

## The Lord 1601

### Chapter 1601: Centaur Ancestor

Zhao Fu rode the Centaur Prince purely out of curiosity because he had never ridden a Centaur before and wondered what it would be like.

In the end, he felt that it was quite comfortable, and the ride was quite steady and not as shaky as riding an ordinary horse. Moreover, because the Centaurs had the upper bodies of humans, they could launch attacks, which was why they were said to be natural-born Cavalrymen.

Cavalrymen were one of the most terrifying types of troops in ancient times and were far stronger than Infantrymen. As such, Zhao Fu could guess that the Centaur Kingdom was quite powerful. After obtaining the Centaur Ancestor's power, he would have to quickly leave to avoid trouble.

A while later, Zhao Fu and the Centaur Prince arrived at the altar.

The altar was quite simple and was made of rough rocks. There were many places that did not look very even and it was only two meters wide and was quite short, only about 15 centimeters tall.

Zhao Fu felt quite doubtful and asked, "Can this altar even be used?"

The Centaur Prince hurriedly replied, "Of course it can, this was one of the very first altars built by us Centaurs and contains much more powerful than ordinary altars. However, because of various reasons, it has not been used in a while."

Zhao Fu did not say much and got off the Centaur Prince's back and tossed out the Centaur corpses that he had collected and said, "Hurry up and start then!"

Hearing this, the Centaur Prince hurriedly came to the altar.

He took out a dagger and cut his palm, causing blood to flow out and drip onto the altar. The Centaur Prince started to chant, causing the altar to give off a blue light.

The Centaur corpses in the surroundings turned into withered corpses and their blood flowed into the altar and was absorbed by it.

Boom!

The altar gave off a powerful aura and gave off blue light before becoming still. The Centaur Prince looked quite awkward as he said, "Sir, there isn't enough blood to complete the summoning."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu frowned before cutting his arm and letting out some blood. Under Zhao Fu's control, it turned into a crystal-like orb of blood and flew in front of the Centaur Prince.

The Centaur Prince felt quite startled and said, "Sir, we still need much more blood; this amount of blood from you isn't enough."

However, Zhao Fu replied calmly, "Just try it out; my blood is more powerful than ordinary people's by tens of thousands of times. This orb of blood can compare to the blood of tens of thousands of ordinary people's blood, and it should be enough to complete the summoning."

Hearing this, the Centaur Prince felt quite doubtful. In actuality, he did not feel that Zhao Fu was very strong; it was only because of his Nation Armament that he was so powerful. If Zhao Fu only had his Harmony Realm Cultivation, the Centaur Prince would have the confidence to deal with him.

Moreover, he had an orthodox Royal Bloodline, which was incredibly prestigious, and yet he did not dare to say his blood was that powerful. However, Zhao Fu had claimed that this small orb of blood could compare to blood from tens of thousands of people.

How could the Centaur Prince believe such a thing? He thought to himself that Zhao Fu was far too arrogant and was spouting nonsense. Did he think that he had an Imperial Bloodline? What a joke! The Centaur Prince would never believe that Zhao Fu was an Emperor.

However, since Zhao Fu wanted to try, it would not be his fault if he failed, and Zhao Fu would have no reason to blame him.

Thinking about that, the Centaur Prince once again chanted, and the orb of blood floating in front of him turned into a ray of light and shot into the sky.

Boom!

An unimaginably powerful might spread out as the Centaur Prince felt as if a massive hand had pressed down on him, forcing his four legs to kneel.

The Centaur Prince's face became incredibly pale as he felt extreme terror, and his bloodline trembled. Just what kind of bloodline was this?

As the weather suddenly changed, countless traces of Heaven and Earth Power rapidly gathered and an ancient-looking Centaur elder giving off a powerful aura appeared, causing the surrounding air to seem to sink. This Centaur elder had Emperor Heaven Realm level power.

His eyes were murky and he calmly glanced over the Centaur Prince before his gaze fell on Zhao Fu. His eyes widened and his murky eyes became full of life as he said respectfully, "Lord Holy Son, why have you summoned me? If Lord Holy Son needs anything, I will immediately do my best to comply."

Hearing this term of address, the Centaur Prince's heart trembled. He was not very familiar with this title and had only heard about it from legends, as this was something that reigned above even Emperors.

How was this possible? The person in front of him was actually a Holy Son, and the Centaur Prince felt great disbelief. However, seeing his ancestor acting so respectfully, the Centaur Prince felt a chill in his heart. How come he had to offend such a terrifying person? He was doomed.

Facing the Centaur elder's words, Zhao Fu remained quite calm and did not feel much fear. After all, even though the Centaur elder gave off the aura of the Emperor Heaven Realm, it was just a summon and not its true body, so it at most only had Extreme Divine Realm power.

"I want to obtain the Centaurs' power!" Zhao Fu replied calmly.

Hearing this, the Centaur elder smiled and said, "Lord Holy Son wanting our ancestral power is our glory. I will immediately give it to Lord Holy Son."

The Centaur elder's body gave off powerful light, which condensed and formed a blue orb of light.

The blue orb of light was as big as a soccer ball and gave off terrifying power. It gradually descended from the sky and entered Zhao Fu's body.

Immediately, Zhao Fu felt a massive wave of power enter his body, and he continuously devoured this power and fused it into him. The blue orb of light continuously became smaller until it turned into motes of light and disappeared.

After absorbing this power, Zhao Fu once again felt a pain on his back as a blue Centaur totem appeared on his back.

Now, Zhao Fu had 12 totems: the Jackal person totem, Minotaur totem, Wolfman Totem, Lizardman Totem, Kobold Totem, Pigman Totem, Orc Totem, Leopard person totem, Goat person total, Fox person totem, Naga Totem, and Centaur totem.

Each of these totems were as big as a plate and they now covered Zhao Fu's back and overlapped. The 12 totems looked quite clustered on Zhao Fu's back, but Zhao Fu felt that he was still quite far away from awakening an Outlander Emperor Star.

"Lord Holy Son, I have a request. Will you please take my unworthy descendent as your servant?" the Centaur elder suddenly asked.

Zhao Fu hesitated because the Centaur Prince was a male and bringing him along was not very convenient. Moreover, taking him would not have any benefits.

## Chapter 1602: Jade Soul

With the Centaur elder's strength, he naturally knew how terrifying a Holy Son was. Even incredibly powerful Empires would have to lower their heads in front of Holy Empires. Their Centaur Kingdom was a mere Royal Kingdom, and it was just like an ant in front of a Holy Empire.

The Centaur elder wanted his descendant to form a connection with someone terrifying like Zhao Fu. This might bring his Kingdom immense opportunities in the future.

Even an Empire could only dream of such a thing, so the Centaur elder definitely would not let go of this opportunity. The reason he was so courteous was not because he was afraid of Zhao Fu but because he wanted to form this connection.

The Centaur Prince looked completely dumbfounded and had never thought that his ancestor would have him, a prestigious Prince, become someone else's servant. He was a Prince! With how proud he was, how could he agree?

If it was under normal circumstances, the Centaur Prince would have immediately jumped up and started to rage. However, by his side was his ancestor and a Holy Son of the legends, so he did not have the courage to do this at all. He could only say nervously, "Ancestor, I'm a Prince of our Centaur Kingdom; being a servant isn't very fitting."

The Centaur elder coldly harrumphed, "Are you going to be an ordinary servant? You're going to be a Holy Son's servant, which will bring glory to our Centaur Kingdom. Later, your father will personally receive Lord Holy Son; this matter has been decided."

