

The Lord 1481

Chapter 1481: Just Who Are You?

Luo Yanhuo felt quite displeased as she looked at Zhao Fu hugging Mo Qingli; she felt that Zhao Fu was especially interested in older women.

Zhao Fu smiled as he looked at Mo Qingli in his embrace, who lightly hugged Zhao Fu in response. She felt that her body and soul had been conquered by Zhao Fu, and she still had not come back to her senses.

She felt that serving Zhao Fu was not bad, and she was no longer as worried or angry.

However, even though Mo Qingli's talent and strength were decent, they were not enough to become an Evil Flower Emissary.

Zhao Fu let out the Evil Flower Demons and had them attack a few Cities and devour large numbers of people to provide blood and flesh, while Zhao Fu found a secluded area to consume the Demon Tree Seed, and a massive wave of demonic qi flowed out of Zhao Fu's body.

A three meter tall monster once again appeared. This monster had a tree-like body and was a gray-black color. It had arms and legs, as well as a pair of massive, blood-red eyes and a mouth that looked like a black hole, looking quite terrifying.

This was the ninth Evil Flower Demon and the Evil Spirit Abyss Flower had now reached its ninth stage. The nine Evil Flower Demons were all greatly enhanced and their bodies could become 1,000 meters tall, and Zhao Fu could control them within 100 regions.

Now, Zhao Fu was only three Evil Flower Demons away from reaching his goal.

Mo Qingli started to become more and more curious about Zhao Fu and his group. Now only were they incredibly powerful, but they were also quite terrifying and strange and their looks were even more shocking. The ten women were as beautiful as goddesses, and Zhao Fu had a peerlessly handsome face.

“Husband, just who are you?” Mo Qingli rested in Zhao Fu’s embrace as she asked curiously.

Zhao Fu hugged Mo Qingli as he smiled and said, “You’ll know in the future!”

Following this, the group continued onwards neither quickly nor slowly. Their main purpose was to find powerful demonic treasures, creatures, and women, or they could have arrived at the historical remnant already.

“Husband, I’ve discovered a group of people up ahead; we should be careful,” Jue Tianling sensed some movement and said to Zhao Fu as the group walked through a forest.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu thought about it; no one would come to such a desolate area unless they had some kind of purpose. Perhaps these people had discovered some kind of treasure.

As such, Zhao Fu smiled and said, “Let’s go over and take a look!”

Jue Tianling nodded and led the group over. There were ten or so people in total, both men and women. They were all dressed in different clothes, but their auras were quite similar – they were most likely from the same faction and practiced the same Art.

These people’s cultivations were not very strong, and the person with the highest cultivation was only at the Divine Realm, while the person with the lowest cultivation was at the Saint Realm.

Zhao Fu and his group hid in the air and did not reveal themselves, planning to see what these people were doing first.

They followed this group ahead and soon came to a basin.

It was quite open here and the ground was red, and there was a heavy smell of sulfur. There were no plants, nor any animals, making this place deathly silent.

After the group arrived here, the person in the lead, a bearded middle-aged man, said to the others, “Take out the demon beasts for the sacrifice to open the historical remnant!”

The others took out bound up demon beasts from the spatial rings. There were cows, tigers, and pigs, and most of them were quite big. These demon beasts were lined up in rows and there were around 100 or so of them.

The middle-aged man took out a two meter long violet staff that seemed to be made out of metal. At the top was a black heart.

The middle-aged man stabbed the magic staff into the ground in front of the demon beasts, and he ordered the others to slit the throats of the demon beasts. Large amounts of blood flowed out, and the demon beasts howled in fear and pain.

The magic staff gave off a faint light and a strange energy. The blood was gathered by that power into the sky, forming an enormous blood-red vortex that gave off terrifying power. Within the center of the vortex there appeared the scene of another place.

The middle-aged man gave a trace of a smile and said, "Now that the historical remnant has been opened, everyone be careful."

Everyone else nodded, looking quite serious. After making some preparations, they fell into the blood-red vortex together.

"Husband, should we kill them?" Jue Tianling asked Zhao Fu after seeing the group of people go in.

Zhao Fu replied, "Have them scout out the path for us. We'll go in later and see if there's anything good."

After waiting outside for a while, Zhao Fu and his group went into that blood-red vortex as well, and he came to a place with lava everywhere.

Right after entering, a few demons holding spears appeared. Their auras were incredibly powerful and had roughly Stage 7 or Stage 8 strength. Their black eyes looked at Zhao Fu's group cruelly and ferociously charged towards them.

Jue Tianling did not even bother looking at them and waved her hand. An arc of light flashed out, cutting apart the demons at the waist and sending blood flying everywhere. The demons did not even have time to cry out before they died.

Zhao Fu lightly laughed; bringing Jue Tianling along was like bringing a hired thug; he no longer had to do anything himself.

They followed the tracks from the other group and continued onwards.

Soon, they came before a massive castle, where there lay many demon corpses. They did not see anyone else; those people had most likely entered the castle after slaughtering the demons.

However, from the state of the battlefield, it seemed that some of them had been injured.

Zhao Fu led his group into the castle. Right after entering, Zhao Fu felt that something was off because this place sealed his Nation Armament, and his power had been greatly reduced.

“Be careful, this place might be quite dangerous,” Zhao Fu became quite serious as he spoke to the women, who nodded in response.

“Arghhh!” a howl sounded out, startling Zhao Fu’s group, and they headed in that direction.

They saw hundreds of five meter tall minotaur demons with powerful bodies holding weapons as they ferociously attacked that group of people.

That group of people had already lost five or six people and their situation was quite grim. They were being attacked by countless minotaur demons and countless more charged over; it seemed that this group would definitely die.

However, at that moment they discovered Zhao Fu and his group, and they cried out, “Please save us! We’ll give you this historical remnant and tell you everything about it.”

Chapter 1482: Abyssal Door

Zhao Fu disdainfully laughed; they didn’t need these people to give the historical remnant over to them – after all, once this group was dead, it would be theirs anyways. Moreover, Zhao Fu guessed that the information would be some simple explanations.

Otherwise, they would not have fallen into such danger if they had known everything. If they knew that it was too dangerous, they would not have come.

As such, Zhao Fu was not very willing to save them. By now, the minotaur demons had discovered Zhao Fu's group, and some of them came charging over.

Because Zhao Fu could not use his Nation Armament and only had Earth Realm Cultivation, he was the weakest out of the group. Facing the incoming minotaur demons, the women all took out their weapons and unleashed attacks.

Zhao Fu did not bother attacking, and the minotaur demons were easily dispatched by the women. Even the weakest of the women was at the peak of the Divine Realm and they all came from powerful factions.

"Arghhh!" Another cry sounded out as a young man was bisected at the waist, causing his organs and blood to spill onto the ground.

The others looked terrified because they would also die horribly like this. The bearded middle-aged man could only plead, "Please save us; we'll give you anything you want."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu glanced over the remaining eight people, of whom five were male and three were female. The men were all ordinary-looking and there was nothing special about them.

Of the three women, there was a young woman who was slim and quite beautiful. Her face was currently covered with tears, as the one who had just died was her husband. One of them had a fiery body but a pure-looking face, and the remaining one was tall and slim but had a flat chest and seemed to be the cheerful type.

Zhao Fu stretched out his hand and pointed as he said, "I can save you, but those three will be mine. Also, I want to know about the information you just mentioned."

The men hurriedly agreed while the women hesitated. However, given the danger they were in, they could only nod and agree.

The women with Zhao Fu all looked quite displeased; even though the three women were pretty, they were far inferior to them, and they had never expected Zhao Fu to take interest in them. To Zhao Fu, every woman was unique.

Even though they were displeased, they could only follow Zhao Fu's orders and kill the minotaur demons.

