

# The Lord 161

## Chapter 161: No Return... The Path of Kings!

Within a silent valley, a heavily injured person covered with blood lay within a grassy area. There were also three strange humanoid creatures flying around him and shining colorful rays of light on him.

Zhao Fu slowly opened his eyes – the sunlight was quite bright, so he used his blood-stained hands to block out the rays of light.

Suddenly, the three humanoid creatures flying around him cried out and spoke in a strange language. Only then did Zhao Fu notice them.

They were about as big as a palm and looked like little girls. Their facial features were cute and delicate, and they wore clothes made from flower petals and had a pair of leaf-shaped transparent wings on their backs.

The only thing that was different among them was the flowers on their heads. One had a rose flower on her head and seemed quite lively; one had a lily flower on her head and seemed quite gentle and quiet; and the other had a peach blossom flower on her head and seemed quite shy.

“Flower Spirits?”

Seeing the creatures flying around him, Zhao Fu realized that they were most likely Flower Spirits.

At this moment, the Flower Spirit with a rose flower on her head shot out a red light towards Zhao Fu, allowing him to understand their words.

“Human, we were the ones who saved you!” The Flower Spirit with a rose flower on her head placed her tiny hands on her hips as a pleased smile appeared on her face.

Zhao Fu still felt quite weak, but he mustered up a smile and replied, “Thank you all!”

The Flower Spirit with the rose flower on her head laughed happily as she replied, “No need to thank us! We’re kind and pure Flower Spirits!”

At this moment, the Flower Spirit with the lily flower on her head said quietly, “Don’t listen to her, human. We only saved you because your body gives off an aura that attracts Flower Spirits greatly.”

“Ah! Lilylily!”

The Flower Spirit with the rose flower on her head cried out unhappily when she heard the other Flower Spirit reveal the truth.

Zhao Fu remembered the Flower’s Embrace blessing that he had received during the Ten Thousand Flower Festival. It increased his charm towards females and made it easier for spirits to like him.

Zhao Fu had never thought that the blessing would be useful in such a situation. After conversing with the three Fairy Spirits for a while, he learned their names.

The Fairy Spirit with the rose flower on her head was called Roserose; the one with the lily flower was called Lilylily; and the one with the peach blossom flower on her head was called Peachy.

Because of the blessing and Zhao Fu's amicable attitude with them, they became quite familiar with Zhao Fu. The Flower Spirits didn't hide anything from him and told him all of their abilities.

The first was an attack-type skill that could control plants to attack others or defend themselves.

The second was a special skill that reduced the withering speed of flowers wherever they were by a factor of six.

The third was a healing skill that possessed advanced life magic.

The fourth was a plant skill that could reduce the time it took to grow plants by up to a factor of five.

Of course, the one that shocked Zhao Fu the most was the fourth skill. Reducing the time it took for plants to grow by a factor of five was simply terrifying.

The last part of the Flower Fairy's Blessing was a chance to attract Fairy Spirits, which showed how rare and powerful they were.

What's more, right now, they were only able to reduce the time it took plants to grow by a factor of five, and as they grew more powerful, so would their skills.

Zhao Fu had already decided to take these Flower Spirits back to the Great Qin Town. As such, he started to act like a lolicon who was tempting lolis, and he started to describe the Great Qin Town as a beautiful paradise.

Then again, what Zhao Fu said wasn't a lie – after obtaining the Level 3 Flower Fairy's Blessing, the Great Qin Town had countless flowers growing around it, and even the air contained a faint flower fragrance.

Of course, the three pure and naive Flower Spirits didn't have many reservations and agreed to go with Zhao Fu to the Great Qin Town. After talking with him for a while, they found out that his name was Zhao Fu, but they liked to just call him 'Zhao.'

At that moment, Roserose said that she was hungry and went with the other two Fairy Spirits to find some fruits. However, Zhao Fu stopped them and took out three Black Forest Fruits.

Each of the three Flower Spirits hugged a fist-sized Black Forest Fruit and took a bite. They found that it tasted quite good and started to happily eat. Roserose ate in large mouthfuls, causing the juice to spurt everywhere, whereas the other two ate much more elegantly. Zhao Fu was quite surprised to find that they were not weak at all.

After watching them eat the Black Forest Fruits, Zhao Fu looked down at himself and couldn't help but sigh.

This was most likely the most injured he had ever been, and it was even worse than when he had fought against that mysterious Skeleton. This was because there was an azure energy within his body that was stopping him from healing.

This azure energy had some sort of sealing power, and it was hard to get rid of, making it difficult for him to recover.

What made Zhao Fu's heart ache the most was that he had expended nearly all of Great Qin's Fate. Zhao Fu didn't take the Nation Armaments out lightly, as they consumed a great amount of Fate. Because Fate could determine an entire nation's path, it was quite valuable.

He had used up most of the Fate he had but not to the point that the foundation was damaged. He would gradually regain the Fate in the future, but he wouldn't be able to use the Nation Armaments again in the future because he would risk the foundation of his Fate being destroyed.

Nation Armaments should only be used when making extremely great decisions, such as taking down another nation or fighting against a main city. At the very least, there had to at least be great benefits, such as obtaining an ancient King Armament Shard.

Back then, after Zhao Fu's battle with the mysterious Skeleton, he had used up a lot of the Fate he had, but after obtaining the ancient King Armament Shard, he regained a lot of the Fate. It was clear just how powerful and important that ancient King Armament Shard was.

Now, even though Great Qin's Fate would recover, he did not receive any benefits. If he had been able to take down Heavenstone City, not only would he have regained all of that Fate, but he would have also been able to gain enough to the point that he could level up his Nation Armament again.

However, it was a pity that Zhao Fu could not take down Heavenstone City by himself. Even if he had 40,000 Stage 1 soldiers, he wouldn't be able to conquer Heavenstone City, but not including the Skeletons, he only had 6,000 soldiers, most of whom were not at Stage 1 yet.

Right now, a main city's power was not something normal people could resist. Zhao Fu somewhat regretted this battle – even though he knew that Heavenstone City had suffered disastrous losses, it had been a pyrrhic victory, and no one had received any benefits.

Back then, Zhao Fu had sensed that there would be danger, but he had never thought that Heavenstone City would be so unrelenting and ruthless, which had completely enraged Zhao Fu.

He had suppressed his anger and had continuously tried to escape, but in the end, he was unable to contain his rage.

After obtaining Great Qin's Legacy, Zhao Fu found that his personality had gradually changed. He seemed to be becoming madder, more violent, more bloodthirsty, and even colder.

Now, even Zhao Fu wasn't sure what sort of person he would become; he didn't know whether or not he would become someone who would create millions of corpses whenever he was angered.

No matter what sort of person Zhao Fu would become, it was something that had already been determined. After all, when he stepped onto the Path of Kings... there was already no turning back.

## **Chapter 162: Three Great Generals**

Of course, Zhao Fu did still reap some rewards from the battle. The first thing was Gu Feng's corpse, which Zhao Fu had put into his King's Ring.

As one of the three Great Generals of Heavenstone City, Gu Feng's corpse was, without a doubt, SSS grade. With this corpse, Zhao Fu could once again develop a top-notch General. Moreover, Gu Feng had a normal Legendary grade piece of equipment and four Gold grade pieces of equipment.