The Centaur Prince's expression became quite unsightly and he did not dare to say anything else.

Zhao Fu did not know what to say either. He wanted to refuse the offer, but after having just received this favor from the Centaur elder, he felt quite hesitant.

The Centaur elder could tell that Zhao Fu felt troubled and lightly smiled as he said, "Lord Holy Son, I will personally tell this matter to the Centaur Kingdom's King. He will bring large amounts of Centaur treasures for Lord Holy Son; please give us some face, Lord Holy Son."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu nodded in the end.

A while later, the summoning power disappeared and the Centaur elder vanished. However, a valiant-looking middle-aged Centaur dressed in golden armor quickly arrived with a group of soldiers.

This was the Centaur Kingdom's King, and he had strength at the peak of the Extreme Divine Realm, and he was only a trace away from breaking through to the Emperor Heaven Realm. Seeing Zhao Fu, he crossed his arms and gave a steady bow; this was the most formal greeting of the Centaurs.

“Holy Son, the ancestor has informed me of everything. I have prepared a grand banquet for Holy Son,” the Centaur King said courteously.

Zhao Fu smiled and nodded, and he brought the group of women waiting at the lake to the Centaur Royal City.

There were not many people at the banquet, only the most important people of the Centaur Kingdom. After all, Zhao Fu was a Holy Son, and if this news was spread, it would definitely cause massive waves.

At the banquet, Zhao Fu was naturally the center of attention. Countless people came up to him to try to curry favor with him, even the King.

Zhao Fu did not mind this too much and courteously replied, but he was quite interested in the things that they gifted him.

First were a few pieces of square jade as big as a palm. They were green and contained faint images of horses within them, and they gave off a faint green light. These were Horse Jade Souls, and they could be used on Dens. They could raise the Black God Horses’ power to Stage 2.

Great Qin’s Cavalry mainly used Black God Horses, and this single Den could not fulfil Great Qin army’s demand. The Stage 2 Black God Horses would not have great numbers and would be given to Great Qin’s elite.

Zhao Fu was also given a blueprint for a weapon called the Dashing Spear. They were special spears for Cavalrymen that contained terrifying piercing power and would greatly increase the Cavalrymen’s strength. With this blueprint, Great Qin would be able to mass-produce Dashing Spears.

Next were lychee-like fruits. They were white and gave off a faint fragrance, and they did not have to be peeled before being eaten.

These were called Human Horse Fruits, and if a human and horse ate this fruit together, their hearts and souls would be connected, allowing them to have greater cooperation and battle power.

The Centaur Kingdom not only gave many fruits but large numbers of seeds as well. Zhao Fu could go back and mass-plant them and once again increase Great Qin’s Cavalry’s strength.

Of course, these fruits were effective for other creatures as well, such as the Wolf Cavalry. If the riders and Giant Wolves ate the fruits, they would also gain this ability, but it would not be as powerful as humans and horses.

There were also many other things, and some were quite useful for Zhao Fu. As a Royal Kingdom in the inner regions of the Outlander Domain, the Centaur Kingdom had a powerful foundation and had many good things.

After accepting these things, Zhao Fu grinned and felt quite happy.

“Holy Son, please let me toast you,” the Centaur King held up a cup of wine as he smiled and said.

Zhao Fu also brought up his cup and courteously smiled as he replied, “You don’t have to be so courteous; thank you for your hospitality this time.”

The women were also at the banquet. Zhao Fu had never told them about his identity, and after finding out that he was a Holy Son, they all felt incredibly delighted.

They had long since known that Zhao Fu’s identity was not simple, but they would never think that he was a legendary Holy Son. That was an existence above Emperors, and even ordinary Emperors were existences that were far above them, let alone Holy Sons.

Thinking about how terrifying Holy Sons were, to be able to serve a man like this, they would have unimaginable benefits and opportunities.

The most direct examples were that they had become more and more beautiful, enchanting, and powerful.

At the banquet, the Centaur Prince Ai Fei felt incredibly depressed. He had tried to persuade many people to try to change this decision. After all, as the Prince of a Royal Kingdom, how could he become someone’s servant? However, everyone refused, and he could not change the outcome.

He had never thought that things would turn out like this – he had just been out hunting and not only had he not been able to obtain those beautiful women, but he was also going to become a servant.

A few hours later, the banquet concluded and Zhao Fu said his goodbyes.

The Centaurs had given him many good things, so he did not refuse bringing along Centaur Prince Ai Fei. The Centaur Kingdom also gave him 30 or so Saint Realm Centaur soldiers.

These soldiers all had a lot of experience and knew a lot about the Outlander Domain. Moreover, with their strength, they were quite suited to being attendants and guards for Zhao Fu.

The Centaur Kingdom realized that it would be quite awkward for Zhao Fu to travel with a group of women and just one man, which was why they had also given Zhao Fu these soldiers.

Zhao Fu felt quite pleased about these soldiers, and he continued on with his group.

#### Chapter 1603: Tiger people

Five or six days later, Zhao Fu and his group arrived at a new Kingdom. Soon, they would be able to see what the true Outlander Domain was like.

The group stopped at a tavern and rested for a while. The Centaur Prince was a good leader and directly booked out the entire tavern. He had all of the soldiers wait by the side, and all Zhao Fu had to do was get out of the carriage and would not have to worry about anything else.

This made Zhao Fu feel quite pleased, and he felt much more relaxed.

After coming to the tavern, all of the tavern's workers acted incredibly cautiously because anyone could tell that Zhao Fu's identity definitely was not simple. If they accidentally offended Zhao Fu, they would not even know how they had died.

Zhao Fu hugged the Naga Goddess and the Wolfman Goddess, while the other women followed behind, and they sat at a large table. The food was already ready and Zhao Fu did not even need to feed himself, as the women were all too willing to feed him.



Ai Fei felt quite much admiration. Even though he did not dare to get too close to the carriage while traveling, the women's lewd voices were quite loud and now he felt a lot of respect towards Zhao Fu.

As a Centaur and someone with royal blood, he was quite powerful in that regard, but even he felt that he would not be able to conquer the women by Zhao Fu's side or make them feel such pleasure.

What shocked Ai Fei even more was that as the women did it with Zhao Fu, they seemed to become more and more beautiful and enchanting.

At that moment, a tall and handsome-looking Tiger person leading a few other Tiger people prepared to walk into the tavern.

Some of the Tiger people had tiger heads, human bodies, tiger-like skin, and tiger tails. Others had human faces, but their bodies were covered with tiger-like patterns and had tiger ears, tails, and sharp claws.

To ordinary animals, tigers were kings of the jungle, and Tiger people also looked incredibly ferocious and powerful.

Just as they were about to enter the tavern, the Centaur soldiers at the entrance held out their spears and stopped them, saying, "Apologies, we've booked out the entire tavern and this tavern is our master's for now."

A big Tiger person said loudly, "This tavern is your master's? If you know what's best for you, you'd better leave. Do you know who this is? This is the Tiger Kingdom's Seventh Prince; how could your master compare to him?"

Hearing this, the Centaur soldiers felt quite startled. This was the Tiger Kingdom and if they offended the Prince, things could become quite troublesome. The Centaur soldiers thought about it and decided to report this to Zhao Fu.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu did not mind much. After all, the tavern was quite big and he did not need all of it. Moreover, he did not like those people who like taking over places for their ego.

As such, the Centaur soldiers withdrew their weapons and opened the way.

The Seventh Prince remained expressionless and led his people in, while the big Tiger person gave a pleased smile and said, “It’s good that you lot were tactful!”