The middle-aged man let out a breath of relief. Now they had a new lease on life, and the three women came before Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu stretched out his hand and wiped away the tears on the young woman's face and sent some Six Desires Demonic Qi into her body, and he said, "You three can come serve me later."

The young woman's face became red as she nodded.

Because Zhao Fu had said he wanted the three of them and her body started to become hot, even though her husband had just died, she was no longer as sad.

Zhao Fu looked at the middle-aged man, "Speak! Tell me about this historical remnant."

The middle-aged man sighed and started to speak. He talked about how they had obtained the historical remnant, as well as various other things. It was more or less as Zhao Fu had expected, and it was not too useful.

Zhao Fu spoke, "All of you stay here for now, and I'll set down restrictions in your bodies. Don't worry, I won't kill you – after we finish exploring this historical remnant, I'll set you free."

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and felt there was no problem, so he and the others agreed.

After setting down restrictions in their bodies, Zhao Fu and his group headed onwards. Minotaur demons continuously charged out as they were quickly killed by Zhao Fu's people and did not pose much of an obstacle.

"Roar!!" a massive roar sounded out as a minotaur demon that was hundreds of meters tall holding a black pitchfork charged out, giving off a massive aura.

This time, Zhao Fu acted. He summoned the nine Evil Flower Demons that were 1,000 meters tall, and they surrounded the minotaur demon and attacked.

The others did not need to act, and even though the massive minotaur demon was powerful, its strength was on the Extreme Divine Realm level, and the nine Evil Flower Demons were enough to deal with it.

The minotaur demon continuously swung its pitchfork, sending out ferocious gales as it attacked the nine Evil Flower Demons. However, the Evil Flower Demons completely ignored these ordinary attacks and leapt at the minotaur demon.

The minotaur demon was caught off-guard as it had never expected the Evil Flower Demons to be able to completely ignore its attacks. By the time it wanted to unleash other attacks, it was too late.

Massive mouths bit onto its body and tore off large chunks; facing the enormous minotaur demon, the Evil Flower Demons had a massive advantage. Their large mouths ripped the minotaur demon's body apart, and blood fell like rain.

Victory and defeat were decided in a single moment, and the minotaur demon, that was on par with the Extreme Divine Realm, was devoured by the nine Evil Flower Demons, creating a bloody and ruthless scene.

Zhao Fu came to the chest of the minotaur demon. The blood and flesh were quite mangled here and had just been bitten by the Tiger. Zhao Fu could not finish the large heart, so he only ate the essence of the heart.

Jue Tianling and the other women also had a taste. Some felt that it was quite tasty while others felt that they could not accept it. This caused the newly-joined women to feel quite shocked.

Even though Zhao Fu ate the essence of the heart, he could not create a new Evil Flower Demon. It was not a problem with the minotaur demon's heart but that the final Evil Flower Demons needed incredibly powerful demonic creatures or treasures to create.

Zhao Fu felt a bit disappointed, but he continued onwards and a 1,000 meter tall and hundreds of meter wide door appeared in front of them.

This door was black and there were two massive demons engraved on it, looking as if they were alive. They gave off a ferocious aura and the door gave off dense and pure demonic qi as well as a powerful might. Zhao Fu was quite surprised and found that this door was quite a good treasure.

The door was called the Abyssal Door and could connect to the Abyss. The Abyss was a space underneath the Demon Domain and was very big, only a bit smaller than the Demon Domain, and all kinds of demonic creatures lived there.

Zhao Fu was quite interested in the Abyss and perhaps he would go there in the future. When that time came, the Abyssal Door would be quite useful.

Zhao Fu smiled, recalled the Evil Flower Demons, and put the Abyssal Door into his spatial ring, and they continued onwards.

Zhao Fu and his group did not encounter much afterwards, and their path was quite smooth until they reached the depths of the castle.

A woman blocked in front of them – she had a sensual figure and wore a black knight's dress. She held a large, black sword and was peerlessly beautiful. There were two black horns on her head, and she had jet-black long hair and a long demon tail.

“Those who intrude into the Cemetery of Gods must die!” the woman was quite cold as she cried out and exploded out with demonic energy as she attacked Zhao Fu and his group.

Chapter 1483: Cemetery of Gods

Seeing her attack, Zhao Fu smiled. There were two things that made Zhao Fu happy: The first was that he felt that this woman was quite suitable to becoming an evil Flower Emissary, both in terms of talent or strength.

The second was that she said this place was a Cemetery of Gods; perhaps there would be the corpses of godly spirits here. If he could eat one, he would most likely be able to awaken another Evil Flower Demon.

The demon woman was stronger than ordinary Extreme Divine Realm experts, but Zhao Fu did not feel any fear. After all, Zhao Fu had eight Extreme Divine Realm experts here.

“None of you need to do anything; I’m enough to deal with her!” Jue Tianling gave a confident smile as she drew the silver-white sword at her waist and went to meet that demon woman.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu lightly laughed and left it to her.

“Arghh!” the demon woman gripped her sword with both hands and shot over as she cried out. Countless illusory demon images appeared behind her, and there seemed to be tens of thousands of them.

Boom!

The demon woman swung her sword and the demons behind her roared as they gave off a terrifying aura and flooded towards Jue Tianling.

Jue Tianling held her sword with one hand as she rushed towards the demon woman. Facing the incoming illusory demons, she sent power into her sword, causing it to give off extremely sharp sword qi.

Shing!

Jue Tianling slashed out, sending out an enormous white crescent that brought with it an incredibly sharp power. Under the sword light, countless demons howled and dissipated.

The demon woman’s expression fell, and by now Jue Tianling had charged in front of her. Her sword gave off a white sword light as it hacked towards her, and the demon woman gripped her own sword with both hands and blocked.

Clang!

A metallic collision sound rang out as sparks flew everywhere – the demon woman blocked Jue Tianling’s sword and had a serious expression.

A slightly condescending smile appeared on Jue Tianling's face as she lightly cried out and vigorously slashed down with her sword, and the demon woman slid back ten or so meters before she stopped. Her expression was quite unsightly because she was not a match for Jue Tianling.

Clang, clang, clang...

The sound of metal colliding continuously sounded out as Jue Tainlign rushed up and continued to clash with the demon woman. The fight was quite intense, but it was evident that Jue Tianling was stronger than the demon woman.

Zhao Fu was quite shocked because Jue Tianling was quite powerful; even with his Nation Armament, it would have been very difficult to subdue her. Fortunately, she had taken the initiative to submit to him.

“Roarr!” Jue Tianling raised her sword and a silver sword light shot into the sky, causing a massive wave of sword qi to spread out. A silver-white dragon appeared behind Jue Tianling and gave off a terrifying dragon's roar.

Boom!

Jue Tianling's sword descended, and the silver-white dragon gave off a massive aura as it quickly flew towards the demon woman.

Even though the demon woman used her sword to block in front of her and unleashed a defensive barrier, she was still sent flying hundreds of meters and crashed against a wall. The wall cracked and she fell onto the ground, coughing up a large mouthful of blood. She was heavily injured and did not have any strength left.

Jue Tianling wanted to continue but Zhao Fu smiled and said, “That's enough.”

Hearing this, Jue Tianling stopped and returned to Zhao Fu's side.

Zhao Fu came to the demon woman and lifted her chin as he smiled and said with a trace of domineeringness, “You're not bad; become my woman!”

The demon woman's expression was quite savage as she replied, "In your dreams; I'll never become your woman and won't submit to you thugs who intruded into the Cemetery of Gods. You show no respect to godly spirits and will be punished by godly spirits in the future."

Hearing those words, Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he said, "I already have a few godly spirits as my concubines. Not only that, I've eaten a godly spirit's corpse before."

The demon woman felt a chill in her heart; she had never thought that Zhao Fu would be so savage and twisted.