The Legendary grade piece of equipment was the large violet bow that he had used!

[Great Spirit Roc Bow]: Grade: Legendary, Stats: Strength +15, Intelligence +10, Constitution +10, Agility +10, Description: A piece of equipment forged from a Spirit Roc's corpse. It has the Spirit Roc's soul sealed within it and contains many of the Spirit Roc's abilities.

The Great Spirit Roc Bow's stats were quite ordinary, and Zhao Fu had no idea as to what sort of abilities it had. However, its most powerful skill was most likely the one that released the violet roc!

Because of this skill, Gu Feng had been able to break through even Zhao Fu's King's Domain. Even though it was a King's Domain that he had put up hurriedly and didn't contain the full defensive power of his King's Domain, it still demonstrated the might of the Great Spirit Roc Bow.

It was a pity that Zhao Fu didn't have a General who used a bow. As such, Zhao Fu could only keep the bow with him until he found someone suitable for it.

Out of the four Gold grade pieces of equipment, there was leather armor that was already badly damaged and required repairs, while the other three were a short sword, a pendant, and a pair of boots

They were all exquisite Gold grade pieces of equipment, and their stats were quite good. There was nothing too special about the first three, but the boots were quite eye-catching.

[Windwalker Boots]: Grade: Gold, Stats: Strength +5, Intelligence +5, Constitution +10, Agility +12, Description: Wearing these boots gives Wind's Blessing and increases walking speed.

Out of the four Gold grade pieces of equipment, only the pendant and boots were somewhat of use to Zhao Fu. Zhao Fu then looked at Gu Feng's spatial ring, which was Gold grade. After looking into it, he found that there were roughly 300,000 gold coins inside, as well as many materials. Six of these materials were Gold grade materials.

With these Gold grade materials and the ones Zhao Fu already had, all of his Generals would be able to have a piece of Gold grade equipment.

Apart from this, the spatial ring contained some other items and skills, which were all quite ordinary.

However, there was one item that seemed quite unique.

The item looked like a talisman paper, and half of it was black while the other half was white. The runes drawn on it were also in black and white, which made it look quite strange.

[Reversal Talisman]: Twists and reverses the properties of Gold grade items or below for 12 days.

This talisman could most likely turn things that were black white and cold hot. Zhao Fu could not think of any uses for it right now.

The gains from Gu Feng's body were quite plentiful. After all, he was one of the three Great Generals of Heavenstone City, and Zhao Fu felt some regret that he had not been able to kill the other two Great Generals.

However, all in all, the losses did not make up for the gains, as Zhao Fu had used up simply too much Fate. Following this, he took out an azure stone that was about as big as a fingernail.

The stone looked incredibly ordinary except for the fact that it was azure, and it seemed like the type of stone that could be picked up off the ground anywhere.

Zhao Fu knew what this small azure stone was. It was a small shard from the City Lord Seal – right now, the City Lord Seal was in a damaged state, which meant that Heavenstone City could not be leveled up or conquered, and many of its functions would be missing.

As long as Zhao Fu had this shard of the City Lord Seal, Shi Jian would be unable to use Heavenstone City's power to deal with Zhao Fu. In fact, Zhao Fu could even use this shard to fight for or steal the City Lord position.

Now that he had established complete enmity with Heavenstone City, Zhao Fu would definitely take his revenge someday. He would take down Heavenstone City, and this shard of the City Lord Seal would be incredibly important for that.

Those were all of the things that Zhao Fu had gained from the battle, and Zhao Fu sighed, feeling that he had made a loss.

"Zhao! When will you take us to the Great Qin Town?"

Roseroose finished her Black Forest Fruit very quickly, and her stomach bulged from how full she was. She lay comfortably on the ground as she asked Zhao Fu.

This made Zhao Fu feel quite troubled – this matter, which should have been quite simple, had become extraordinarily difficult.

He had to use the main city's teleportation channel to return to the White grade Village he had created before he could return to the Great Qin Town.

However, it was simply impossible for him to return to Heavenstone City, so he would have to go to one of the three other main cities in East Green.

Zhao Fu immediately took out his map and found his position. The nearest main city was tens of thousands of kilometers away. If he had to walk, just how long would it take him?

Perhaps Zhao Fu could take down a village, but the problem was that he didn't know how to build teleportation channels.

As such, Zhao Fu would have to find a village that already had a teleportation channel so that he could go to a main city and return to the Great Qin Town. Otherwise, he would have to walk.

However, therein lay another problem: very few villages in the wilderness had teleportation channels, and finding one would take great luck. After thinking about this, Zhao Fu replied to Roseroose, "We need a teleportation channel for that, so we can't go right now. Let's see after my injuries get better!"

“Okay!” Roserose did not seem to mind and continued to lay comfortably on the grass. She closed her eyes and smiled happily as she rubbed her round belly.

Zhao Fu once again lay back on the ground and took out a Black Forest Fruit. He ate it as he looked at the deep blue sky, watching white clouds slowly drift past. It was rare for him to enjoy such a leisurely period of time.

Three days later...

### **Chapter 163: Hobgoblins**

After recovering for three days, Zhao Fu’s external injuries had healed quite quickly because of the three Flower Spirits. However, it would take him quite a long time to recover from the internal injuries.

On this day, Zhao Fu took off his blood-stained clothes and put on a new cloak. He started to walk towards Ninesun City in the north, which was the closest to him. As for the three Fairy Spirits, they flew around him as they followed him, and when they were tired, they would rest on his shoulders.

Seeing how carefree and without worries they were, always in high spirits, Zhao Fu admired them quite a lot. Soon, he entered a jungle.

“Zhao, don’t go forwards; it’s dangerous ahead. It’s better if you go around,” Roserose, who was sitting on his shoulder, suddenly said.

Zhao Fu stopped and asked in surprise, “What’s ahead?”

Sitting on his other shoulder, Lilylily explained calmly, “There’s a historical remnant as well as many terrifying Goblins. We’ve been there before!”

“There are also Minotaurs!!”

Sitting beside Lilylily, Peachy cried out in fear. After speaking, she realized that she had spoken too loudly, and her face became bright red as she hid behind Lilylily.

“Historical remnants?” Zhao Fu became quite interested because there were usually great benefits to be gained at such places. Now that he had somewhat recovered, Zhao Fu wanted to have a look, so he said to them, “Hide in my cloak for now; I want to go and take a look!”

“Zhao, you have to be careful!” The three Flower Spirits dove into his cloak but poked their little heads out to see what Zhao Fu was going to do.

Following this, Zhao Fu used his Assassin profession skills and soundlessly entered the jungle. Soon, he arrived in an empty area.

There was a dilapidated structure in the middle of the empty area. Most of the structure was already gone, but because the historical remnant was still incredibly large, it stretched on for as far as the eye could see. At the front of the historical remnant were two words on a gigantic boulder. Of course, Zhao Fu could not read those two words, so Lilylily told him that they were ‘Ro’ and ‘Lan.’

There were many types of Goblins within the Rolan Historical Remnant that Zhao Fu had never seen before. They all looked incredibly ferocious, and their skin was a different color. Some were pale white while others were grey-black.

Some of them held clubs that was quite large on one end, making it look like a hammer. What's more, the club's material looked even tougher than iron, and it would be able to cause a lot of blunt damage.