After entering the tavern, the Seventh Prince saw Zhao Fu, and seeing the exquisite beauties around him, he could not help but feel quite moved and stared for a moment.

Seeing this, the big Tiger person smiled and said, “Your Majesty, those women are all so pretty; how about I ask that person to gift a few to you? With your prestigious identity, that would be incredibly good luck for them.”

The Seventh Prince felt quite startled and shook his head before saying, “No need, even though I’m quite interested in those women, they already have someone and I don’t want to take them. That person’s identity definitely isn’t simple either, and I don’t want to make any trouble.”

The big Tiger person did not say much and booked a few rooms from the manager before heading to the rooms.

By now, it was night time and stars shined resplendently in the dark sky. There was no moon, and the sky was covered with stars.

After eating and drinking their fill, the women looked at Zhao Fu with great desire, and he brought them to their room. Afterwards, they started doing it until late at night.

At that moment, a few masked people snuck into the tavern. They glanced towards where Zhao Fu and the women and Centaurs were staying before looking away; they were not their targets.

They stealthily headed towards the other side of the tavern, which was where the Tiger people were staying.

The Tiger people were prepared, and the instant those people attacked, they immediately counterattacked.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Massive sounds rang out as windows were shattered and sharp lights shot towards the assassins. Facing these attacks, the assassins did not panic and released powerful auras as they easily blocked those attacks.

Sensing the assassins' auras, the Tiger people's expressions fell as the assassins' strength was much greater than theirs. It seemed that the situation was going to become quite dangerous.

A tough-looking young Tiger person immediately said, "Your Majesty, hurry and escape back to the Royal City. If you can reach the Royal City, no one will dare to attempt to assassinate you there."

The Seventh Prince nodded and did not hesitate. He gave off a powerful aura as he rushed out of the tavern and flew away.

The assassins immediately gave off powerful auras and chased after the Seventh Prince. However, they were stopped by the Seventh Prince's guards. A battle exploded out, and both sides unleashed ferocious attacks causing sharp lights and powerful winds to sweep out.

However, it was evident that the assassins were stronger. They also had more people and had a great advantage, making it so that the Seventh Prince's guards were at a great disadvantage.

The tough-looking young Tiger person was the first to be killed, and his corpse was cut up into pieces. The big Tiger person was heavily injured, and he quickly escaped from the side.

Finally, a beautiful-looking Tiger person woman with short, black hair was sent flying by a punch and crashed into the room that Zhao Fu's group was staying in.

The assassins were after the Seventh Prince, so they did not care about the escaping big Tiger person or the injured woman, and they gave off powerful auras as they chased after the Seventh Prince.

Zhao Fu angrily looked at the scene in front of him. This perfectly good tavern had been ruined, and his peaceful night had also been destroyed.

Zhao Fu's gaze fell on the woman who had come flying into the room, and he grabbed with his hand as a formless large hand brought the woman in front of him.

The woman coughed up a large mouthful of blood and her aura was extremely weak. Her injuries were quite heavy, and when she had crashed in, she saw a group of unclothed women lying on the bed with reddened faces before being grabbed over to Zhao Fu.

#### Chapter 1604: Seventh Prince

Facing this handsome young man, the woman had a bad feeling and hurriedly cried out, “Let go of me, I need to save our Prince. If the Prince dies, the Tiger Kingdom definitely won’t let you off.”

Zhao Fu disdainfully coldly harrumphed. The Tiger Kingdom was only a Dukedom Kingdom, and Zhao Fu did not care at all. He took off the woman’s clothes and started doing it with her.

Soon, the woman forgot all about the Prince and lost herself in pleasure as she lewdly moaned.

Afterwards, the Tiger woman, Hu Min, put on her clothes and wanted to leave. Her mind had become clear again, and she was surprised to find that she had recovered from her injuries from doing it with Zhao Fu.

However, she savagely glared at this man who had taken her body before preparing to rush out of the tavern to save the Prince.

Zhao Fu lay on the bed and had a satisfied smile after enjoying Hu Min’s body. He did not mind her anger and said, “Do you really think you can save him? If you go, you’ll just be adding another corpse.”

Hu Min paused; she understood that with her power, she could not save their Prince. However, she quickly thought of a solution and leapt into Zhao Fu’s embrace as she bewitchingly smiled, saying, “Good husband, can you please save our Prince? If you save him, I’ll serve you well in the future.”

Zhao Fu hugged her body and was not in a rush to agree, and he instead first asked what benefits there were.

However, because time was of the essence, Zhao Fu put on his clothes and hugged Hu Min and talked with her as he flew.

The King of the Tiger Kingdom was about to pass away, so the Princes started to kill each other in order to seize the throne. The Crown Prince and Second Prince had died early on while the Sixth Prince had died young. That left the Third Prince, Fourth Prince, Fifth Prince, and Seventh Prince.

The next King would be picked from among them, and the Seventh Prince's faction was the weakest one. It was because he did not have much power that the other Princes dared to try to assassinate him so openly.

If Zhao Fu helped the Seventh Prince ascend the throne, Zhao Fu would be able to obtain everything he wanted.

Zhao Fu thought about it and agreed in the end.

Bang!

The Seventh Prince was hit by an attack and heavily crashed into the ground, smashing out a large crater and causing rocks to fly everywhere.

The Seventh Prince coughed up a mouthful of blood and crawled up before shooting off in another direction. Only by running did he have a chance at survival; if he stayed here, he would definitely die.

Despite this, the assassins once again quickly surrounded him.

The Seventh Prince's expression was quite grim as he said, "If you're willing to let me off this once, after I return to the Royal City, I'll give you whatever you want."

The leader of the assassins loudly laughed as he said, "Seventh Prince, there's no need for you to think too much; we definitely won't let you off. Brothers, act together and kill the Seventh Prince so we can bring back his head to receive our reward."

Hearing this, the others savagely smiled as they prepared to go up and finish off this Seventh Prince, and the Seventh Prince looked quite despairing.

Shing!

A sword hum suddenly rang out as an enormous sword light containing terrifying power shot out incredibly quickly. Before the assassins could react, their bodies were cut in half by the sword light.

The Seventh Prince looked quite confused and had never thought that such a thing would happen. He looked up at where the sword light had come from and saw a handsome young man hugging his guard, Hu Min.

The Seventh Prince quickly realized that it was this young man who had saved him. Fortunately he had not offended him, or he might have died at his hands.

Zhao Fu hugged Hu Min and landed in front of the Seventh Prince.

The Seventh Prince said gratefully with a smile, "Thank you for saving my life, sir."

Zhao Fu gave a trace of a smile as he said, "I know about your situation and I can help you seize the throne, but you have to give me what I want, such as ancestral items or things related to godly spirits."

Hearing this, the Seventh Prince felt quite delighted, because to him, these things could not compare in importance to the throne. As such, he immediately agreed, "That's no problem, I accept."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu smiled and nodded.

By now, the Seventh Prince had noticed how intimate Zhao Fu and Hu Min were. Adding on her red face and the air around her, he understood what had happened.

He inwardly sighed; this beautiful guard had been by his side for a long time and he had never touched her as it did not conform with his morals. If Hu Min did not take the initiative, he definitely would not do such a thing to his loyal subordinate.

Now, it seemed that she belonged to someone else, making the Seventh Prince feel a slight ache in his heart. However, for the throne, everything was worth it.

Hu Min could tell that the Seventh Prince understood the relationship between her and Zhao Fu, and she said with an embarrassed look, “Is there anything else, Your Majesty?”