Zhao Fu did not say any more and set some Six Desires Demonic Qi into her body. He picked her up and walked towards a door further inward.

Zhao Fu opened the door and saw an exquisitely carved white coffin made of wood at the center of a hall. There was nothing else in the hall and there were some beautiful murals on the walls.

Zhao Fu walked up, opened the coffin, and saw a woman's corpse. The woman was quite beautiful and was not inferior to Jue Tianling. She had an enticing figure; white skin; and long, black hair. She also had two demon horns and a demon tail.

She wore a snow-white robe and her eyes were closed, looking incredibly beautiful, as if she was asleep.

Zhao Fu put the demon woman to one side and looked at the corpse of the woman inside the coffin. If he ate her, he would most likely be able to create another Evil Flower Demon and the demon woman could become the eleventh Evil Flower Emissary.

Zhao Fu took out the woman's corpse from the coffin because it was not very convenient to eat her inside the coffin. After taking her out, Zhao Fu opened his mouth and bit towards the woman's throat.

"Wait! I'm willing to submit to you!" the demon woman felt greatly shocked and pleaded with Zhao Fu seeing that Zhao Fu really was going to eat the godly spirit who she deeply respected.

Zhao Fu stopped and hesitated. Easily subduing the demon woman like this would not be bad, and he would just have to delay the creation of the next Evil Flower Demon.

After making his decision, Zhao Fu suddenly found that the woman's body still had some warmth, and he felt quite shocked- could it be that this godly spirit was still alive?

Looking at the woman's peerlessly beautiful face, Zhao Fu could not help but kiss her. Traces of life force that originated from his Divine Bloodline flowed out, and it was absorbed into the woman.

The woman gradually opened her eyes, revealing a pair of black, vertical pupils. Looking at the handsome young man who was kissing her, she stretched out her arms and lightly wrapped them around his neck as she gently responded to him.

The demon woman was quite shocked; she had never thought that her revered godly spirit would come back to life and be awoken by a man's kiss. If she had not seen it herself, she would not have believed it.

At the same time, she could not believe that the godly spirit who used to hate men would passionately respond to that man; what was going on?

Jue Tianling and the other women also looked quite confused and had never thought that such a thing would happen. They had thought that Zhao Fu was going to eat her, but he had instead kissed her, and they thought that Zhao Fu was interested in corpses. However, that woman had come to life.

It seemed like some kind of power within Zhao Fu's body had awakened her, and that power was incredibly terrifying. Even Jue Tianling, who had experienced much, felt quite shocked by that aura.

After all, this aura reigned above even Emperors; could it be that Zhao Fu had a Divine Bloodline? Moreover, ordinary Divine Bloodlines did not have such a dense aura; was it an Early Stage Divine Bloodline?

A moan sounded out as everyone found that the two of them had started doing it.

Everyone looked at each other, and Mei Lingling was the first to walk towards Zhao Fu, while Luo Yanhuo was the second and Mo Qingli was the third...

Following this, all the other women also joined in.

Chapter 1484: Demon Pool

After doing it, Zhao Fu hugged the demon godly spirit with one arm and the demon woman with the other as he smiled. Both of them lay in his embrace with reddened faces as they panted, looking incredibly bewitching.

“Holy Son, thank you for awakening me,” the demon godly spirit’s beautiful and gentle eyes looked at Zhao Fu as she spoke softly.

The demon godly spirit had already died, but it kept a trace of her remnant soul within her body. This remnant soul had continuously grown stronger, causing the demon godly spirit’s body to regain some life, but it came at a great price – her Divinity had dissipated as the price for coming back to life.

Apart from this, she also needed an extremely high-tier power to awaken her, and Zhao Fu’s Divine Bloodline was one kind.

Lying by the side, Jue Tianling felt quite shocked when she heard the demon godly spirit address Zhao Fu like this. It was just as she had guessed; Zhao Fu’s identity was not simple at all, and he was actually a Holy Son – this meant that he was from a Divine Empire. Thinking about how she had chosen to follow him, Jue Tianling smiled; she had not been wrong at all.

Hearing the demon godly spirit’s words, the other women could also guess at Zhao Fu’s identity, and they all felt quite excited and delighted. After all, Holy Sons reigned above Emperors and Holy Empires were legendary existences.

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he said, “No need to thank me. Now, both of you are my women, understood?”

The demon godly spirit gently nodded, and seeing that her godly spirit agreed, the demon women also nodded. Doing it with Zhao Fu just then was the first time she had experienced this kind of pleasure, and she had fallen in love with it.

Apart from the demon godly spirit and the demon women, Zhao Fu also tasted the three newly-joined women, who were all quite good as well.

Zhao Fu also found out their names: the demon godly spirit was called Mo Qianmo; the demon woman's name was Nishi; and the three women were called Bai Niao, Dou Nanyue, and Cha Mei.

Even though Zhao Fu had just enjoyed two exquisite women and three beauties, he felt a bit disappointed because none of them had become an Evil Flower Emissary.

Mo Qianmo was the one with the biggest potential to become an Evil Flower Emissary, but because of her special Constitution as a godly spirit, she could not become an Evil Flower Emissary.

“Husband, I have something here. Maybe it will be of help to you.” Mo Qianmo took out a miniature pool as she smiled and handed it to Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu looked at the pool, which was 15 centimeters tall and as wide as his hand. There were countless demons carved on the outside of the pool, all of them looking incredibly lifelike and ferocious, and it gave off powerful demonic qi.

Zhao Fu looked at the pool's information and was delighted.

This pool was called the Ten Thousand Demon Pool and could become hundreds of times bigger. Its main use was in nurturing all kinds of demons; with this Ten Thousand Demon Pool and the demon godly spirit, Zhao Fu would be able to create a demon army.

The demons and minotaur demons outside were created from this pool. Zhao Fu had seen their strength and they were all decently strong.

“Thank you!” Zhao Fu hugged Mo Qianmo and smiled. After she gave him such a good thing, he felt quite grateful towards her.

Mo Qianmo lightly nodded as she kissed Zhao Fu and said flirtatiously, “Husband, I want more!”

After another round, everyone packed their things and left.

Outside, the middle-aged man and the other men were obediently waiting. It had been ten or so hours, and for the first eight hours they could hear some noises, but then there had not been any more noises. They suspected whether Zhao Fu and the others had died inside.

They did not know that Zhao Fu had been having the time of his life, doing it with all of the women. Seeing them come out, they let out a sigh of relief.

Zhao Fu honored his promise, undid the restrictions, and allowed them to leave.

As for the corpses of the demons here, Zhao Fu released the Evil Flower Demons and had them clean them up. Following this, everyone continued onwards.

A massive river appeared in front of everyone – this river was at least 100 regions wide and was unfathomably deep. The water was incredibly clear and everything inside was visible. The water flowed peacefully and looked quite tranquil.

Zhao Fu planned to find a teleportation channel to get past here because flying over would take too much effort and time. However, at that moment, a massive ship sailed over.

This ship was tens of thousands of meters long and was black and made of wood. There were dozens of levels and there was a monster bird's head engraved at the prow, which looked quite savage. The entire ship gave off an aura of suppression.

The ship stopped in front of Zhao Fu's group and a big man walked out and shouted, "Do you want to come on the ship? The fee is 500,000 gold coins per person, and you will be able to freely sail the East River."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu thought about it and felt that it was a good deal, so he agreed.

The big man smiled; Zhao Fu's group had 17 people, which came to a total of 8.5 million gold coins. That was quite a decent sum.

Zhao Fu and his group flew onto the ship and gave the gold coins to the big man. Now, money was not much use to Zhao Fu. The big man took over the spatial ring containing the gold coins and had an attendant bring Zhao Fu's group into the building.