There was another type with wicker baskets on their backs, which were filled with rocks. These rocks were for throwing, and because of how large they were, normal creatures would have their bones broken from being hit. They were most likely a ranged-type of Goblin.

The final type held a sharp sword. There were not many of these Goblins, but the auras they gave off were quite powerful. They seemed as powerful as 10 Goblins.

These three types of Goblins were listed as Goblins, Goblin Rock Throwers, and Hobgoblins.

These Goblins were not gathered together, and they were instead scattered in small groups. There weren't any patrols, so it seemed that there wasn't a Chief grade existence leading them.

Because there were practically no defenses, Zhao Fu became incredibly happy. He decided to have a look inside the historical remnant before leaving.

"I want to deal with the monsters here. Can you wait for me outside?" Zhao Fu lowered his head and spoke said to the three Flower Spirits. He was worried that they would become terrified of him if they saw him massacre these Goblins because they were pure and kind creatures, so he wanted them to wait outside the jungle.

"Don't worry, Zhao; we'll stay with you and help you get rid of these scary monsters," Roserose said as she looked up and smiled at Zhao Fu while the other two nodded.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu didn't worry about this anymore and started to move.

Zhao Fu first went to a corner and planned to attract some Goblins over. With his current strength, he would not be able to massacre all of them together – even in his strongest state, he wouldn't be able to do such a thing. Moreover, this was only the outermost region of the historical remnant, and who knew what terrifying creatures there were within it. As such, it was best to keep a low profile for now.

Zhao Fu ducked behind a large tree and threw a pebble. The pebble hit a rock, immediately drawing the attention of a few Goblins.

Because Zhao Fu had many Goblin subjects, he was able to learn the Goblin language through the Language Stone Stele. As such, he was able to understand them.

"Eh, there's something over there. Let's go have a look," an ordinary Goblin said.

Hearing this, another Goblin lying on the ground lazily replied, "So what if there is? Nothing to do with us as long as it doesn't go in. What should we eat for lunch?"

"Let's catch a few chickens. It's been a long time," one Goblin Rock Thrower said excitedly.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

When the others heard what the Goblin Rock Thrower said and thought of how delicious chickens were, they immediately nodded and agreed.

The Goblins started to talk about lunch, completely forgetting about the noise from before. Hiding behind a tree, Zhao Fu felt incredibly awkward. What was wrong with these Goblins?

Following this, Zhao Fu threw out another pebble, which thudded against a tree.

“Eh, there’s more noise. Are we really not going to have a look?” The Goblin who had first spoken once again suggested taking a look.

“Don’t bother; it’s so troublesome. Just ignore it,” another Goblin said as he frowned because he didn’t want to be inconvenienced.

The other Goblins all nodded, and the Goblin who had originally spoken once again forgot about this matter.

Zhao Fu started to feel more and more annoyed. The three Flower Spirits covered their mouths, trying not to laugh.

Zhao Fu picked up a few more pebbles and threw them directly at the Goblins.

The pebbles flew quickly through the air, hitting a few Goblins in the head. They instantly jumped up and roared, “Goddamit, which bastard threw those?”

Following this, they furiously looked towards where Zhao Fu was and raised their weapons as they furiously walked over, vowing to destroy that bastard.

Seeing that he had finally drawn the Goblins over, Zhao Fu inwardly let out a breath of relief.

#### **Chapter 164: War Machine**

Zhao Fu didn’t need to use the Sky Demon Sword to deal with these Goblins, and he instead used his Assassin skills to kill these Goblins. The jungle suited his Assassin skills, and since he didn’t have the ability to kill them all instantly, he had to deal with them subtly.

Seeing five Goblins furiously walk over, Zhao Fu hid within the jungle and looked for an opportunity to act.

“Look for the bastard who did this! We’ll definitely kill him after finding him!” one of the Goblins yelled angrily after walking into the jungle.

“That’s right! That’s right! Kill him!” the other Goblins shouted.

Zhao Fu hid in a corner with a calm expression as he watched those Goblins slowly walk closer. However, what surprised Zhao Fu was that after walking 20 meters, the Goblins gave up looking for that ‘bastard’ and completely tossed aside their vows to kill him.



Zhao Fu had wanted to lure them further away because if a large ruckus erupted here, it was possible that they would draw the attention of other Goblins. However, Zhao Fu now had no other choice but to act immediately!

He rushed out from where he had been hiding, moving incredibly quickly and lightly. He arrived at the back of the group of Goblins between two Goblin Rock Throwers like a light breeze.

Zhao Fu's arms shot to either side, placing his hands against the two Goblin Rock Throwers' necks. He then activated the mechanism for his hidden blades, sending two silver blades into the two Rock Goblin Rock Throwers' necks.

The two Goblin Rock Throwers only felt a pain in their necks before their pupils constricted and they died, and the other three Goblins didn't even notice what had happened. This showed just how agile and stealthy the Assassin profession was.

Zhao Fu grasped this opportunity and quickly withdrew his hidden blades from the two Goblin Rock Throwers' necks. Just as their corpses were about to fall, Zhao Fu rushed forwards, his body turning into a blur as he stabbed one of the hidden blades into another Goblin's heart from behind.

The two Goblin Rock Throwers' bodies were right about to hit the ground, and Zhao Fu sent his King's Power into his hidden blades, slashing another Goblin to his left with the hidden blade on his left wrist.

Thud! Thud... Thud... Thud!

The first two Goblin Rock Throwers' bodies hit the ground, as did their baskets of rocks, followed by the third Goblin's corpse and then the fourth Goblin's corpse.

Even though this seemed quite slow, it had all happened in a few seconds.

Suddenly, the chain of thuds caused the Goblin in the front to quickly turn around and look.

Chi!

A sharp hidden blade stabbed through the last Goblin's throat, and he could only gurgle as he stared at Zhao Fu with wide eyes before dying.

Zhao Fu felt a slight sense of pride that he was able to deal with those five Goblins so quickly, simply, and efficiently. The Assassin profession was quite good, and he gradually came to like this profession more and more.

However, with Zhao Fu's status, he would not be able to continue down this path forever because his King profession would always take priority.

The five Goblins didn't drop any good equipment, only clubs, rocks, and a few silver coins. However, there were a few black wooden shards, which Zhao Fu picked up to satisfy his curiosity.

[Gloomy Jungle – Shard]: Collect 10 shards to form a command medallion, which can be used to enter the hidden region, Gloomy Jungle.

"Hidden region?" Zhao Fu did not know what this was because he had never heard of such a thing before. However, obtaining these things was quite easy – after killing those five Goblins, he had

collected five of them. If he killed another five Goblins, he would be able to form a Gloomy Jungle command medallion.

“Zhao, you’re so strong!” Roserose looked up at Zhao Fu, her eyes filled with little stars as she said in admiration.

Zhao Fu smiled. They had not yet seen him at his peak. If he was at his peak, he would have been able to annihilate those five Goblins in a single strike.

Following this, Zhao Fu continued to draw over and kill Goblins!

.....

Back at the Great Qin Town.

“What’s going on? It’s been three days already, so how can there be no news from His Majesty?” Bai Qi was quite angry, and he radiated a shocking coldness that kept everyone several meters away from him.

Nearby, Li Si tried to calm him down, saying, “Commander Bai, we haven’t received any notifications, which means that his Majesty is fine. He’s most likely still in East Green.”