Hearing her words of concern, the Seventh Prince felt better and smiled as he replied, “No, I’m fine.”

Following this, Zhao Fu returned to the tavern. Seeing the terrible state it was in, Zhao Fu gave the owner some money so that he could build a new tavern while he left for the Royal City with his people to avoid any more trouble.

Within the Royal City, the various factions naturally would not dare to act so daringly, and this was so especially for the various Princes. If they dared to act openly here, they would lose their right to inherit the throne.

Within a mansion in the Royal City, a beautiful-looking woman with long, green hair, a voluptuous figure, tiger ears, a tail, and green tiger inscriptions tearily hugged the Seventh Prince.

“I’m so happy. I thought you had died, but you’re completely fine. Also, didn’t I tell you to leave the Tiger Kingdom? We have no opportunity to take the throne, so it’s better to withdraw early on. You’ll be killed by your brothers.”

Seeing how worried his mother looked, the Seventh Prince said with a resolute gaze, “Mother, as the Tiger Kingdom’s Seventh Prince, how can I act so cowardly? No matter what happens, I want to at least try. Moreover, I brought with me a very powerful person; he has the confidence to help me take the throne, and it was him who saved me.”

Hearing this, the beautiful woman looked at Zhao Fu and said gratefully, “Thank you for saving my son, sir. Later I’ll properly receive sir to thank you.”

Zhao Fu lightly smiled as he replied, “No need!”

The beautiful woman then asked the questions weighing on her mind, “Where is sir from? Why do you have the confidence to help my son ascend to the throne?”

This was what she cared about the most, as this concerned their lives. They could not be careless, and no one would easily trust an outsider who had suddenly appeared. As such, the beautiful woman wanted to know about Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu did not tell her anything and said, “I’m just a passer-by; you don’t have to worry about anything. With your current situation, without my help, you will definitely die; you have no other choice.”

Hearing this, the beautiful woman sighed; what Zhao Fu said was true.

At that moment, a woman with flawless looks; long, blood-red hair; tiger ears; and a tail, dressed in armor and giving off a violent aura, walked in. Seeing the Seventh Prince, she smiled and said, “Little bro, I knew you’d make it back.”

This was the Seventh Prince’s big sister and was called Hu Wangchan. She was a Princess as well as a General. She had a medium-sized force under her command which was their faction’s greatest power.

The Seventh Prince looked at Hu Wangchan and also smiled as he said, “Big sis, you understand me best. Even if we can’t win, we should at least give it our all; so what if we die?”

Hu Wangchan looked at the Seventh Prince in appreciation before looking at Zhao Fu and asked curiously, “Who are you?”

Zhao Fu did not answer her question, and the Seventh Prince’s mother, Hu Ling’Er, smiled as she said, “He’s an expert brought by your little brother who has come to help your little brother seize the throne.”

Hu Wangchan looked at Zhao Fu and felt quite doubtful. However, she thought about it and felt that Zhao Fu did not have much to gain from tricking them, so she was not too worried. Nevertheless, she would not easily trust Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he said, “Tell me about all of your faction’s forces and the information that you have, and I’ll think of a plan.”



These were not big secrets, and anyone would be able to find out through some investigation, so Hu Wangchan started to explain.

Soon, a soldier came up and reported, "Seventh Prince, His Majesty wishes to see you; please go and see him."

Hearing this, the Seventh Prince immediately left because the King might die at any moment. His last will and testament could change as well, so it was important to see him.

After the Seventh Prince left, Hu Wangchan continued to tell Zhao Fu about the things he had asked about.

Of the Tiger Kingdom's forces, the other three Princes each held 20%, which made up 60%. The Seventh Princes' forces did not make up even 10%, while the remaining 30% or so were neutral.

Helping the Seventh Prince would be quite difficult, and Zhao Fu sank into his thoughts.

The Seventh Prince's mother, Hu Ling'Er, lightly smiled as she asked, "Has sir thought of any good ideas?"

Zhao Fu lightly sighed as he said, "Helping your branch is a bit difficult, and I just want some ancestral items. I feel that this price is too great and is not worth my effort."

Hearing this, the two women felt quite startled; if Zhao Fu was not willing to help them, their chances of success would greatly go down. After all, the Seventh Prince said that Zhao Fu had power that rivaled that of Emperor Heaven Realm experts' power, and losing his support would be a heavy blow.

Hu Ling'Er thought to herself before smiling and saying, "Chan'Er, go out for a moment; I have some matters to discuss with this sir." If you like reading comics please visit [Webnovel.live](http://Webnovel.live)

Hearing this, Hu Wangchan looked at her mother, not understanding why, but she still left.

Seeing that her daughter had gone out, Hu Ling'Er gave a flirtatious smile as she said, "Is sir interested in me?"

Zhao Fu glanced over the beautiful woman and lightly smiled as he hugged her and said, "Who could resist a beautiful woman like you?"

Hu Ling'Er let out a sigh of relief; since Zhao Fu was interested in her, the matter would be easier to solve. She could use her body to create an intimate bond with Zhao Fu, and she would be able to rely on his power.

"Let's start then!" Hu Ling'Er looked at Zhao Fu temptingly as her face became slightly red, and she lightly hugged him.

Zhao Fu did not refuse and pressed her under him as he started to taste the Seventh Prince's mother.

Two hours or so later, Hu Wangchan frowned and wondered why her mother and Zhao Fu still had not come out yet.

Thinking about that, she decided to have a look, and she had never thought that she would see an unforgettable scene – her mother was being ravaged by Zhao Fu on the ground as if she was a female dog.

Immediately, Hu Wangchan felt furious, but seeing how happy and pleased her mother looked, she no longer felt angry and instead felt quite sad.

Her mother was using her own body as a bargaining chip to obtain Zhao Fu's support. This was how great her motherly love was – since Hu Wangchan and her brother were little, she had given up a lot for them, and she had never seen her mother look so happy before.

"Sir, please have mercy!" Hu Ling'Er's face was red as she strengthlessly begged Zhao Fu. However, she noticed Hu Wangchan standing at the door with a reddened face, and she felt incredibly ashamed and could not face her.

However, Hu wangchan smiled as she walked in while taking off her armor and said, "Sir, my mother can't go on, so please use me!"

Zhao Fu smiled and brought her into his embrace and started to go at it with her.

Afterwards, Zhao Fu hugged the two women, who had sweet smiles in their faces, looking completely tamed.

“Sir, can you help us now?” Hu Ling’Er asked Zhao Fu with a beautiful smile.

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he said, “You two tasted quite good. In actuality, things are not that troublesome. As long as we kill the other Princes, things will be much easier, as your son will be the only successor.”

Hu Wangchan said, “The problem is that they’re all protected by countless experts and soldiers, and everyone is on their guard at a time like this; it will be very difficult to kill them. Moreover, this is the Royal City, and if you release your power, all of the Stage 4 soldiers will converge on you. Even if you have Emperor Heaven Realm level power, you will only be able to run.”

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he said, “Don’t worry, just leave this to me.”

Hearing Zhao Fu’s confident words, the two women understood that Zhao Fu was not simple and smiled as they nodded.

Hu Ling’Er suddenly thought of something and said, “Sir, let’s hurry and get up. Huang’Er will be returning soon, and I don’t want him to see this.”

## Chapter 1606: Throne

Hearing this, Zhao Fu smiled and nodded as the three people put on their clothes.