The first level was a big hall, where there were already many people. Seeing Zhao Fu's group walk in, all of them wearing cloaks, everyone felt quite curious but did not pay much attention to them.

However, some people felt quite envious. From their figures, it seemed that of this group, only one person was a man and the rest were women. Even though they could not see their appearances, from their auras and their bodies, they could tell that they were definitely all exquisite beauties; that man was quite lucky. Zhao Fu found a place near a window to sit so that he could appreciate the scenery outside, and he had the attendant bring over some food and wine.

The people around them talked about various things. At first, Zhao Fu did not bother listening, but he later overheard that there was going to be a Demon Sea Meeting soon, and many of the Demon Domain's geniuses would go. This ship's destination was the Demon sea, and many people planned to go there to have a look. Hearing to there, Zhao Fu felt quite interested; perhaps he would be able to find a suitable woman there to become an Evil Flower Emissary. As such, Zhao Fu decided to go there as well.

The ship quickly sailed, and Zhao Fu looked at the scenery outside while drinking some wine with beauties, making those around him feel quite envious.

"Husband, I'll feed you!" Mo Qianmo leaned against Zhao Fu and picked up a small cup of wine as she brought it to Zhao Fu's lips.

Bang!

The ship seemed to collide into something, causing it to violently tremble. The wine from the wine cup that Mo Qianmo was holding spilled out onto Zhao Fu's clothes, causing him to slightly frown.

At that moment, a loud and hoarse woman's voice sounded out from outside, "Watch where you're going! You hit your granny!"

Chapter 1485: Demon Dragon

Everyone left the building and came outside. There, they saw a 10,000 meter long demon dragon floating above the water. It had jet-black glowing scales and three black dragon horns, one on each side and one on the middle. There was also a trace of blood on its forehead.

Its eyes were filled with fury as it looked at everyone on the ship as if it wanted to eat everyone.

The ship's captain, the big man, looked quite grim. This demon dragon was at the peak of the Extreme Divine Realm and was a bit away from breaking through to the Emperor Heaven Realm. Adding on its constitution as part of the Dragon Race, its power was incredibly terrifying.

The highest cultivation on the ship was the Divine Realm, and they were not a match for the demon dragon at all. The captain could only apologize, "Lady dragon, this lowly one is willing to provide ten million gold coins as compensation."

Hearing the captain mention gold coins, the demon dragon's expression became savage. The Dragon Race liked amassing fortunes and the ship crashing into her had made her feel murderous. Now that she had heard about money, she was even more tempted to attack.

The cultivations of the people in this ship were quite weak and there was nothing to be wary of. As such, the demon dragon gave off a terrifying aura and charged towards the large ship.

The expressions of the people on the ship fell and they hurriedly ran in all directions. If the demon dragon suddenly attacked, none of them would be a match for it.

The captain felt a chill in his heart and decided to give up the ship; his life was more important. If he lost his life, he would have nothing.

However, the demon dragon's eyes locked onto him, making it so that he had no opportunity to escape. The demon dragon opened its mouth and bit towards the ship, and the captain could only go all in and fight to the death.

Shing!

A clear sword hum tore through the sky as a sharp sword light shot out and hit the demon dragon's large mouth, causing it to howl in pain and retreat.

A goddess-like woman in white appeared, holding a silver-white sword. Her enchanting beauty caused everyone's hearts to tremble, and their heartrates could not help but speed up.

The demon dragon looked furious as she looked at Jue Tianling, who had suddenly appeared. She had been careless and had been hit by Jue Tianling, and her expression became serious as she could sense that Jue Tianling's strength was not inferior to hers.

Following this, more and more women flew into the sky, ten in total. All of them had Extreme Divine Realm Cultivation, and all of them were extremely beautiful.

The demon dragon was quite shocked. Just Jue Tianling was enough to give her a headache, and now another ten Extreme Divine Realm Cultivators had appeared. If they fought, she would definitely lose.

Thinking about that, the demon dragon hatefully glared at Jue Tianling before turning and leaving.

Clang, clang, clang...

Suddenly, massive chains shot out from the sky. The demon dragon was greatly shocked and wanted to dodge, but the chains were too fast and bound it up.

“Roar!!” the demon dragon gave a furious roar and its massive body gave off terrifying power as it continuously struggled, breaking apart the chains.

A cloaked figure appeared in the sky with a bronze aura flame around him – Zhao Fu had already unleashed his Nation Armament's power.

Seeing the demon dragon continuously struggle, Zhao Fu's expression was cold as he gradually raised a hand and massive amounts of violet dragon qi flowed out from Zhao Fu's body, turning into a massive pillar of qi that blasted into the sky with immense power.

Boom!

A shocking explosion rang out as an extremely terrifying energy descended. The clouds in the sky were dissipated by the energy, and violet light spread out in all directions.

An enormous violet dragon star gave off a massive sound as it gradually descended, and the heavens and earth seemed as if they were sinking.

The instant that the Violet Sky Dragon Star appeared, the geniuses in the surrounding regions turned and looked over as their expressions became serious. They all recognized this star – it was the Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star.

The demon dragon looked terrified; under the Violet Sky Dragon Star, she felt an unprecedented fear. It was as if she had fallen into boundless darkness, and her dragon bloodline became cold as her massive body trembled. Even though she was a demon dragon, she only had demonic attributes and was still a dragon. Facing the Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star, she could not resist at all.

Zhao Fu lowered his hand and the Violet Sky Dragon Star gave off a brilliant starlight that shook the heavens and the earth. A violet pillar of light blasted down, slamming onto the demon dragon’s body.

“Roar!!” The demon dragon coughed up a large mouthful of blood and gave off a pained roar. The violet pillar of light could easily tear apart her flesh, causing her immense pain.

“I’m willing to submit to you; please stop, I beg you,” the demon dragon quickly submitted and cried out.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu hesitated because he somewhat wanted to eat her heart and create another Evil Flower Demon. However, after thinking about it, he already had a dragon-shaped Evil Flower Demon, so perhaps eating her heart would not have much of an effect. As such, he accepted her surrender.

Zhao Fu set down various restrictions in the demon dragon’s body before waving his hand, and the violet star gradually disappeared.

Jue Tianling and the other women looked at Zhao Fu in shock, and they had been like this ever since Zhao Fu summoned the Violet Sky Dragon Star. They had never thought that Zhao Fu would actually have the Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star, but Zhao Fu was evidently not a Devil but a Human.

Zhao Fu now seemed even more mysterious to them. Zhao Fu had only just revealed that he had a Divine Bloodline, and now he had revealed this Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star. Both of them were things that could shake the world; could it be that he was hiding even more things?

The demon dragon was a Dark Spirit Abyss Dragon, and it was a higher-tier dragon. Taking her as a mount would seem quite grand.

Suddenly, the demon dragon's body gave off black light as her massive body gradually disappeared and a pretty woman in a black dress appeared. Her skin was slightly dark and she had long, dark hair, and she gave off a vicious aura.

"I greet my owner!" the demon dragon turned into human form and looked somewhat afraid as she half-knelt and spoke nervously.

Zhao Fu was quite surprised and had never thought that the demon dragon would be able to turn into human form and be so pretty as well. Even though she could not compare to Jue Tianling and Mo Qianmo, she was comparable to Luo Yanhuo.

Seeing how pretty the demon dragon was, Zhao Fu smiled and hugged her. The demon dragon did not know what Zhao Fu was doing and struggled a bit in fear.

Seeing this, Jue Tianling rolled her eyes; she knew what this husband of hers was going to do.

Seeing that the demon dragon had been subdued, everyone who had been running away came back onto the ship. The captain heaved a sigh of relief, and he was covered with sweat as if he had just fallen into water. If it wasn't for Zhao Fu acting, he might have died.

He had wanted to go to Zhao Fu's room to thank his savior, but hearing the intense sounds coming from there, he did not want to interrupt them.