Wang Jian nodded as he said, “From how things look, His Majesty seems to be fine and should be back after a while. I believe that as subjects, we should think about how to develop the Great Qin Town.”

Bai Qi breathed out and calmed himself down before saying, “I have an idea; is everyone willing to hear it?”

Everyone looked over at Bai Qi as they nodded and waited to hear his idea.

Following this, Bai Qi said, “I believe that Great Qin should enter a battle-ready state. We’re gaining massive amounts of money from our businesses, but we haven’t bought many things with the money. I believe that we should place our emphasis on war.”

Right now, what Great Qin lacked most was people. In the real world, with Great Qin’s population of 50,000, the limiting factor would be food. However, because of the stat bonuses in the Heaven Awaken World, food was the thing that they worried about the least!

Bai Qi continued, “I believe that we should increase our army to 10,000 soldiers and split them into 10 divisions, each with a General commanding them. Each division will also have a King’s Undead Cavalryman and 300 Skeleton Soldiers.”

Including their advantage in equipment, cultivation, skills, and stats, each division will be able to take down Advanced Villages with a population of 1,200 people or less.

“Great Qin will go all out to boost its population through warfare and will establish a strict reward and punishment regime. Those who bring back large numbers of people will be greatly rewarded, while those who do not meet the requirements will be punished.”

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts when they understood what he wanted. Bai Qi wanted to turn Great Qin into an emotionless war machine.

This would indeed allow Great Qin to develop even faster, but the cost in lives would be quite great as well. Not only would many people from others villages be killed, but Great Qin's soldiers would also have higher casualty rates. At the same time, Great Qin would become less humane and much colder, existing to only kill and pillage.

Bai Qi's idea split Great Qin's upper levels into three factions: the war faction, which consisted of Bai Qi and a few Outlander Generals; the pacifist faction, which consisted of Li Si, Ba Qing, and Daisy; and the neutral faction, which consisted of Wang Jian and Zhang Dahu.

## **Chapter 165: Great Qin's Master**

If Zhao Fu was present, no matter what they wanted to do or what thoughts they had, Zhao Fu would have been the one making the decisions, as he was Great Qin's master and would decide Great Qin's fate.

However, because Zhao Fu could be in East Green for a long time, Great Qin was in a special state. Moreover, because of what had happened in Heavenstone City a few days ago, Great Qin needed to greatly increase its strength.

For Bai Qi, Xiao Jian, and some of the Outlander Generals, because of their experiences and nature, they believed that the strong preyed on the weak and that they needed to develop their strength through killing and plundering. They believed that feelings and other things that were unrelated to strength were impediments and burdens and that Great Qin should become a machine that developed quickly and efficiently.

As for Li Si, Ba Qing, and Daisy, it wasn't that they didn't want Great Qin to develop, but Bai Qi's idea was too extreme and would result in all parties incurring great losses. At the same time, it would cause all of Great Qin to become cold and cruel. They wanted to use more moderate means to promote growth.

On the other hand, while Wang Jian and Zhang Dahu did not like killing and plundering, they weren't against it either. During this period of time, they could allow themselves to become cold-blooded and merciless.

Right now, everyone held onto their own beliefs on how they wanted Great Qin to develop, so they split into different factions.

Following this, because of this matter, Ge Nia temporarily put his training on hold and returned to the Great Qin Town. Even though he seemed incredibly cold and had experienced countless bloody battles, he didn't hesitate to stand with those in the pacifist faction.

However, this could not change anything, as Bai Qi's war faction currently held the most power.

Li Si could only sigh and try to persuade Bai Qi, saying, "Commander Bai, you should know that His Majesty is a kind person and doesn't like to see his soldiers being injured or killed. I'm sure that he wouldn't want Great Qin to become a cold killing machine; perhaps His Majesty will not be pleased with us doing such a thing."

After spending so much time by Zhao Fu's side, Bai Qi understood Zhao Fu's personality. He knew the consequences of his actions, but he had made up his mind – he wanted to create a powerful empire that no one could offend for Zhao Fu, so he said, "I'll bear all of the consequences!"

In the end, a chain of orders was sent out, causing the previously lively and joyous Great Qin to be filled with a disturbed mood, and everyone began to look quite worried.

.....

Within the Rolan Historical Remnant, Zhao Fu had already killed 50 or so Goblins and had fused together five Gloomy Jungle command medallions.

The command medallion was black and made of wood, and it had a jungle carved into it. Zhao Fu wanted to use it, but he received a system announcement that the hidden region hadn't been opened so he could not use it. As such, he could only put it away for now.

By now, Zhao Fu had cleared all of the Goblins in the outermost region of the historical remnant. Now, he had to face groups of Goblins with Hobgoblins.

Zhao Fu felt that these Hobgoblins would be difficult to deal with because their cultivation was already at Stage 1 and they held sharp swords that could easily release terrifying sword lights.

Zhao Fu was still somewhat injured and could not use his full strength, so he had to act carefully.

He still used the same tactic: luring a group of Goblins away from the rest before attacking. He burst forth from his hiding place, stabbing a hidden blade through one Goblin's heart before thrusting the other towards another Goblins' neck.

Even though Zhao Fu had moved incredibly quickly, he was still detected by the Hobgoblin. Just as Zhao Fu was about to kill a third Goblin, a sword light swept at him. This sword light was abnormally ferocious, and Zhao Fu was forced to draw the Sky Demon Sword to block the attack.

Clang!

A clear colliding sound rang out as sparks flew from the clash. Even though Zhao Fu was much weaker in his injured state, because the Sky Demon Sword was an Epic grade weapon, it left a large crack in the Hobgoblin's Blue grade sword.

The Hobgoblin stared in surprise before choosing to retreat while the other three Goblins surrounded Zhao Fu. Luckily, Zhao Fu had already dealt with the ranged Goblins, or it would have been quite troublesome for him to deal with this group of Goblins.

The three Goblins raised their clubs and shrieked as they ran towards Zhao Fu. Zhao Fu activated some King's Power with great difficulty, causing the Sky Demon Sword to shine with a faint light as he slashed out.

Zhao Fu destroyed the three clubs with a single strike, shocking the three Goblins. Zhao Fu once again attacked and prepared to kill those three Goblins when the Hobgoblin stepped in again, sending a sharp arc of sword light towards him.

Zhao Fu raised his sword and blocked it, dispelling the attack.

The Hobgoblin stabbed his sword towards Zhao Fu and yelled for the three other Goblins to call more Goblins over.

Hearing this, the three Goblins turned and ran. Luckily, Zhao Fu could understand them, but because he was tied down by the Hobgoblin, he could only ask the three Flower Spirits to stop the Goblins.

The three Flower Spirits happily agreed and waved their hands, releasing three rays of light. Following this, three green vines burrowed up from the ground and wrapped around the three Goblins like snakes, binding them in an instant. The vines even covered the Goblins' mouths, preventing them from yelling.

Clang! Clang! Clang...

On the other side, the Hobgoblin battled with Zhao Fu. As their swords collided, the sound of metal clashing continuously rang out. After a few exchanges, the Hobgoblin's sword was covered with cracks and gaps, and it looked like it was about to fall apart.

