatly increase their power.’

Hearing this, Gui Ji looked at Zhao Fu with excitement. Zhao Fu was not stingy and allowed her to take the flower and refine it.

Gui Ji fused the Ghost God Flower into her body and a powerful aura exploded out. Gui Ji originally only had Stage 3 Cultivation, but she immediately broke through to Stage 8, which was a jump of a whole five Stages. Zhao Fu did not know if it was because the Ghost God Flower’s effects were incredibly good or because Gui Ji had once been a Half-Step Celestial.

Now, Hei Xiaojie and Bai Xiaoxi were sitting on the Seeking Yin Beast with their eyes closed as they cultivated. Soon, they would most likely break through to the Saint Realm.

A while later, the Seeking Yin Beast brought everyone to a large mountain. It did not attack and instead roared at the mountain.

Rumble...

The enormous mountain trembled as boulders rolled and dust was sent into the sky. A dragon made of rocks giving off a heavy aura appeared in front of everyone.

The rock dragon was 10,000 meters long and its power surpassed the World Realm. The Seeking Yin Beast knew that it could not defeat it, so it only roared to lure it out so that Zhao Fu and Shang Long could kill it.

After the rock dragon appeared, it roared at Zhao Fu's group. The dragon roar was incredibly loud and made their ears hurt, and it created a large wind.

Shang Long flew up and waved his banner, causing countless traces of Yin Qi to flow out, forming an enormous ghost dragon. Shang Long fused into the ghost dragon and charged at the rock dragon.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The two massive dragons started to fight, using their horns, claws, and tails to ferociously attack each other. Explosions continuously sounded out, and wild gales blew.

The rock dragon had a big advantage, as its defense and power were both quite strong. The ghost dragon was slightly weaker, and every time it was hit by the rock dragon, some of its ghostly qi would disappear.

The ghost dragon opened its mouth and countless traces of Yin Qi madly gathered, forming an enormous gray orb of light. A destructive aura spread out, and the ghost dragon tilted its head back as it shot out the gray orb of light.

The rock dragon also opened its mouth and countless traces of pale-white light gathered, illuminating the surroundings. A terrifying power spread out as the rock dragon shot out a pale-white beam of light.

Boom!

The massive gray orb of light and pale-white beam of light collided, resulting in a shocking explosion. A shockwave of energy blasted out with unstoppable momentum, and the ghost dragon and rock dragon were both blasted back.

The ghostly qi from the ghost dragon dissipated, revealing Shang Long's body. There was a trace of blood leaking from his lips, and the rock dragon's body was also covered with many scars.

Clang, clang, clang...

Zhao Fu acted and stretched out his hand. The six gray dots in his right eye quickly spun and a powerful aura flowed out. Gray chains shot out from the side, binding the rock dragon.

Shang Long waved his banner, and a massive wave of Yin Qi gathered, forming a few large hands that pressed down on the rock dragon's body.

Zhao Fu then took out the Emperor Killing Sword, came before the rock dragon's body, and lightly yelled, "Ghost Master!"

A massive wave of ghostly qi spread out from the Emperor Killing Sword like a tsunami, and a ghostly head appeared, wrapping around the hand that Zhao Fu held the sword with.

Boom!

Zhao Fu slashed out and an enormous gray sword light flashed out, causing the heavens and earth to become cold and eerie. The sword light slashed into the rock dragon's neck, cutting it off.

The rock dragon's body turned into rocks and collapsed, and a fist-sized rock pearl appeared. Zhao Fu grabbed at it with his hand, and it came into his grasp. He found that it was quite heavy and crudely made, and it had some runes.

Zhao Fu looked at the item's information and found that this pearl was called a Ghost Bloodline Pearl and had the ability to gather ghostly qi. Ghost Bloodlines and Devil Bloodlines were quite similar and were quite rare, but Zhao Fu did not plan to use it now. Perhaps in the future it would be quite useful.

Chapter 1410: Summoning Scroll

An hour later, the Seeking Yin Beast discovered something else. It led the group to a massive tree devil, which was 1,000 meters tall. It had human-like hands and feet, but its eyes and mouth were holes, making it look quite terrifying.

The tree devil was much weaker than the rock dragon, so Zhao Fu stretched out his hand and unleashed the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power. Gray chains bound the tree devil, which continuously struggled and destroyed the chains.

Shang Long waved his banner, and countless traces of Yin Qi flowed out, turning into an enormous sword that gave off ferocious power and split the tree devil in half.

After killing the tree devil, a ginseng appeared in the ground and Zhao Fu carefully dug it up. This ginseng was as big as a child's arm and was gray-colored. It had the clear face of a person, and it was an old person.

This ginseng was called Thousand Year Ghost Person Ginseng, and because it could give 100 years of lifespan to those in the Death Race, Zhao Fu gave it to Shang Long.

Shang Long was delighted and quickly thanked Zhao Fu. To Shang Long, lifespan was the thing that he valued the most as he was quite old.

In the next ten days, the Black and White Impermanences broke through to the Saint Realm. Han Lengli and the others also reached Stage 8 Cultivation, and after eating the ginseng, Shang Long became much younger. During this time, they had also obtained countless treasures.