Chapter 1486: Devil Bloodline

After they finished doing it, it was already nighttime. A round and bright moon appeared in the sky and it was reflected in the water. An evening breeze blew, creating a peaceful scene.

Long Hao'Er, the demon dragon, lay in Zhao Fu's embrace as she looked at him with awe. "Owner, I never knew that you were a Young Lord of the Dragon Race. If I knew this, I wouldn't have dared to attack you, and I would have long since obediently submitted to you."

“Also, owner, your body is so powerful, and even as someone from the Dragon Race I’m unable to withstand it. When we reach the Demon Sea, I’ll introduce a few sisters to you to serve you together. They’ll definitely obediently submit to you too.”

Young Lord of the Dragon Race? Hearing this, Zhao Fu felt quite confused and did not understand what Long Hao’Er was saying. When had he become a Young Lord of the Dragon Race?

Seeing that Zhao Fu looked confused, Long Hao’Er explained in a good-natured manner, “Owner, don’t you know? You not only have the Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star but also the Dragon Race’s most higher-tier bloodline, the Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline.”

Hearing this unfamiliar name, Zhao Fu felt even more confused – when had he obtained such a bloodline? Moreover, he did not even know that he had this bloodline; how did Long Hao’Er know?

Seeing that Zhao Fu really did not know, Long Hao’Er was quite surprised and explained, “Owner, the Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline has already fused with you, but it’s very weak so you did not sense it. I only discovered it after doing it with you.

“Also, even though the trace of the Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline is very weak, it’s incredibly pure and can become stronger. However, owner, you haven’t awakened it and it has been hiding in your body this whole time.”

After hearing Long Hao’Er’s words, Zhao Fu still did not understand how he had obtained the Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline. He thought that he only had the Clear Sky Saint Dragon Bloodline.

Seeing that Zhao Fu still had not understood, Long Hao’Er felt quite confused. She thought about it and rode on Zhao Fu’s body, starting to do it with Zhao Fu again.

After giving a loud moan, Long Hao’Er collapsed onto Zhao Fu’s chest and said strengthlessly, “Owner, this is your Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline.”

Zhao Fu saw that his chest was giving off silver light as a mark appeared, and he instantly understood – it was the Ten Thousand Dragon Mark.

It seemed that this Ten Thousand Dragon Mark's origin was not simple at all. After awakening the Devil Race's Emperor Sar, Zhao Fu had not paid it much mind. He had never thought that it had such a terrifying origin and was the Dragon Race's supreme bloodline.

"Owner, Hao'Er likes you so much; being able to serve you is my greatest joy." Long Hao'Er lay in Zhao Fu's embrace as she looked at Zhao Fu with infatuation.

Zhao Fu lightly laughed and had never thought that he would be able to subdue her so easily. She had called herself 'your granny' before and seemed incredibly vicious, but now she was incredibly gentle and flirtatious.

The other women were once again dumbfounded as they heard that Zhao Fu had the Dragon Race's supreme bloodline. Just who was Zhao Fu? And how much more was he hiding?

The women were now filled with boundless curiosity toward Zhao Fu because Zhao Fu's identity now seemed far too mysterious. It was also extremely terrifying, and each thing they discovered about him made them feel like their hearts were going to stop.

However, the more terrifying Zhao Fu's identity was and the stronger he was, the better it was for them. Now that they had become Zhao Fu's women, he was their greatest support.

Nishi's face was quite red as she understood why the godly spirit who she respected so much would submit to a man; this man was simply too terrifying in all respects. Now, she felt that she was being conquered as well.

Bai Niao and the other women also looked quite jubilant. With their strength and looks, they could not compare to the others. All of the other women were stronger than them and more beautiful. Fortunately, Zhao Fu had been interested in them, allowing them to become his.

With such a powerful and prestigious person like Zhao Fu as a support, it was something that they could only dream of.

Moreover, Long Hao'Er also could not become an Evil Flower Emissary, as Zhao Fu found that only those who were from the Demon Race could become Evil Flower Emissaries. Mo Qianmo and Nishi would have fulfilled the requirements, but they had godly spirit Constitutions. Long Hao'Er also would have fulfilled the requirements but she was from the Dragon Race.

After cuddling for a while, Zhao Fu and the women went outside, and countless people looked at them with admiration and respect. Everyone could understand that Zhao Fu and these women had terrifying identities and were not people who they could offend.

The captain smiled and came up as he handed over a spatial ring and said, “Thank you sir for saving our lives; this is a small token of appreciation, please accept it.”

Zhao Fu looked at the spatial ring and looked through it, and he found that it had 70 or 80 million gold coins. Zhao Fu was not very interested in this money but for the sake of the captain’s face, Zhao Fu accepted the ring and smiled.

Seeing Zhao Fu accept the ring, the captain was ecstatic that he could obtain the goodwill of such a major figure. He laughed and called out, “Serve the best wine and food to serve this sir!”

The people around them also came up to try to curry favor with Zhao Fu, which Zhao Fu did not like much. He had Jue Tianling give off a powerful aura to scare them off.

Suddenly, three people giving off powerful auras landed on the ship and caused the atmosphere to become heavier, and everyone looked over.

Three men appeared in front of everyone. One was handsome and wore green clothes, one had a cold-looking face and wore white robes, and one looked friendly and wore red clothes.

The three of them had been drawn over by the Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star. They walked into the building and their gazes fell on Zhao Fu’s body – after all, within the hall, Zhao Fu’s aura was the most extraordinary.

“Is sir the one who possesses the Devil Race’s Emperor Star?” the friendly-looking young man asked courteously as he cupped his hands.

Since these people had come because of this, Zhao Fu naturally could not hide it and nodded.

The cold-looking young man looked quite delighted as he said, “My name is Nan Jiangyi. I heard that your Devil Race Emperor Star is incredibly powerful and came to consult. Would sir have a competition with me?”

Zhao Fu felt quite speechless. His cultivation was only at the Earth Realm, while this young man's cultivation was at the Extreme Divine Realm.

He also seemed to be quite famous. Once he said his name, the surrounding people gasped and evidently knew of him.

However, Zhao Fu was not interested in competing and said, "Apologies, I'm not interested."

Nan Jiangyi seemed slightly displeased as he said, "I know that sir only has Earth Realm Cultivation. I'm willing to suppress my cultivation to the Earth Realm Cultivation; is that satisfactory?"

Zhao Fu felt somewhat annoyed; he had said that he was not interested and yet that person insisted, so he said coldly, "I said, I'm not interested!"

Chapter 1487: Dragon Treasure Trove

The cold-looking young man looked slightly angry; very few people dared to speak to him like this. After all, he came from an Imperial Empire, and as an Imperial Prince, he was greatly valued by the Imperial Empire and might even be able to inherit the throne in the future.

However, this person had the Devil Race's supreme Emperor Star, so his identity was more prestigious than even some Emperors. Thinking about that, the cold-looking young man could only endure it.

The handsome-looking young man lightly laughed as he said, "My name is Qin Yue; may I have the fortune of getting to know sir?"

The people around them once again exclaimed; they evidently knew his name as well. He was also a famous genius and not only had terrifying power but a terrifying identity as well.

Zhao Fu was already quite displeased with these people, so he directly replied, "No need, I'm only passing by and am not interested in getting to know anyone."

Those words caused the friendly-looking young man, who was about to speak, to awkwardly stay silent, and the handsome-looking young man also felt quite awkward.

The cold-looking young man's fury exploded as he said coldly, "Brat, you shouldn't turn others down when they're trying to give you face. This is the Demon Domain, not your Devil Domain. Even if you're powerful, you'd best stay humble here, or else our Demon Domain's people will put you in your place."