This made the Hobgoblin quite angry. He felt that he was not much weaker than Zhao Fu, but the difference in their weapons was simply too great. He had a Blue grade sword, but it was like scrap metal against Zhao Fu's Epic grade sword. He believed that this was why Zhao Fu was suppressing him.

"Human, use a normal sword if you dare!" the Hobgoblin roared sullenly and angrily.

Zhao Fu inwardly grinned and pretended not to understand. He was not stupid – how could he change weapons against an opponent like this? Zhao Fu swung vigorously, cutting the Hobgoblin's sword in half and giving it a big fright. Now that the Hobgoblin had lost his weapon, how could he fight? As such, he immediately turned and ran.

Zhao Fu grasped this opportunity and flew forwards, stabbing out with his sword and piercing the Hobgoblin's heart. He twisted, destroying the Hobgoblin's heart and killing him instantly.

After dying, the Hobgoblin dropped two items. One was a black wooden shard – this seemed to be something that every Goblin would drop, while the other item was quite strange. It wasn't corporeal. Instead, it was a cluster of silver light. It fell on the ground and gave off a faint light, and it seemed quite mysterious.

As such, Zhao Fu picked it up and looked at it with a curious expression on his face.

[Legacy: Silver Lake Immortal's Sword – Sword Essence]: The shard of a Legendary grade weapon, Silver Lake Immortal's Sword. If one collects 1,200 sword essences, one can fuse them into the Silver Lake Immortal's Sword and obtain the Legacy attached to the sword.

"These things can fuse to form a Legendary grade sword?" Zhao Fu was quite surprised. However, collecting 1,200 of them seemed quite difficult.

## **Chapter 166: Extreme Great Qin**

If Zhao Fu wanted to obtain 1,200 sword essences, he would have to kill 1,200 Hobgoblins. Zhao Fu doubted that there were that many Hobgoblins because until now, he had only seen 50 or so. That was

far from enough from the 1,200 required. However, because of how difficult it was to obtain Legendary grade equipment, Zhao Fu understood why the requirement was so difficult to fulfill.

After killing the Hobgoblin, the Sky Demon Sword released a formless attraction force and devoured the Hobgoblin's fleshly essence. From this, Zhao Fu could tell that the previously dormant Sky Demon Sword had woken up.

However, after the three Flower Spirits felt this power, they flew out from Zhao Fu's chest with pale faces and cried out, "This power feels so evil; I hate this sort of feeling. Zhao! That's a demon sword!"

Zhao Fu nodded, not minding too much.

On the other hand, an eerie laughter came out from the Sky Demon Sword, and demon qi started to stream from the sword, causing the warm surroundings to become much colder. It seemed as if a demon was about to descend. Following this, the Sky Demon Sword greeted the three of them, "Hello, three little fellows!"

"Ahhh!!" the three Flower Spirits cried out and said, "This demon sword can speak, and the demon inside is so powerful. Zhao, hurry and throw it away so you don't get taken over by it!"

Zhao Fu smiled and replied, "Don't worry; this sword is fine."

"Really?" Roserose and the others didn't seem to be convinced.

Zhao Fu rapped his fist against the Sky Demon Sword, and within the sword, the Sky Demon lightly harrumphed as it withdrew the demonic qi and said, "Alright, I shouldn't have scared you fellows just then."

Hearing those words and seeing that Zhao Fu seemed to be in full control, the three Flower Spirits relaxed before flying over to the Sky Demon Sword and looking at it with a mixture of fear and curiosity.

As a high and mighty Sky Demon, being looked at by the three Flower Spirits like it was some sort of novelty item made it feel quite displeased. However, because Zhao Fu quite liked them, it decided to let it go. However, when would its stingy yet powerful owner like it to the point that he would allow it to devour anything it wanted? That would be the best.

The Sky Demon looked at the General Soul within Zhao Fu's King's Ring and licked its sexy lips.

Zhao Fu looked at the three Goblins bound by vines and tossed a Hell Fireball, ending their lives.

Following this, the three Flower Spirits once again flew back into his clothes. Because of his battle with Shi Jian, the Sky Demon had also fallen into a deep sleep. Now that it had woken up, Zhao Fu wanted to use its power again.

Zhao Fu once again lured over a group of Goblins and used his Assassin skills to deal with the ranged Goblins, the Goblin rock Throwers. However, he was once again discovered by the Hobgoblin, who rushed at Zhao Fu.

"Sky Demon!" Zhao Fu equipped the Sky Demon Sword, and large amounts of demonic qi entered Zhao Fu's body. Instantly, Zhao Fu felt an evil energy enter his body.

Zhao Fu parried with his sword, flicking the Hobgoblin's sword away before thrusting his sword towards the Hobgoblin's throat.

The Hobgoblin was quite shocked and quickly tilted his head to the side.

A trace of a smile appeared on Zhao Fu's lips as his stabbing motion immediately became a slashing motion, causing a dark arc of light to flash out. The Hobgoblin's head separated from his body, causing a large amount of blood to spurt out from his neck. The Hobgoblin's body stood there for a few seconds before finally falling down.

The remaining Goblins were scared into scrambling away, but Zhao Fu chased after them and sent out a few arcs of black sword light, ending their lives.

The Goblins' corpses were once again devoured by the Sky Demon. With the Sky Demon Sword's power, it was much easier to deal with these Goblins. Because Zhao Fu was injured, he only gained a little bit less than half of the stats that he normally received from his equipment. Otherwise, just with the Sky Demon Sword's terrifying stats, he would be able to massacre these Goblins.

Following this, Zhao Fu continued to use this method to kill Goblins and to collect various shards and sword essences.

.....

Two days later, Saar led his division and found an Intermediate Village with roughly 1,200 or so people. Great Qin was now prioritizing growth, with war as the main method.

Each division had Great Qin's best equipment, and every division also spent a large amount of money to buy good quality skills for the soldiers to learn. Moreover, each person carried two spirit pills; one could raise his or her strength for a short period of time, while the other could quickly heal injuries. Each division was also given a few medics.

Saar's division was comprised mainly of Orcs. After discovering this village, Saar first observed it for a while. This could not be done carelessly because if something went wrong, the General would take all responsibility. Even if Bai Qi did not kill him, he would be stripped of his rank.

After observing the village, Saar found that it was an ordinary village with mediocre defenses. In the end, Saar chose to force a direct fight. Normally, unless the leader died or the village was conquered, it was difficult to get the villagers to surrender.

As such, if he wanted to gain a lot of people to boost Great Qin's population, he would have to quickly conquer the village or kill its leader.

As the sun gradually set, the glow of the sunset fell on the peaceful village, and plumes of smoke started to rise as families started to cook dinner.

Saar and his division had long since made preparations, and he raised his large saber and roared. He charged out on his Black Forest Horse, leading 300 Orc Cavalrymen from one side, while Shieldbearers, Infantry, and Archers rushed out from another side.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

The sudden attack caused the villagers to loudly yell in terror, and the entire village descended into chaos.

Swish! Swish! Swish...

The arrows and bolts that the Archers and ballistae shot tore through the air and landed in the village, eliciting a wave of screams.

Arrows immediately shot out of the village in retaliation. Saar, who was leading the charge, brandished his large saber and gave off a saber light that deflected five or six arrows. Some soldiers hid behind their shields, while others did their best to dodge. However, some people were still injured.