The Seventh Prince only came back after a long time, by which time it was night time. His face was quite pale and he looked quite dispirited as he said to his mother and big sister, “Mother, big sis, I think that it’s better that we leave as soon as possible; it’s better to just stay alive.”

After such a long time, the redness from Hu Ling'Er and Hu Wangchan's faces had disappeared, so the Seventh Prince did not realize anything. He just felt that his mother and big sister gave off an even more enchanting and mature

However, given that he had just taken a big blow, he did not pay much mind to this.

Seeing her son like this, Hu Ling'Er quickly asked, "What happened, Huang'Er?"

The Seventh Prince replied with a grim expression, "Father called me over to tell me to give up on the throne. He doesn't plan to pass the throne to me, and he told me that it's best to give up early to stay alive."

Hu Ling'Er said angrily, "That old fogey looks down on us mother and son, but don't worry, I'll definitely make you the Tiger Kingdom's King."

The Seventh Prince felt much disbelief and looked at his mother as he asked, "Really? But I don't have an advantage at all, and even father gave up on me."

Hu Ling'Er lightly smiled and said, "Don't worry and just trust me. It's getting late, so you should go and rest."

The Seventh Prince felt quite doubtful as his father had already declared that it was impossible for him to become King, but because he didn't want his mother and big sister to worry, he nodded and returned to his room.

After the Seventh Prince left, Hu Ling'Er and Hu Wangchan looked at each other, immediately called over Zhao Fu, and told him about this because only Zhao Fu could do something about this situation.

Zhao Fu sat on a chair and enjoyed Hu Ling'Er and Hu Wangchan's service as he thought about this matter and lightly smiled as he said, "Take me into the palace later; I'll solve this."

Hearing that Zhao Fu could resolve this situation, Hu Ling'Er said in delight, "Thank you, husband!"

Following this, intense sounds sounded out in the room, and the Seventh Prince could hear them from his own room. However, he assumed that he was hearing things, as his mother and big sister would not be so lewd.

The noises soon subsided, and even though the Seventh Prince was not very confident that his mother could help him ascend to the throne, he still felt quite hopeful. Perhaps his mother would have some idea to help him take the throne.

“Where are the King’s chambers?” Zhao Fu and Hu Ling’Er successfully arrived at the palace and stood in a concealed area.

Hu Ling’Er pointed in the direction and said, “Husband, make sure you’re careful.”

Zhao Fu nodded before flying off.

Zhao Fu soon reached the King’s chambers and found that it was heavily guarded. There were many Saint Realm soldiers as well as Harmony Realm experts. Moreover, adding on the King’s Fate Dragon, it would be quite difficult to sneak in.

Zhao Fu’s plan was to assassinate the King and fake an order for the other three Princes to come so that he could kill them together.

However, now, it seemed that he could not sneak in. Given that the King was on the verge of death, if Zhao Fu exploded out with his power, it should be possible to easily kill him.

However, if he killed the King, the other three Princes would definitely stage uprisings and the Tiger Kingdom would fall into chaos.

Zhao Fu waited for a while, and soon, a beautiful woman with a graceful figure, white tiger ears, a tail, and a gentle aura walked out from within. She looked quite sad and led out a few female attendants.

This was the Tiger Kingdom’s Queen, and after thinking about it, Zhao Fu grinned and followed behind her.

The Queen was called Hu Baibai and after coming to her chambers, she had everyone leave and sat in a chair as she wept.

She had a son, who was the Crown Prince, but he had died in a battle. Now, her husband was going to leave her as well, and she would not have anyone to rely on. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

After her husband died, she would not have any power and the new King would do with her as he pleased. As such, she felt incredibly sad and felt immense pressure.

“Why are you crying, Your Majesty?” a voice sounded out from behind her. Hu Baibai thought that it was an attendant, so she said softly, “Didn’t I tell everyone to leave me? I want to be alone for now. Don’t come and disturb me.”

However, that person did not leave and instead came up and hugged her. Hu Baibai felt quite startled and had never thought that this person would be so daring as to offend her. She turned and saw that it was an incredibly handsome young man.

Looking at this young man and smelling his scent, Hu Baibai’s heart rate could not help but speed up.

Hu Baibai had wanted to call in guards from outside, but looking at the young man in front of her, she softly asked, “Who are you? Why are you doing this?”

Zhao Fu lightly smiled as he looked at Hu Baibai. She did not have the airs of a Queen at all, and she instead seemed quite weak, making one want to look after her. He picked her up and walked towards the bed nearby.

Hu Baibai could tell what Zhao Fu wanted and started to struggle, but she was still brought to the bed by Zhao Fu and ravaged by him.

However, she greatly enjoyed it and demonstrated a weak and gentle lewdness.

Afterwards, Zhao Fu hugged her and told her who he was and his goal. Hu Baibai angrily glared at him and said, “I won’t help you; I didn’t know that you came to kill my husband. You’d better leave now, or else I’ll call for people.”

Zhao Fu said shamelessly, “Call in people to see how lewd you are? If this matter spreads, that husband of yours will definitely kill you and destroy your whole family. Call people in if you want!”

Hu Baibai felt quite aggrieved and teared up. She had never thought that the person who had made her feel such pleasure would be such a bastard.

Zhao Fu hugged her and comforted her, and he promised to give her a better life and that he would treat her family better. Only then did Hu Baibai agree to help him.

Originally, Zhao Fu wanted Hu Baibai to poison the King, but Hu Baibai adamantly refused. As such, Zhao Fu could only ask her to open up the way through the guards so he could sneak through, assassinate the King, and seal his corpse. After all, if the King died, abnormal signs would appear throughout the Kingdom.

Zhao Fu then summoned the three other Princes and easily killed them. They had not expected the king to die, and they had thought that they were coming to hear the King’s last will and testament. They did not think that they would die here.

Zhao Fu and Hu Baibai gave out a series of commands and gained control of the military, after which Hu Baibai wrote a fake imperial edict, announcing the Seventh Prince as the heir to the throne.

The three other branches were quite dissatisfied, but since their Princes had died, they could only accept the situation. Moreover, they did not hold any military power, and all of the neutral factions now supported the Seventh Prince.

If they tried to incite anything, they would definitely fail, so they could only submit to the Seventh Prince.

## Chapter 1607: Outlander Domain

The Seventh Prince had never expected that in just one day the status quo in the Tiger Kingdom would completely change. He, who originally had no hope in ascending to the throne, had become the new King without doing anything. This had been too easy and was like he had been given

everything for free. What he did not expect was that his mother and big sister had sacrificed their bodies.

Hu Ling'Er and Hu Wangchan had been somewhat worried, and they were surprised that matters had been resolved so easily, and they also felt quite delighted.

The next day, the Seventh Prince ascended to the throne, but his mother, big sister, and female attendants were not present, as they were repaying Zhao Fu for what he had done. They were gratefully serving Zhao Fu, and later the Queen was called over as well.

After enjoying the women's bodies, Zhao Fu also obtained what he wanted, which was the Tiger Kingdom's ancestral item. It was an orange piece of amber that was irregularly shaped and was as big as a palm. It gave off a faint orange light and looked quite pretty.

Zhao Fu took it and fused it into his body. The amber contained incredibly pure Tiger person energy that spread throughout Zhao Fu's body, and it sent out a shockwave.

Zhao Fu's body gave off intense orange light, and a Tiger person's image appeared within Zhao Fu's body before disappearing.

Zhao Fu had already fused with the massive energy and he felt a pain on his back as an orange Tiger person totem gradually appeared on his back.

After feeling the Tiger person totem on his back, Zhao Fu gave a pleased smile. Now, it was time to leave and take the women.