Zhao Fu also felt somewhat angry, and he looked over at Jue Tianling. Jue Tianling understood and lightly laughed as she waved her hand, and a sharp sword light ferociously slashed towards the cold-looking young man.

The cold-looking young man had never thought that Zhao Fu's people would attack him first. Facing the incoming sword light, the cold-looking young man took out a saber and blocked in front of him.

Bang!

The sword light slammed into the cold-looking young man's sword, causing him to slide back ten or so meters and for him to look serious. He found that that woman was not weaker than him at all.

However, the cold-looking young man's expression soon fell, as the women around Zhao Fu all released their auras; all of them were Extreme Divine Realm Cultivators.

The two other young men also looked shocked and had never thought that these nation-toppling beauties would have such terrifying power. They could not help but marvel in awe at Zhao Fu – this person with a supreme Emperor Star had such powerful female attendants; they could not compare to him at all.

Seeing so many Divine Extreme Realm Cultivators, the cold-looking young man did not dare to remain here and turned into a ray of light as he shot off.

The two other young men also decided not to stay and left as well.

The people around them did not even dare to breathe loudly; they knew how terrifying the power and identities of those three people were, yet Zhao Fu did not give them face at all. Only Zhao Fu

would dare to do such a thing – if it was them, even ten lives would not be enough for them to survive.

“Husband, we should leave this place,” Wu Jiu’Er looked at Zhao Fu and said worriedly.

After all, this was the territory of others and they would be able to easily gather experts, which was quite disadvantageous for them.

Zhao Fu thought about it and agreed; they definitely could not stay here. After all, more people would be attracted over by the Emperor Star as well.

“Owner, I can take you to where my sisters are,” Long Hao’Er said happily as she smiled.

Zhao Fu had been planning to go to the Demon Sea for the Demon Sea Meeting. Long Hao’Er and her sisters also lived in the Demon Sea, so Zhao Fu nodded and agreed.

Long Hao’Er turned into her 10,000 meter long demon dragon form, and Zhao Fu and the others sat on her head as they flew into the sky.

Two days later, Zhao Fu and the others arrived at the Demon Sea. The water here was black and gave off traces of demonic qi, and the sea was incredibly vast. There were all kinds of demon beasts living in it and threats lurked everywhere.

“Roar!!” Long Hao’Er stopped above the sea and gave off a massive roar that reverberated in all directions.

Soon, four massive auras quickly sped over.

Countless smaller demon beasts were scared into running away upon sensing these terrifying auras. Soon, four 10,000 meter long dragons appeared in front of everyone.

These four dragons all had different appearances. The first dragon had fiery-red scales and four metallic-looking claws, and it only had one horn. The second dragon had black scales and gave off an intense demonic qi, and it had a pair of blood-red eyes.

The third dragon had silver scales and two white claws, as well as a pair of snow-white horns and gave off a cold aura. The fourth dragon had blue scales and sapphire-like eyes, and it looked quite pretty.

“You came quite quickly. I’ll introduce you to my owner!” Long Hao’Er turned into her human form as she happily hugged Zhao Fu’s arm and said proudly to the four other dragons.

The four other dragons also turned into human form. The first dragon turned into a woman with short, fiery-red hair, and a seductive figure; the second dragon turned into a skinny and gloomy-looking woman; the third dragon turned into a tall woman who had a proud aura; and the fourth dragon turned into a gentle-looking woman with blue eyes.

The woman with fiery-red hair said in surprise, “Hao’Er, you took an owner? That’s not like you at all.”

The proud-looking woman also said mockingly, “Taking an owner despite being part of the Dragon Race and being so proud of yourself? Don’t you know you’re losing face for our Dragon Race?”

The gloomy-looking woman did not say anything and waited for Long Hao’Er’s response.

The gentle-looking woman slightly smiled and said, “With my understanding of Hao’Er, the matter definitely is not as simple as it seems. Hao’Er, quickly tell us what’s going on.”

Long Hao’Er smiled as she said earnestly, “My owner not only possesses the Devil Race’s supreme Emperor Star but also the Dragon Race’s supreme bloodline, the Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline.”

Hearing this, the four women all looked dumbfounded and doubtful.

The woman with fiery-red hair pointed at Zhao Fu and said, “Was it him who released the Devil Race Emperor Star two days ago?”

Long Hao’Er smiled as she nodded, “Watch closely.”

As she spoke, Long Hao'Er pressed a hand against Zhao Fu's chest and a massive wave of dragon qi entered his body. The Billion Sovereign Dragon Imperial Bloodline was instantly enlivened, and the four women felt the terrifying pressure from the bloodline.

"Owner, please take me in as well! Let us serve you together." After seeing it for themselves, the four women excitedly leapt into Zhao Fu's embrace, and the proud-looking woman hugged Zhao Fu.

In response, Zhao Fu laughed and nodded.

Following this, they all came to the four women's residence, which was a large palace at the bottom of the Demon Sea. Zhao Fu started to do it with the four dragon women and had a good taste of them, and the four dragon women were incredibly lewd in response.

Because the Dragon Race all liked collecting treasures, the five dragon women all had many treasures, which was a massive fortune altogether.

Chapter 1488: Demon Island

Zhao Fu also found out the four dragon's names – the red dragon was called Chi Huo'Er, the black dragon was called Mo Yin'Er, the white dragon was called Bai Han'Er, and the blue dragon was called Lan Shui'Er.

"Owner, can you continue to love your servants like this in the future?" Bai Han'Er said with a red face as she happily smiled and asked flirtatiously.

Zhao Fu smiled and nodded.

The five of them were willing to give Zhao Fu all of their treasures, but Zhao Fu decided to only take the things that were useful to him.

It was nearly time for the Demon Sea Meeting, and now there were all sorts of ships sailing on the sea. The meeting would be held on an island at the center of the Demon Sea.

The host was the largest financial group in the region, the Demon Sea Financial Group. The meeting was held like a ball, allowing people to get to know each other and also compete with each other – however, this required the consent of both parties. The meeting had been held over 1,000 times and was incredibly famous so many people were drawn to it.

Zhao Fu brought the women to the island, which was incredibly big and was comparable to over 1,000 regions. It had powerful barriers set up and had a wharf especially set up for the event. There were celebratory banners and lanterns hung everywhere, as well as all sorts of colorful shells, to welcome the attendees.

When Zhao Fu and his group arrived, the guards responsible for greeting attendees were slightly shocked as they found that the five demon dragons had come. These five demon dragons normally lived in the Demon Sea, and they were familiar with them.

What they were even more shocked about was that these five demon dragons were around one man and seemed to be infatuated with him. The man was wearing a cloak, making it impossible to see his appearance, but he only had Earth Realm Cultivation.

Seeing this scene, they could not imagine how a man with Earth Realm Cultivation had been able to subdue these five incredibly ferocious female dragons.

However, anyone who came was welcome as long as they did not make any trouble. As such, the guards did not say anything and invited Zhao Fu and his group in.

After coming onto the island, Zhao Fu saw that there were already many people gathered here. There were all kinds of people and there were tables placed everywhere, on which there were spirit fruits and exquisite wines. Anyone could eat or drink anything they wanted and there were female attendants to serve them.

The most eye-catching thing was a 1,000 meter tall pillar with a coiling dragon around it. It was over 100 meters wide and was made of stone, and the dragon seemed incredibly domineering. It was as if it was alive, and it gave off an intense dragon's might.

There were many people crowding around the dragon pillar, placing their hands on it. From the discussions of the people around him, Zhao Fu heard that it could test one's talent.

The Demon Sea Meeting did not limit who could come, and even ordinary people could participate. However, the meeting was split into three regions.

The first region was for ordinary people; the second region was for people with decent strength or with decent statuses; and the third region was for incredibly powerful or incredibly noble people.

Ordinary people would only cause the pillar to give off white light; people with decent talent would cause the pillar to give off green light; and those with good talent would cause the pillar to give off red light.