By now, Saar had reached the entrance of the village. 300 Orc Cavalrymen ferociously smashed through the village's wooden defenses, and then, the rest of the soldiers streamed in.

Soon, the two sides started to clash!

Saar looked around and couldn't find a leader, so he directly rushed towards the Village Hall while the King's Undead Cavalryman and the 300 Skeletons controlled the situation.

Saar and his 300 Cavalry swept through the village with irresistible force and were simply unstoppable. Soon, he saw an important-looking middle-aged man who seemed to be the leader of the village. Saar rushed over, disregarding whether he would surrender or not. As long as the man did not show any signs of surrender, Bai Qi had given him the power to execute him.

Because time was of paramount importance, Bai Qi had ordered all of the Generals to finish each battle quickly to preserve their forces and the population of each village.

As long as the Generals complied with this order, they could use any methods, regardless if they were honorable or shameless. All Bai Qi wanted was results, and now, Great Qin had started to embark on an extreme path that gave off a terrifying aura.

## **Chapter 167: Bloodied Sword**

A saber light flashed as Saar charged over on his warhorse, decapitating the leader of the village in one fell stroke. He caught the head as he dismounted and raised it as he yelled in the human language, "Your leader has died; anyone who resists will be killed without exception!"

When the entire village saw Saar's ferocious attack and that their leader had died, the entire village quickly chose to surrender.

After the battle ended, a Deputy came up and reported, "Sir Saar, we've obtained 752 captives this time, many goods, and 100,000 copper coins. In terms of losses, 163 of our men were injured, and we suffered seven casualties."

Hearing this, Saar felt somewhat happy. After obtaining so many captives, he had completed one-fifth of his quota for this month. Following this, he ordered, "Distribute all of the goods and money among the soldiers. Send the injured to the medics quickly and take good care of the corpses of our soldiers!"



Now that Great Qin was unreservedly attacking other villages, the soldiers took great risks each time. As such, Bai Qi had ordered that all of the spoils were to be distributed among the soldiers.

At the same time, bringing back captives would result in great rewards. Now that Great Qin was in a militaristic state, divisions benefited as a whole when they were rewarded.

It could be said that Great Qin's battle spirit had been greatly roused, resulting in high morale.

Elsewhere, Xiao Jian led his division to the bottom of a small mountain and found a normal village with roughly 1,500 villagers.

After observing the village for a while and finding that the village would not be easy to take care of because of how many people it had, Xiao Jian ordered his soldiers to take a villager captive and to whip the person until he gave in.

In the end, the captive gave in and told Xiao Jian all of the information that he wanted to know. Xiao Jian thought of something and suddenly grinned, but because of the scars on his face, it made him look extremely savage.

This time, apart from normal soldiers, Xiao Jian had also brought 100 Assassins. Most of these Assassins were Ratfolk – because Ratfolk were naturally agile and nimble, it was easy for them to be acknowledged by the profession.

By now, the sky had darkened, and the villagers had finished eating dinner and had started to rest. The moonlight tonight was somewhat hazy, and within the darkness, 100 or so figures stealthily entered the village from different places.

Their job was not to carry out assassinations but to kidnap people. Each of the important figures was quite strong and had many people protecting him or her, so without top-notch Assassins, it would likely alert them.

As such, Xiao Jian had ordered the Assassins to kidnap easier targets, which were the families of the important figures. Most people were sleeping at this time and didn't realize anything.

However, screams started to pierce through the night air, and the guards started to yell, "Enemies! There are enemies attacking!"

A chorus of yells sounded out, sending the entire village into a panic. Following this, a big man wearing armor furiously stormed to the entrance of the village and looked at the torches outside. They had already been completely surrounded by a large number of enemies, most of whom were Human.

What angered the man the most was that there were 20 or so people tied up and kneeling on the ground. They were all family members of the upper-level officials of the village, and his own 5-year-old son was there.

Xiao Jian came to the side of these 20 or so people and terrifyingly smiled as he yelled, "I'm sure that there's no need for me to state my purpose here. Hurry and surrender! We won't mistreat you all, and we'll release them."

The man furiously roared, "You despicable scum! If you want to obtain our village, why not just attack? Why resort to such shameless methods? Little Hill Village won't surrender to you!"

“Hahahaha...” Xiao Jian loudly laughed and said uncaringly, “All is fair in love and war! Do you really expect all of your enemies to act like gentlemen? It’s best that you surrender quickly; otherwise, don’t blame me for being heartless.”

Hearing Xiao Jian’s words, the people within the village looked at the ferocious-looking enemies gathered outside and the people kneeling on the ground and were incredibly hesitant.

After a while, Xiao Jian’s gaze became cold and he signaled at a soldier, who brought an elderly man before Xiao Jian.

“Are you sure you don’t want to surrender?” Xiao Jian yelled coldly.

There was no response from the village, so Xiao Jian didn’t hesitate to chop off the elderly man’s head. A heart-wrenching scream immediately sounded out from within the village, “Dad!!!!”

A youth cast all thought aside and tried to rush out, but he was held back by a few people beside him.

Xiao Jian was no longer as courteous as before. He raised his bloodied sword and pointed it at the village, yelling in a voice filled with killing intent, “I’ll give you a bit more time to think. Next time, I’ll be killing all of them before massacring your entire village!”

When the leader saw the elderly man who had been killed because of him, their sobbing family members kneeling on the ground, and how well equipped their enemies were, the leader’s face became ashen, and the people around him had extremely unsightly looks on their faces. The villagers also started to panic, as Xiao Jian didn’t seem to be joking or lying when he said that he would massacre the entire village.

After a while, Xiao Jian saw that there was still no response, so he mounted his warhorse and raised his sword as he yelled, “Ready!”

All of the Archers and the soldiers in charge of the ballistae made their preparations and aimed at the captives and the rest of the village. At the same time, he prepared to give the signal for the 70 or so Assassins hidden within the village to kill as many people as they could in the chaos.

“Wait!” Facing this massive threat, the villagers finally decided to surrender. Even though they had 1,500 people, only half of them could fight. The rest were women, elderly, and children, and facing Xiao Jian’s elite soldiers, the villagers would definitely be slaughtered.

Facing so much pressure, the leader could only sigh, and a dejected look appeared on his face as he and a few others put down their weapons and walked out.

Seeing this, Xiao Jian relaxed and accepted their surrender, and the Assassins lying in ambush within the village walked out, giving the villagers a big fright.

They had incurred no injuries or casualties and had obtained 1,500 captives, countless goods, and 160,000 copper coins. Even though this method was quite shameless and despicable, Bai Qi allowed anything as long as they brought back more villagers.

The other divisions went through more or less the same things as Saar and Xiao Jian’s divisions. By now, Great Qin was developing much faster than before, but it started to be filled with blood and gore.

.....

Back at the Rolan Historical Remnant, Zhao Fu finished clearing out all of the Goblins in the outermost region and walked towards the historical remnant.

### **Chapter 168: Enchantment Card**

Within the Rolan Historical Remnants, Zhao Fu started to see more and more structures, and they looked like the structures from the western middle ages. There were more and more Goblins and two new types of Goblins.

These new types of Goblins looked quite similar to the other Goblins, but the color of their skin was different: one type had blue skin and could use Ice magic, while the other type had red skin and could use Fire magic.