The Seventh Prince tried to get Zhao Fu to stay, as he had only ascended to the throne with Zhao Fu's help, and he felt incredibly grateful. However, in the end Zhao Fu still refused.

As for his mother and big sister, they did not tell him about their relationship with Zhao Fu. They just left a letter to say that they were going out to travel and have fun, but they were actually leaving with Zhao Fu.

Two days later, Zhao Fu and his group finally came to the center of the Outlander Domain. This was the most bustling place for Outlanders, and there were all kinds of races and countless people flooding the streets, creating a bustling scene.



Zhao Fu hugged Hu Ling'Er as he sat by the window and looked at the scene outside.

Now that they had reached the center of the Outlander Domain, they had to be careful; let alone someone with Harmony Realm Cultivation, even someone with Emperor Heaven Realm Cultivation had to be careful.

At that moment, Zhao Fu saw a little girl who looked four or five years old. She had black hair, delicate features and a rat tail. She wore tattered clothing and looked quite pitiful as she pulled on passerbys' clothing and pleaded, "Sir, sir, can you give me a bit of money? My mother is sick and I want to get her treated."

Most people treated this little girl quite disdainfully and shook her off. Some people even contemptuously dirtied her clothes or pushed her to the ground.

The little girl scraped her hands after falling to the ground, which hurt and caused her bright eyes to become teary.

However, she held back the tears and got up as she continued to pull on people's clothes, pleading, "Sir, sir, please give me some money. My mother is sick and needs treatment."

Zhao Fu stopped the carriage and came to the little girl's side.

Seeing Zhao Fu, the little girl did not dare to go up to him, as his carriage looked far too exquisite. Her mother had told her that the better people were dressed, the more prestigious their identities would be. Such people could not be offended as they were incredibly terrifying.

She remembered her mother's words; this was an important principle for people living at the bottom of society. As such, she looked quite scared and did not dare to go up.

Zhao Fu felt quite moved and gently laughed as he said, "Take me to your mother; I'll treat her sickness."

"Really?" The little girl looked delighted and jumped up as she happily looked at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu lightly smiled as he took the little girl's hand and said, "Really. Take me to your home."

"Okay!" The little girl happily nodded and held Zhao Fu's big, warm hand as she led him forwards.

The women in the carriage felt quite surprised because the impression that Zhao Fu gave them was one that was incredibly cold and ruthless. Even though he treated them quite well, they had never seen him so gentle and kind before.

They did not know why Zhao Fu was treating a little girl like this and felt quite confused. However, they listened to Zhao Fu and waited for him here.

The little girl happily ran as she led Zhao Fu on, and they came to a shabby little alley and stopped in front of a little wooden house.

"Sir, this is my home," the little girl said as she looked up and let go of Zhao Fu's hand. She opened the door with great effort and walked in.

Zhao Fu followed her in and saw a beautiful woman with a pale face lying on the bed. She had long, black hair and gave off a simple but loving aura, and Zhao Fu could not help but feel quite touched. He felt an ache in his heart and could not help but think about his own mother.

"Mother! Mother! I brought this sir to treat your sickness," the little girl held the woman's hands as she lightly shook her and said happily.

The woman opened her eyes with great difficulty, and seeing how well-dressed Zhao Fu was, she forced a smile and said weakly, "Sir, my daughter is not very sensible; please forgive her if she offended you."

Zhao Fu lightly smiled as he said, "Not at all, don't worry. Let me first treat your sickness."

Afterwards, Zhao Fu checked the woman's body and found that it was just an ordinary sickness. He took out a bottle of top-tier medicinal pills and fed one to the woman, before taking out a bottle filled with Water of Life and helping the woman drink it.

Soon, the woman's face became ruddy and her aura was no longer as weak, and she seemed to be filled with life.

“Mother, are you cured?” the little girl looked at the woman as she smiled and asked.

The woman smiled and nodded as she affectionately stroked the little girl’s face. She looked at Zhao Fu and said, “Thank you for saving my life, sir!”

Zhao Fu smiled as he replied, “It’s not a big deal.”

The woman said apologetically, “Sir saved my life but I have nothing to repay sir with, I’m sorry.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu gave a trace of a smile as he looked over the woman’s mature figure. He took out a few delicious fruits and gave them to the little girl as he said, “I have some things to talk to your mother about. Have these and play outside for a while, alright?”

Looking at the fruits in Zhao Fu’s hand, she smiled and said sweetly, “Okay!”

Zhao Fu looked at the woman, and sensing his gaze, the woman’s face became red with shyness as she lowered her head, not knowing what to do.

## Chapter 1608 Ratfolk

The woman sat at the entrance and held a green fruit that was as big as a fist and took large bites out of it, feeling quite happy. It was the first time she had eaten such delicious fruits before.

Soon, she heard her mother’s suppressed voice, but she sounded quite happy. The little girl wondered why her mother was so happy and yet was suppressing her voice.

Zhao Fu the little girl felt quite curious as she peeked through the crack in the door. She saw her mother and that incredibly kind big brother hugging together without any clothes on.

The little girl did not understand but her face instinctively became red and felt quite embarrassed. Seeing how happy her mother looked, it probably wasn’t anything bad, so she did not pay it much mind and started happily eating her fruits again.

An hour later, the woman's face was red as she panted within Zhao Fu's embrace. Zhao Fu hugged her as he smiled and said, "Leave this place with me; I'll take care of you and give you a much better life."

The woman lightly shook her head, "Sir, I want to wait for my husband; he said that he'll definitely be back. However, I want you to take my daughter – staying by my side will just make her suffer, and I'm unable to properly take care of her."

Zhao Fu frowned as he said, "He hasn't returned for three years and might have died outside. Is it worth it for you to continue waiting like this? What if he never comes back? Will you wait until you die?"

The woman smiled as she resolutely nodded, "He is my husband so I naturally will wait for him, no matter how long it takes."

Zhao Fu felt quite dissatisfied as he stretched out a hand and lifted up her face and asked, "Then what I am to you?"

The woman's face became red as she said softly, "You're my master; my body and heart already belong to you."

Only then did Zhao Fu satisfiedly laugh, "You have to leave with me; I don't feel at ease with you staying here at all. Also, I can help you look for your husband, which is much better than you just waiting here."

Hearing this, the woman thought about it before smiling and agreeing, "Thank you, master. Also, Xiao Ming has been waiting outside for a while now; let's put on our clothes and have her come back in."

Zhao Fu gave a trace of a wicked smile as he said, "So early? I haven't enjoyed your body enough; let her wait for a bit longer."

The woman's face became red as she said, "Master, I'll properly serve you later, alright?"

Zhao Fu lightly laughed and agreed in the end.

Following this, the little girl came in and seeing her mother with an incredibly red face, she smiled and leapt into the woman's embrace.

When she heard that Zhao Fu was going to bring her and her mother away from here, the little girl became even happier. Even though she had not known Zhao Fu for long, she liked him very much because no outsider had treated her so well before.

The beautiful woman's name was Shu Su and the little girl was called Shu Ming.

Zhao Fu walked around with the mother and daughter and bought various things for them. Now that they were dressed in new clothes, they looked even prettier than before.

Shu Ming was incredibly happy, and she had never been so happy before. She held Zhao Fu's hand with one hand and her mother's hand with the other as she skipped about, looking incredibly cute.

Following this, Zhao Fu brought the mother and daughter to a wooden building. Since Zhao Fu had said that he would try to help Shu Su find her husband, he would naturally do so. This was a place for gathering information and finding people.