Suddenly, a white-robed young man placed his hand on the pillar, causing it to give off violet light, and a powerful aura spread out. This meant that he had extremely high talent, and everyone around him gasped.

“He’s the Heaven’s Edge Pavilion’s Xiao Changling!” With such immense talent, he naturally was not a nobody, and people soon recognized him.

Soon, a beautiful female attendant came to take Xiao Changling to the third region, and everyone else watched on in admiration.

A well-built young man put his hand on the pillar, causing it to give off violet light as well. Everyone around him once again cried out in surprise, and another beautiful female attendant came to take him to the third region.

轰!

“Get out of the Prince’s way, you peasants!” a loud and domineering voice sounded out, not showing anyone any respect. Everyone looked over and saw a ferocious-looking big man standing next to a young man in a dragon robe. He looked incredibly arrogant and there were a few guards behind him.

Hearing that he was the Prince of an Empire, no one dared to stand in his way. The young man looked at everyone else condescendingly and placed his hand on the dragon pillar.

Boom!

The dragon pillar exploded out with a powerful aura and gave off a violet light, which became denser and denser, until it became a dark purple color.

This meant that the young man's talent was superior to the two people from before, as they had only released violet light while his was dark purple.

As expected of a Prince of an Empire, his talent was not something that ordinary people could compare to. Everyone sighed and felt quite inferior. Facing this Prince's talent or his status, even if he treated them incredibly condescendingly, they could only endure it.

"Sir, please come with me to the third region," a beautiful female attendant slightly bowed as she said respectfully.

The young man disdainfully harrumphed and left with the female attendant. No one dared to say anything out of fear of offending the Prince.

Zhao Fu stood by the side; he was naturally going to the third region as well to see if there was anyone suited to becoming an Evil Flower Emissary. However, he did not want to stand out too much, so he said to Jue Tianling, "Tianling, you go and try."

Jue Tianling nodded and went up, and she placed her hand on the dragon pillar.

The dragon pillar started to give off a violet light, and everyone looked quite surprised. The violet light became denser and denser, and it ended up becoming platinum-colored. The eyes of the dragon around the pillar shot out two rays of light and a massive aura shot out as if it was alive.

"Heavens! It's the first time I've seen platinum light."

"That woman's talent is far too great! It's quite scary!"

"Yeah! That Prince's light was only dark purple, whereas hers is actually platinum. Doesn't that mean she has talent superior to that Prince? It's a pity that she's wearing a cloak and can't see what she looks like or who she is."

"Mm, I want to know who she is so badly. With such great talent, she's definitely not an ordinary person, and she is definitely famous in the Demon Domain."

The young man who had just taken a few steps looked furious as he glared at Jue Tianling. She was definitely trying to shame him, but he was quite shocked at how she could have greater talent than him.

The ferocious-looking big man warned him, “Your Majesty, many Princes will come to the Demon Sea Banquet. That woman has such great talent and definitely has a terrifying background; we should be careful.”

Chapter 1489: Lou Yuye

Hearing those words, the young man thought about it and suppressed his anger. Perhaps that woman’s status was higher than his, and if he became enemies with her, he might be punished by the Empire.

Otherwise, the young man would have immediately given the order for that woman’s limbs to be chopped off and for her to be tossed into the Demon Sea.

Seeing the platinum light, Zhao Fu was not too surprised because Jue Tianling was the head of the Evil Flower Emissaries and came from a faction that could rival an Empire. Not only did she have the greatest talent out of all the women, but she was also the most powerful.

Jue Tianling returned to Zhao Fu’s side and he smiled as he brought her into his embrace. Jue Tianling wrapped her arms around Zhao Fu and nestled against him.

This caused everyone else to feel quite confused; they had never thought that such a talented woman who most likely had a terrifying background would be so affectionate with a man who had 20 or so other women. That woman was just one of them.

Just who was that man, for such a woman to fall for him? Moreover, were the other women just as terrifying?

The dragon-robed young man’s expression became quite unsightly. He had thought that perhaps that woman’s status was higher than his, but seeing her affectionately rest in that man’s embrace, all of his anger was now directed to Zhao Fu, and he now felt some killing intent.

The ferocious-looking big man could only once again warn the young man. If a woman of such quality was willing to submit to that man and serve him with other women, that could only mean that the man was more terrifying than he seemed.

Moreover, the other women all had powerful auras as well, which meant they were all experts. If a fight broke out, the young man would definitely lose.

Everyone else also stared at Zhao Fu and wondered just who he was, for him to have so many powerful women as female attendants. Moreover, one of them had greater talent than a Prince.

“Interesting!” A light laugh sounded out as everyone heard someone call out. They looked over and saw a young man in elegant clothing appear.

The crowd was sent into an uproar as countless people cried out and excitedly looked at the young man.

This young man was called Lou Yuye and was an Emperor Heaven Realm expert. He came from the Nine Hell Demon College and was ranked sixth on the Heaven Rankings. He came from a powerful Empire and was a genius whose name resounded throughout the entire Demon Domain. No one thought that he would also come to participate in the Demon Sea Meeting.

Lou Yuye’s bright eyes fell on Zhao Fu and he asked, “Who are you?”

Zhao Fu’s gaze became quite serious but he was not afraid, as he was not as defenseless in front of Emperor Heaven Realm experts like before. Zhao Fu calmly replied, “No comment.”

Those words caused everyone to feel quite surprised; they had never thought that Zhao Fu would dare to speak to Lou Yuye like this. Zhao Fu was just an Earth Realm cultivator and the difference between their cultivations was immense. They all felt that he was arrogant and seeking death.

“轰!”

However, no one knew just who this person was; perhaps he had a terrifying identity, which allowed him to act like this.

The dragon-robed young man nervously gulped. Even he did not dare to talk to Lou Yuye like that. Even though they were both Princes, they were on completely different levels.

Seeing that Zhao Fu did not give him face at all, Lou Yuye felt slightly angry. His status in the Heaven Domain was already at the apex, so he did not care who anyone else was. At most, they were equals with him, and there was no one who surpassed him.

Boom!

An Emperor Heaven Realm power surged out as Lou Yuye stepped out, causing a massive storm that blasted off the cloaks of Zhao Fu and his group.

Seeing Zhao Fu and the women's appearances, everyone cried out because they were simply too good-looking.

Not only was Zhao Fu indescribably handsome, all of the women with him were suffocatingly beautiful. The woman who had gone up to the dragon pillar was a nation-toppling beauty, and no one could compare to her.

"So beautiful! How can such a beautiful woman exist?"

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"That man is also so handsome, I feel like I'm falling for him."

"Ahhh... I feel like I'm going crazy; these people look way too good. If I was as pretty as them, I would do anything."

Lou Yuye was quite surprised as he looked at Zhao Fu and the women with him. He had never thought that they would be so beautiful, and looking at Jue Tianling, he felt his heartrate speed up a bit.

Boom!

A terrifying might spread out as a bronze aura flame burst forth around Zhao Fu's body, creating large gales and causing everyone in the surroundings to retreat.

Zhao Fu was somewhat angry as he looked at Lou Yuye. Sensing Zhao Fu's Nation Armament's power, Lou Yuye's expression became somewhat serious.

Seeing that a big battle was about to unfold, a scholarly-looking middle-aged man giving off a powerful aura hurriedly went up and said, "Sirs, you're currently at the Demon Sea Meeting. Please give us some face."

The Demon Sea Financial Group was relatively powerful in the Demon Domain and was only inferior to the Heaven Spirit Financial Group. Lou Yuye thought about it and lightly smiled as he said, "I will naturally give the Demon Sea Financial Group face; don't worry."

After saying this, Lou Yuye gave a confident smile as he said to Jue Tianling, "If you become my woman, I won't mind anything about you, and I'll make you my Empress. It will be far better than staying by his side."