The auras that these two types of Goblins gave off were even more powerful than the aura that a normal Hobgoblins gave off. Each group of Goblins usually had around four normal Goblins, three Goblin Rock Throwers, two Hobgoblins, and one blue Goblin or red Goblin.

Each of these teams was quite powerful, so it would be quite difficult to deal with the teams. Luckily, there were many structures within the Rolan Historical Remnant, so it was easy for Zhao Fu to hide, which gave him a chance. He would have to completely rely on his Assassin profession – this profession was becoming more and more useful.

Soon, Zhao Fu began. He hid behind a tall structure and threw a pebble, which hit a wall and fell to the ground.

This time, the situation was not as awkward as before. This noise quickly drew over a team of Goblins, and they immediately walked over.

Zhao Fu hid in an inconspicuous corner and waited for his prey to deliver themselves to him.

These Goblins were clearly more serious than the ones outside. They walked over warily, and Zhao Fu did his best to hide his aura so that he wouldn't be detected prematurely.

The team of Goblins slowly approached where he was, and just as a Goblin looked past where he was, Zhao Fu grasped this opportunity and ran out. He swept out with his hidden blade, which gave off an icy light and sliced open a Goblin's neck. However, that resulted in Zhao Fu being discovered.

It was clear how alert this team of Goblins was!

The Goblins turned and furiously looked at him, and Zhao Fu felt that the situation was about to become worse. He immediately retreated, but the Goblins rushed towards him and were filled with killing intent.

Zhao Fu used the various structures to leap and dash about, losing the Goblins soon. The Assassin profession was especially suited for areas like this.

Even though Zhao Fu had vanished, the Goblins continued to chase after him and look for him. As such, after running for a short while, Zhao Fu once again hid in a corner.

As the Goblins passed by, Zhao Fu once again suddenly attacked. He rushed out, piercing a Goblin's heart with his hidden blade before rocks and iceballs flew at him. Zhao Fu quickly leaned backwards before diving towards a nearby group of structures.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

A chain of heavy thuds sounded out – it was clear just how ferocious these Goblins' attacks were. However, when they ran to where Zhao Fu had escaped to, they found that he had once again disappeared.

This completely infuriated the Goblins, but Zhao Fu suddenly appeared behind them. Now, he was using the Sky Demon Sword, and he slashed out, sending out a black sword light that instantly killed two normal Goblins.

The Hobgoblin immediately raised his sword and chopped downwards at Zhao Fu, but Zhao Fu quickly stepped sideways before plunging his sword into the Hobgoblin's chest. The Sky Demon Sword immediately absorbed all of the Hobgoblin's fleshly essence, turning him into a dry corpse. However, rocks and iceballs immediately flew over, and Zhao Fu immediately blocked them with his sword as he evaded.

Zhao Fu's luck was not too great, and a rock smashed into his waist. Pain flared up there, and he felt that he had been badly bruised.

The Goblins continued to chase after Zhao Fu, but Zhao Fu once again disappeared and hid. He went to the top of a structure and took out a violet large bow, the Great Spirit Roc Bow. Zhao Fu's archery was mediocre, and he hadn't really practiced archery. He had only obtained his archery skills through a Refined Martial Soul.

By now, only five Goblins were left in the team. The only one that Zhao Fu was somewhat worried about was the blue Goblin. Its iceballs were simply too powerful, as a single one could freeze an entire wall. What's more, the blue Goblin's casting speed was quite fast.

Zhao Fu drew the bow. With his current strength, he would not be able to release the full might of this bow, but he could still use simple attacks.

An arrow shot out and turned into a violet streak of light that flashed through the air before stabbing into the blue Goblin, who had been standing in the midst of the other Goblins.

Chi!

After the arrow pierced through his chest, the blue Goblin looked down with a confused expression and coughed up a mouthful of blood before dying.

Zhao Fu had used one of the bow's skills, Violet Light Arrow, and he had successfully killed the blue Goblin in one shot.

When they saw that the most powerful Goblin out of them had died, the other Goblins immediately turned and ran. Zhao Fu equipped the Sky Demon Sword, while the three remaining Goblin Rock Throwers threw large rocks at him.

These rocks flew with an immense amount of force and tore through the air. Zhao Fu had suffered because of these rocks before, so he dodged while the three Flower Spirits used vines to bind those Goblin Rock Throwers.

Following this, Zhao Fu used the Sky Demon Sword to easily deal with a Hobgoblin in just a few exchanges before dealing with the three tied up Goblin Rock Throwers.

This team of Goblins had finally been taken care of by Zhao Fu. Dealing with them had been quite troublesome, but with the strength he currently had, he didn't have any other choice. Now, he started to miss the feeling of being incredibly powerful.

Afterwards, the Sky Demon Sword devoured the fleshly essence of the Goblins while Zhao Fu started to collect the spoils. Normal Goblins only dropped command medallion shards, while Hobgoblins dropped sword essences and blue Goblins dropped cards.

This card gave off a cold aura and felt icy in Zhao Fu's hand. It had the picture of a blue Goblin on the front, and there were five stars on the back.

Zhao Fu looked at the card's description:

[Goblin – Ice Strengthening]: An enchantment card that gives a piece of equipment an ice enchantment.

“Enchantment card?”

Zhao Fu thought about it and tried to use it on the Sky Demon Sword. However, he received a system announcement that he could not do so because its grade was too high. As such, Zhao Fu took out a Blue grade sword and enchanted it.

The enchantment card turned into a cold mist and entered the sword in Zhao Fu's hand.

The Blue grade sword's blade was covered with a faint layer of frost, and Zhao Fu looked at its new stats.

[Ice – Bluesteel Sword]: Grade: Blue, Stats: Strength +1, Description: A sword that has been enchanted and now possesses Ice element attacks. The wielder also receives a certain degree of Ice resistance.

It seemed that enchantment cards gave the wielder an elemental attack and resistance to that element.

This ice enchantment would be quite useful in some situations, such as in lava terrain or ice terrain; these elemental attack buffs and resistances would be a great help in battles as well.

## **Chapter 169: Nine Genres and Ten Schools**

After looking at the enchantment card's effects, Zhao Fu put all of the items he had obtained into his King's Ring. At that moment, Roserose rubbed her flat stomach and said, “Zhao, I'm so hungry.”

Zhao Fu looked up and saw that it was getting late, so he decided to stop there. As such, he came out of the Rolan Historical Remnan, went to an empty area outside, and lit a bonfire.

He gave each of the three Flower Spirits a Black Forest Fruit while he went around and found some wild chickens.

These wild chickens were slightly bigger than normal roosters, and they had many feathers. However, they didn't look very pretty because their colors were incongruously mixed.

Zhao Fu had heard from the Goblins that these chicken were quite delicious, so he caught one and defeathered it before roasting it over the bonfire.

Soon, the chicken was cooked and Zhao Fu tasted it, and he found that its flavor wasn't bad at all. The chicken meat was incredibly savory and tender, and anyone who ate it would eat incredibly heartily.

However, only Zhao Fu could eat the chicken, as the Flower Spirits only ate fruits and vegetables. After devouring the entire wild chicken, Zhao Fu's belly was incredibly full.

After this, Zhao Fu felt that it was time to leave the Heaven Awaken World to take a look at the forum. He told the three Flower Spirits about this and told them to hide and to be safe before leaving the Heaven Awaken World.