The person who received Zhao Fu was a Ratfolk elder, and Zhao Fu had Shu Su tell the Ratfolk elder about her husband.

Soon, the Ratfolk elder came back with a pile of documents and gave them to Zhao Fu, which was incredibly fast.

Zhao Fu glanced through the documents before giving them to Shu Su, and after looking through them, Shu Su could not help but quietly weep.

Shu Ming felt quite uncomfortable and asked, "What's wrong, mother? Why are you crying?"

The documents stated that Shu Su's husband was not dead, and instead he had married into a rich woman's household to live a good life. He had abandoned them, which was why he had not come back.

Now, Shu Su's love towards him had completely died. She had never thought that the man who she had been waiting for would treat her and her daughter like this.

Zhao Fu brought Shu Su into his embrace and smiled as he said, “Do you want me to teach him a lesson for you?”

Shu Su shook her head and said, “There’s no need for that. Since he has decided to abandon us, I won’t feel any obligation towards him nor will I want anything to do with him. Master, I’m willing to leave with you and serve you for the rest of my life.”

Zhao Fu hugged her as he said, “In actuality, I’m still going to go because I want that family’s Clan Armament.”

In the course of investigating Shu Su’s husband, he had also gained information about the family he had married into, and he found that they had a Clan Armament called the Rat Spirit Jade.

It was said that the Rat Spirit Jade was condensed from the pure bloodlines of one million Ratfolk, and it had powerful Ratfolk energy. If Zhao Fu could obtain this, he would be able to obtain a Ratfolk totem.

Zhao Fu brought the mother and daughter to where the family was, and he spent about one day traveling there.

Zhao Fu brought Shu Su as she wanted to see her husband one last time to cut off ties.

As for their daughter Shu Ming, she did not want to bring her as Shu Ming had not heard anything about her father for a long time. Since he did not want them, it was better to have Shu Ming completely forget about him and follow Zhao Fu.

Within a restaurant, a handsome and luxuriously-dressed Ratfolk man was somewhat drunk and walked out with a few guards.

He was Shu Ming’s father, Shu Chang. Three years ago, when he had been journeying, he had met the big miss of this large family. Seeing that he could obtain wealth and immense power, he did all he could to join that family.

Even though the big miss had a very unruly and spoiled personality, Shu Chang's life now was hundreds of times better than before. He could spend money as he wished and everyone treated him with great courtesy. No one dared to talk back to him, and he was no longer a lowly Ratfolk person.

As for his wife and daughter, he had long since forgotten them, nor could he let this family know, as it would be very detrimental to him.

Zhao Fu hugged Shu Su and appeared in front of Shu Chang. Seeing Shu Su, Shu Chang's eyes widened and he no longer felt drunk. He looked quite panicked and tried to hide, and he glanced at Zhao Fu before walking in a different direction.

Shu Su expected this and did not feel bad, and she instead felt relief. She leaned against Zhao Fu and felt that she quite liked Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu looked at Shu Chang's back and said, "I want to have a chat with them; I'm sure you don't want others to know about this."

#### Chapter 1609 Shu Chang

Hearing this, Shu Chang froze, and he turned as he smiled and said, "Ah I almost didn't recognize you, my friend. Come, I'll treat you to a drink."

Shu Chang led his people back into the restaurant and booked a private room, while Zhao Fu hugged Shu Su and entered as well. Shu Chang had the guards stand by the door and forbade anyone from coming close.

Within the room, Shu Chang looked at Shu Su affectionately resting within another man's embrace, and his expression became cold as he said mockingly, "The man you've found is not bad and most likely has some status. You've been together for a long time, right? Why have you come to find me then?"

Shu Su felt a stabbing pain in her heart and her expression became quite unsightly. She felt quite angry and wronged, as it was Shu Chang who had abandoned them first, and now he was mocking her for finding a man so quickly.

Zhao Fu hugged Shu Su and said comfortingly, "Let me take care of everything."

Hearing this, Shu Su hugged Zhao Fu with both arms and smiled sweetly as she nodded.

Zhao Fu looked at Shu Chang and a massive might exploded out from him and weighed down on Shu Chang, causing Shu Chang's face to become pale. He had never thought that Zhao Fu would have such great power.

At that moment, Zhao Fu said, "She's my woman now, so you'd best show more respect. Also, the reason I came to find you was that I want you to steal your family's Rat Spirit Jade."

Hearing this, Shu Chang hurriedly shook his head, "I can agree to anything but that's impossible. That's the family's Clan Armament and is hidden in the family's private cell. I can't steal it, and even if I could, I'll die a horrible death."

That family belonged to an Imperial Kingdom, and this was an Imperial Kingdom within the Heaven Domain. Even their weakest soldiers had Stage 5 strength, and the family's position in the Imperial Kingdom was quite high. Zhao Fu could not directly force his way through and snatch the Clan Armament, so he could only rely on more secretive methods.

Zhao Fu thought about it and said, "Then just cooperate with me. As long as you help me obtain the Rat Spirit Jade, everyone will be well-off. If I can't obtain the Rat Spirit Jade, I'll definitely make you die a horrible death. Don't underestimate my power – if it wasn't for the fact that I want to keep a low-profile, I can wipe out that entire family."

Shu Chang's expression became quite unsightly. He felt quite shocked about Zhao Fu's power, and after thinking about it, he could only nod and agree.

Afterwards, Shu Chang told Zhao Fu that the private cell had three keys that were each kept by three people. Only by gathering the three keys could the private cell be opened. Moreover, it had to be someone who was part of the family who entered, or else they would be attacked and killed by the magic formation within.

Zhao Fu snuck into the family and easily found the family leader's room according to Shu Chang's information and obtained the first and most important key.

"Mother, I like you so much." However, when Zhao Fu got closer, he heard moans sound out from two people entangled together, and Zhao Fu snuck over.



He found that there were two women intensely going at it together. One had a graceful figure and beautiful looks, and she was an elegant-looking middle-aged woman. One had long, violet hair and a fiery figure, and she seemed quite unruly. They both had rat tails and looked somewhat similar.

Zhao Fu realized who they were and a barrier spread out, covering the room. Zhao Fu also suddenly appeared as he smiled and said, "I had never thought that a mother and daughter would do such a thing."

Hearing Zhao Fu's voice, the mother and daughter immediately came back to their senses. Seeing Zhao Fu, the unruly-looking woman said coldly, "Who are you? You dared to sneak into our family's residence; you're seeking death."

Zhao Fu smiled as he replied, "Is that so? I'll call over people to capture me then."

This caused the mother and daughter's expressions to fall; if others found out about this, it would be terrible for them.

The beautiful middle-aged woman was tactful and looked flirtatiously at Zhao Fu as she said, "Sir, you've watched for a while, don't you want us to serve you?"

Hearing this, the unruly-looking woman felt quite shocked as she looked at her mother. She then realized that she wanted to seduce Zhao Fu and then kill him, so the young woman also looked at Zhao Fu enticingly and said, "Come, sir!"

Zhao Fu could guess at their intentions, but he did not mind so he smiled, went up, hugged this mother and daughter pair.

The mother and daughter were careless and did not think that Zhao Fu could give them such pleasure. They cried out lewdly under him and completely forgot about wanting to kill him.

Afterwards, Zhao Fu hugged the strengthless mother and daughter and smiled as he asked, "Do you still want to kill me?"