Jue Tianling leaned against Zhao Fu and looked at Lou Yuye with her beautiful eyes as she calmly smiled and said, "You're wrong, staying with my husband is far better than being with you."

This caused Lou Yuye to feel even more angry, and he said mockingly, "Oh? Then tell us just who he is so I can see how he's better than me. He only has Earth Realm Cultivation, and if it wasn't for his Nation Armament, I would be able to crush him casually."

Hearing this, Jue Tianling felt quite annoyed because Zhao Fu was her man, so she said with a cold smile, "Putting all else aside, your talent is inferior to my husband's."

Lou Yuye loudly laughed, "Is that so? I want to see just how great his talent is."

Lou Yuye was most confident in his talent because his talent was at the apex of the Heaven Awaken World. Only very few people had talent surpassing his, and those people all had supreme Emperor Stars, so he naturally could not compare to them.

He came to the dragon pillar and placed his hand on it, and a powerful aura expanded out. The dragon pillar gave off a platinum light, which became more and more intense to the point that it was blinding.

The dragon coiled around the stone pillar gave off intense platinum light and started to move as if it was alive.

Everyone looked shocked; this was something that belonged to those with apex-level talent. Ordinary people could not compare and could only look up. Lou Yuye's talent was greater than even Jue Tianling's by a bit.

Chapter 1490: Devil Race Young Lord

Sensing the countless people's gazes of admiration, Lou Yuye gave a proud smile and withdrew his hand before looking at Zhao Fu condescendingly.

Zhao Fu's expression was cold, and before he did anything Mo Qianmo said softly, "Husband, can I go and try?"

Hearing this, Zhao Fu looked at her and his expression softened as he lightly nodded his head.

Lou Yuye had never expected Zhao Fu to send a woman whose beauty was not inferior to Jue Tianling's instead of acting himself. Seeing this, they felt quite curious; since she had dared to come out, she would have to have at least talent comparable to Jue Tianling's.

However, this woman's strength was incredibly weak, and she did not even have Stage 3 strength.

Mo Qianmo ignored everyone's gazes and slowly walked up as she lightly placed her hand on the dragon pillar.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out as a massive aura spread out, causing ripples to blast out. The dragon pillar gave off platinum light that became more and more intense before it dissipated and a three-colored light appeared.

The dragon on the pillar seemed to completely come alive and gave off a three-colored light and a terrifying dragon's might, making people feel suffocated.

“Three-colored light!” Even though this woman’s strength was weak, her talent was greater than even Lou Yuye’s. Everyone looked dumbfounded and waves crashed in their hearts.

Lou Yuye also looked shocked; he had never thought that a woman by Zhao Fu’s side would have talent greater than his. Moreover, even ordinary geniuses would not have talent like this; just who was this woman?

The dragon-robed young man felt a trace of fear; luckily, he had not been involved in any conflict with Zhao Fu. Just those two women by his side were scary enough.

As a Prince of an Empire, he reigned above countless people, while Lou Yuye was above him. Moreover, he was one of the most powerful Princes, and now there was someone even stronger than him, and it was just one of the women with Zhao Fu.

Nishi said proudly, “Husband, my mistress was a godly spirit that was on the level of a Godking. Husband, you need to treat her well in the future and not neglect us; mistress will definitely be of great help to you.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu felt quite delighted; Godking-level godly spirits were stronger than ordinary higher beings.

Mo Qianmo returned to Zhao Fu’s side and lightly hugged Zhao Fu’s arm as she smiled warmly and said, “Husband, I didn’t lose face for you, did I?”

Zhao Fu smiled and shook his head, and everyone else felt so envious they could die.

Jue Tianling was also quite surprised as she looked at Mo Qianmo; she had never thought that this demon godly spirit had greater talent than her.

“Relying on women proves nothing; compete with me directly if you dare!” Lou Yuye looked quite angry as he looked at Zhao Fu hugging women on all sides. He did not believe that Zhao Fu’s talent could surpass Mo Qianmo’s.

Zhao Fu looked at Lou Yuye and did not back down as he coldly harrumphed and said, “Watch carefully!”

Zhao Fu walked up to the dragon pillar and pressed his hand against it.

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out as the dragon pillar blasted out with an extremely terrifying aura. The people in the surroundings retreated in fear, and various colors shined out from the pillar, ten in total.

The ten different colored lights seemed to light up the world, and clouds swirled as the dragon on the pillar gave off a terrifying dragons' might and moved about on the pillar and gave off a massive roar, as if it was about to leave the stone pillar and fly into the sky.

Everyone on the island were given a big shock as they quickly gathered here. The host, the Demon Sea Financial Group, was completely dumbfounded as they knew what this meant.

Even someone with a supreme Emperor Star would only have at most seven colored light, and yet this person had released a ten colored light. This meant that this person's talent was many times more powerful than even those with a supreme Emperor Star; could such a terrifying person exist in the world?

Lou Yuye's expression became quite unsightly, as Zhao Fu's talent was greater than his by dozens of times, and he could only look up at him.

Seeing this, the dragon-robed young man now felt somewhat afraid. Zhao Fu's performance was much too shocking, and he was now glad he did not do anything, or else his outcome would have been quite terrible.

The countless people in the surroundings looked incredibly shocked as they stared at Zhao Fu. Now, they understood everything – no wonder he had two women how had such terrifying talent and were willing to submit to him.

It was not just these onlookers who were shocked; the women with Zhao Fu were also dumbfounded and had never thought that Zhao Fu's talent would be so terrifying. Jue Tianling originally did not think that Zhao Fu's talent surpassed hers by much, and Mo Qianmo was also quite surprised and happily hugged Zhao Fu.

However, thinking about what they already knew about Zhao Fu, they were not as shocked as the others. Their man should be someone with such terrifying talent.

At that moment, three people appeared; they had already gone into the third region, but they had come because of the ripples, and they were the three people who had come to visit Zhao Fu on the ship.

The cold-looking young man was quite shocked as he said with a grim expression, "He's the person who released the Devil Race's supreme Emperor Star!"

"What?!" Hearing this, everyone once again felt shocked. They had not expected Zhao Fu to be someone from the Devil Race, but he did not give off very intense devil qi.

However, to be the possessor of the Devil Race's supreme Emperor Star, it was not too surprising to have such terrifying talent. They did not know that Zhao Fu had only caused such signs because he had four Emperor Stars.

Now, Lou Yuye could only hide his killing intent. Because of Zhao Fu's low cultivation, he had originally wanted to kill Zhao Fu to prevent any future problems.

However, after hearing this, he understood that he could not kill Zhao Fu. Someone like him definitely had a higher-being protecting him because he was simply too important to a faction.

Moreover, even if he were to kill Zhao Fu, he could not do it openly, or else the consequences of killing someone with the Devil Race's supreme Emperor Star would be far too severe. It could even lead to a war between the Demon and Devil Races, and it would be unfavorable to his Empire.

He felt that he had no face staying here and did not want to become a laughingstock, so Lou Yuye coldly harrumphed, turned into a ray of light, and shot over the horizon.

Everyone else looked at Zhao Fu with respect. They now understood Zhao Fu's status, and some people came up, wanting to curry favor with him.

A beautiful female attendant wanted to go up but the middle-aged man who had mediated stopped her and smiled as he said to Zhao Fu, "Young Lord of the Devil Race, please allow me to bring you to the third region. Someone as esteemed as you coming to our Demon Sea Meeting is giving our Demon Sea Financial Group much face; this Demon Sea Meeting will be much more lively."

Zhao Fu felt quite speechless towards being called a Young Lord of the Devil Race. He saw himself as a Human, but because he could not explain this, he just nodded and followed the middle-aged man to a tall tower.