Everyone was quite happy as they had all gained a lot. Zhao Fu was quite delighted; just the gains from these past ten days made this trip to the Underworld worth it.

After exploring the historical remnant for ten days, Zhao Fu was shocked to find that the place they were at was still the outer boundary of the historical remnant and that there was still a lot more within.

Zhao Fu explored the outer boundaries to make sure he did not miss anything before planning to head to the inner regions.

There was a stage here on which was a silver door that was ten meters tall. It looked like the silver doors outside but there were no keyholes. There was also a scroll in front of the door.

There were countless ghosts gathered in the surroundings and they were simply innumerable. There were all sorts of ghosts, and they were all corporeal ones that could be directly attacked. This reduced the pressure on Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu split his people into three groups to draw away some of the ghosts: the Seeking Yin Beast by itself, Shang Long by himself, and the women in one group. Following this, Zhao Fu headed to the large crowd of ghosts by himself.

“Roar! Roar! Roar...” Sensing Zhao Fu’s aura, the ghosts gave off loud roars and flooded towards Zhao Fu. The cold auras covered the heavens and earth, and they caused all creatures to fall into boundless terror.

Zhao Fu stopped walking and his expression was indifferent, not feeling any fear despite facing such a large tsunami of ghosts. He slowly closed his right eye and vigorously opened his right eye as the six gray dots madly spun.

Boom!

A gray vortex appeared in Zhao Fu’s right eye socket and a massive suction force exploded out. Under the aura of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the ghosts all looked terrified and quickly retreated, but their bodies uncontrollably flew towards Zhao Fu.

Whoosh!

The massive ghost tsunami was quickly absorbed into Zhao Fu’s right eye. Zhao Fu’s right eye madly devoured the ghosts’ power, and it started to ache as traces of blood flowed out from the eye socket.

A few hours later, Zhao Fu finished absorbing the countless ghosts into his right eye. Even though Zhao Fu had stopped using the Reincarnation Eye, Zhao Fu’s right eye still gave off an unbelievable ghostly power

By now, Zhao Fu’s pupil in his right eye looked like a cross and had seemed to crystallized, giving off an intense gray light.

This gray light contained an intensely dangerous aura, and ordinary ghosts would not dare to directly look into his eye. Zhao Fu’s right eye could now be said to be a supreme treasure of the Death Race, as it was something formed by devouring countless ghosts.

The massive ghostly power caused the right side of Zhao Fu's face to become pale white, and there was no color to it at all. Zhao Fu used his Six Paths of Reincarnation power and Divine Bloodline's power to suppress his right eye's power, causing the right side of his face to return to normal.

The three teams also destroyed the ghosts they had lured and returned to Zhao Fu's side.

Zhao Fu led the group to the stage, picked up the scroll, and looked through it. The scroll was black and seemed to be made out of animal fur. There were countless ghost letters on it, and it gave off a mysterious and eerie aura.

Zhao Fu found that this was a summoning scroll, and the number of summons was quite terrifying, up to one billion ghosts.

Indeed, this summoning scroll could summon one billion ghosts. This scroll could be called an incredibly rare and priceless treasure, or else it would not have such terrifying abilities.

Of course, this scroll could only be used once. If it could be used unlimited times, Zhao Fu would be invincible.

Zhao Fu carefully put the scroll into his spatial ring and pushed open the door, and he arrived at the second level of the historical remnant.

This place looked like a battlefield. The sky was blood-red and the ground was black, and there were countless bloodstained weapons everywhere. There was an austere atmosphere, and it felt as if a massive and intense battle had happened here.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!" Hazy ghost soldiers giving off a faint green light and wearing armor appeared in droves. Their eyes coldly looked at Zhao Fu and his group who had just arrived.

Facing this innumerable ghost soldiers, everyone's expressions became quite serious because they felt an immense threat.

Boom!

The ghost soldiers flooded over and the killing aura shook the heavens and earth, and the space here seemed to freeze.

Under this aura, even Shang Long, who had the highest cultivation, looked quite grim. In fact, he even felt that they might die here.

Zhao Fu planned to once again use the Reincarnation Eye and absorb the ghost soldiers into his right eye. Zhao Fu's right eye was still quite full from absorbing countless ghosts before, but Zhao Fu could still suck them into the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

However, facing this ocean of ghost soldiers, Zhao Fu felt some pressure, as they were much stronger than the ghosts from before.

Suddenly, the Emperor Killing Sword startled to tremble. The sword spirit of the Emperor Killing Sword, the golden dragon's little sister, said to Zhao Fu, "Zhao Fu, you can use the Emperor Killing Sword. If you use the Emperor Killing Sword's full power, you can suppress these ghost soldiers."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu thought about the Emperor Killing Sword's attributes and there seemed to be a conquering attribute. Thinking about that, Zhao Fu smiled and took out the Emperor Killing Sword and made a slash on his palm, causing his blood to fall onto the Emperor Killing Sword.

Following this, Zhao Fu sent all of his power into the Emperor Killing Sword, causing a powerful black flame to burst forth around it and making it seem as if it was alive.