The beautiful middle-aged woman rolled her eyes at Zhao Fu, "Who could bear to kill you now? Also, just who are you, and why have you come to our family? As the family leader, if you don't give me a good explanation, I won't let you off. I'll imprison you and have all of our women toy with you."

Indeed, this beautiful middle-aged woman was the family leader. This family had always been a matriarchy, and the men did not have much status or power.

Zhao Fu didn't hide his goal and directly told her.

The beautiful middle-aged woman harrumphed as she said angrily, "So you came for our Clan Armament, and you want us to help you; you must be dreaming. Do you really think we'll give our treasure to an outsider like you?"

Zhao Fu did not mind and laughed as he released his power and then activated the restrictions within their bodies, "With my power, I can slaughter your entire family, but I'm holding back because of the Imperial Kingdom. I've also already set down restrictions in your bodies, so there's no use in resisting."

Sensing Zhao Fu's power and the restrictions within her body, the beautiful middle-aged woman could only give in and say, "Alright, I agree to your demands. However, that Clan Armament belongs to the whole family and I can't make a decision by myself. If you can obtain the two other keys, I'll give you the Rat Spirit Jade, but you can't harm anyone from our family."

"There's no problem; after all, we're all on the same side now, so I'll try not to harm them," Zhao Fu said as he smiled.

The young woman looked up and gave a pleased smile as she said, "I can help. My aunty has the second key and I often play with her body. She's quite lewd and with your power you should be able to conquer her. However, you need to properly satisfy us; I've never felt such pleasure when doing it with a man before, and I feel even better than when doing it with women."

#### Chapter 1610 Rat Spirit Jade

Seeing how daring she was, Zhao Fu once again pressed them beneath him and started to ravage them.

The mother was called Shu Sangsang and the daughter was called Shu Yuyu.

The next day, Zhao Fu waited in Shu Yuyu's room, while Shu Yuyu pulled in a flirtatious-looking middle-aged woman with a mature figure. This woman was her aunty, and she was called Shu Nanan.

The middle-aged woman was quite embarrassed as she said, “Yuyu, let’s not do it during the day; it wouldn’t be good if others saw us. Let’s wait until night time.”

Shu Yuyu daringly pulled the woman into her embrace and kissed her, and the woman passionately responded before softening within her embrace.

Shu Yuyu looked at the red-faced and hazy-eyed woman and gave a domineering smile as she said, “Aunt, you don’t have any more objections, do you? I want to play with your body right now, alright?”

The woman shyly nodded before being brought into the room by Shu Yuyu.

However, after entering the room, she saw an unfamiliar man smiling at her. The woman had a bad feeling, but it was already too late as Shu Yuyu had pushed her into Zhao Fu’s embrace.

Zhao Fu started to take off the woman’s clothes before ravaging her, and Shu Yuyu happily joined in.

After telling Zhao Fu about various things the previous day, Shu Chang had felt incredibly worried and waited for things to happen in the family. He also made various preparations, but nothing had happened, though he had not slept at all over the past night.

At that moment, he heard voices in his wife’s room and smiled. He knew that his wife liked women more than men. He had seen his wife do it with women a few times, even her own mother and aunt.

Shu Chang could not help but curiously take a look. Hearing the woman’s voice, Shu Chang’s heart rate sped up – he had always felt quite interested in his wife’s aunt, but he never had the opportunity or the courage to make a move on her.

After all, she had a husband and belonged to his wife. If he dared to touch her, he might die without even knowing how.

After listening at the door for a while, Shu Chang felt that something was off, as it was not just the sounds of two women, but there seemed to be a third person, who was a man.

Shu Chang immediately felt quite angry. He did not mind his wife playing with women, but he absolutely could not accept his wife doing it with another man, and he wanted to charge in.

However, after thinking about it, there were no benefits to charging in. After all, he had married into the family and did not have any actual power. He could be kicked out at any moment or could even lose his life.

Thinking about his luxurious and comfortable life, Shu Chang decided to hold himself back. At the same time, he felt quite curious as to what kind of man could make his wife and her aunty moan so lewdly.

Hearing his wife and her aunty's moans, Shu Chang could not help but react, and he listened for a few hours.

Afterwards, the man hugged his wife and her aunty and walked out, and Shu Chang hid some distance away. He found out who that man was – it was his ex-wife's man.

Seeing this, Shu Chang could not help but feel a trace of hatred. This person had taken his ex-wife, which he did not mind too much, but now he had toyed with his current wife. No man could accept such a thing.

However, thinking about Zhao Fu's power, Shu Chang felt quite dispirited. Right now, staying alive was the most important thing.

Now, Zhao Fu had two keys and the last key was in the hands of an elder in the family. This elder was at the peak of the Divine Realm and was a trace away from breaking through to the Extreme Divine Realm.

In order to avoid being discovered by others, Zhao Fu lured her to the wilderness.

She was a tall and slim woman with a rat tail. She had a serious-looking complexion and white hair, and she was called Shu Youyue.

“Who are you? Why do you have two of our family's keys?” Shu Youyue asked as she looked at Zhao Fu and gave off a powerful aura that covered the heavens and earth, causing the air to become heavy.

Zhao Fu lightly laughed and did not reply to her question. He said condescendingly, “Hand over your key and obediently serve me if you want to suffer less. Otherwise, don’t blame me – I’ve given you a chance.”

“You’re seeking death!” Shu Youyue looked furious as she held a long sword and gave off a powerful aura and charged at Zhao Fu.

Seeing her charge over, Zhao Fu directly exploded out with his Nation Armament’s power and a terrifying aura spread out like a wild gale, causing Shu Youyue’s expression to fall. She quickly retreated as she definitely was not a match for this kind of power.

Zhao Fu stretched out a hand and an enormous wave of black aura flowed out which formed an enormous arm that slammed at Shu Youyue.

Bang!

A muffled explosion sounded out as Shu Youyue was slapped to the ground by that enormous arm, opening up a ten meter wide crater.

A trace of blood leaked out of Shu Youyue’s lips as she tried to get up from the ground. At that moment, Zhao Fu appeared next to her and he waved his hand, causing a massive energy to send her flying.

She crashed ten or so meters away and coughed up a large mouthful of blood as her aura weakened.

Zhao Fu appeared next to her and forcefully pressed a foot on her chest as he said, “Do you think you can escape? I said that if you’re obedient you won’t have to suffer.”

Shu Youyue coldly looked at Zhao Fu and grabbed his foot with both hands. She felt that her chest was going to be crushed by him, and she spat out, “Keep dreaming, you bastard!”

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he grabbed her hands and pressed them against the ground as he started to do it with her. Soon, Shu Youyue submitted under him and experienced the pleasure of doing it with him.

A few hours later, Shu Youyue angrily hit Zhao Fu's chest as she cursed, "You bastard, why did you have to ravage me like that and not show any mercy? Also, you plotted with my own family members against me; I hate you to death."

Zhao Fu laughed as he hugged her and said, "Who told you to be so stubborn. Now you acknowledge your wrongdoing, right? Alright, let's go back together!"

Shu Youyue angrily harrumphed and nodded.

Following this, Zhao Fu gathered all three keys to the private cell, and he had wanted to see what else was inside. However, he was unable to go in, and the women had only agreed to give him the Rat Spirit Jade; the other things were very important to the family so they could not give them to him.

Zhao Fu did not insist; after all, his goal was to just obtain the Rat Spirit Jade.

This Rat Spirit Jade was an orb that was as big as an egg. It gave off a faint green light and there was a rat eye inside that seemed to be alive. It gave off a cold and cruel gaze, which could cause anyone's hair to stand on end.