After Zhao Fu's consciousness returned to the real world, he asked his bodyguard to order him some food. Just like before, he opened up the Heaven Awaken World forum and was somewhat shocked to see what he had caused.

The matter at Heavenstone City has undoubtedly created a great sensation, and the School of History and the School of Minor-talks had started to make records.

The School of History, or Historians, did not normally care about politics or the lives of commoners; their only aim was to record history.

The School of Minor-talks, or Novelists, appeared in the early years of the Qin Dynasty. They gathered all sorts of stories and turned them into novels, and they also made up their own stories. Even though the School of Minor-talks was called a 'school of thought,' it was not an orthodox school. This was why there was a saying of 'nine genres and ten schools': the 10 main schools of thought were the School of the Military, the School of Legalism, the School of Taoism, the School of Confucianism, the School of Yin Yang, the School of Logicians, the School of Miscellany, the School of Agriculture, the School of Vertical and Horizontal, and the School of Minor-talks; however, the ones counted as the true orthodoxy were the first 9.

Even though the School of Minor-talks was not viewed very favorably in ancient times, it now flourished and had many different branches. The books and novels they wrote were innumerable, and now, the internet age was its golden age for development.

They recorded this matter mainly to keep a record of history. This matter caused simply too great of a stir – it was the first clash between a player and a main city, and it was something that had to be recorded in the annals of history.

A smaller reason that they recorded this was so that it could be used to write stories.

Zhao Fu did not mind this, but what he was worried about was that they might have guessed his status and his rough location, which made him sigh.

Back then, if he had restrained himself, things would have been much more simple. However, the king's majesty within his heart could not be offended. Moreover, Zhao Fu had continuously held himself back, and they had forced him into that state. After all, a cornered beast was the most dangerous.

Zhao Fu's emotions were quite complicated, but what was done was done; he could not change the past. There were downsides to him being exposed, but there were also benefits.

The downsides were that countless factions and families would become incredibly wary of his rough location and may become obstacles to him. They might try to restrict Great Qin's development, which would bring many troubles to Great Qin.

The benefits were that after he was exposed, he did not seem as mysterious, terrifying, and threatening. As such, he wouldn't arouse the enmity of the masses and could use East Green as a cover-up to draw the attention of many factions there, instead of the Forest of Horrors.

After thinking about this, Zhao Fu found that the situation wasn't as bad as he had thought. He then looked at another thread that greatly shocked him: 'Great Qin's Legatee has revealed himself and has triumphantly returned to the Ying family!'

What was going on? He had come to the Ying family long ago, so why did this make it seem like he had suddenly returned to the Ying family with great fanfare?

Zhao Fu was quite confused and clicked on the thread, and he found that the person was a fake. Just what was going on?

After reading through the thread, Zhao Fu found that it was the Ying family who had announced this and made such a big deal of it, but why had they done such a thing?

Zhao Fu thought about it and realized that it was possible that the Ying family was trying to help him. Did they suddenly develop a conscience? Or was this just a ploy?

Zhao Fu couldn't fully understand the Ying family's intentions, but the appearance of a fake was quite good for him. He would become a big meat-shield for Zhao Fu.

What's more, in order to welcome the return of Great Qin's Legatee, the Ying family would be holding a grand banquet and had invited many famous and powerful families. However, these families didn't include their greatest competitors, making the Xia, Shang, and Zhou Dynasties displeased.

This banquet caught the attention of countless people. Most people were quite excited to see what Great Qin's mysterious Legatee was like, but how could normal people enter this sort of banquet?

As such, the forum was filled with people raging and venting their frustrations.

'Fudge, why doesn't the Ying family do a television broadcast of this big event? Even though we're just lowly commoners to them and can't participate in the banquet, they should at least let us take a look!!!'

'I really want to see what Great Qin's Legatee is like... is he handsome? Is he assertive? I really want to know!'

'I heard that Su Yuyan, who has had a crush on Great Qin's Legatee all this time, has been invited!'

'Ai, I don't have many desires in this lifetime; I just wanna to be able to see Great Qin's Legatee once. Great Qin's Legatee has brought a lot of face to China, and many superstars and leaders of countries wanna meet him. If I ever meet him, I'll ask him to do 10 or so autographs for me and sell them for a million each! It'll be such easy money, hahaha...'

'I also want to meet Great Qin's Legatee! I even dreamt about meeting him. In my dreams, he was super handsome and really gentle and affectionate towards me. I feel like he's my one true love, my god. Maybe we were lovers in a past life... >///  
<'

'I'm just a passerby, and even though I don't know why Great Qin's Legatee is so popular, seeing how everyone wants to see him, I also want to see him. If anyone can go, bring me as well. I'm at xx town, so please take me!!'

Zhao Fu saw that the time of the banquet was tonight, but he hadn't received an invitation. After all, how could someone from the collateral family like him be invited to such a high-profile banquet?

Nevertheless, Zhao Fu hadn't intended on going even if he was invited. Even though this matter was related to him, he didn't care about it at all. It would be better for him to explore the Rolan Historical Remnant more once his food was delivered and he ate.

## **Chapter 170: Conquer the World**

After this, the bodyguard came back with stir-fried capsicum and beef as well as a bowl of rice. Zhao Fu quickly finished it and filled his empty stomach before preparing to go into the Heaven Awaken World again.

At this moment, Wu Qingniang came over with a few female bodyguards, and when she saw that Zhao Fu had just finished eating, she smiled and said, "Zhao Fu, come; I'll take you to open your eyes."

Zhao Fu was quite surprised. " \_Take me to open my eyes?\_ "

He saw that Wu Qingniang was wearing a formal dress, had put on makeup, and had styled her hair. He realized what she meant when he remembered that the banquet was tonight,

Zhao Fu shook his head as he replied, "It's best that I don't go; that banquet's for big figures like yourself, so small figures like me shouldn't go."

Wu Qingniang lightly laughed as she said, "You mind your status? I couldn't tell that you were such a person. Today's the banquet for welcoming Great Qin's Legatee, and since you're part of the Ying family, don't tell me you don't want to see him. He's the future leader of the Ying family and is someone who will hold immense power."

Zhao Fu couldn't help but lightly laugh and say, "Do you really think he's really Great Qin's Legatee?"

Wu Qingniang looked quite surprised and walked up to Zhao Fu, looking into his eyes as she asked, "Do you know something?"

Wu Qingniang was incredibly close, and Zhao Fu felt that something was off. Facing Wu Qingniang, who was so close, Zhao Fu felt quite awkward and turned his head away as he said, "This matter is too high-



profile, and it is way too different compared to how low-profile Great Qin's Legatee acted in the past. The Ying family seems to have done this to attract attention to itself."

"Looks like I wasn't wrong about you!" Wu Qingniang suddenly grinned and held Zhao Fu's arm, pulling him up from his chair as she said, "Let's go! I just so happen to be lacking a plus one."

Zhao Fu was speechless, and he expressed that he really didn't want to go. After all, that banquet was just a farce. However, in the end, Zhao Fu was still dragged there by Wu Qingniang.

After arriving at the banquet, Zhao Fu found that it was filled with upper-class people dressed in gorgeous clothing. Wu Qingniang was wearing a red dress and looked beautiful, and she gave off a slight domineering air as she walked arm in arm with Zhao Fu.

They immediately attracted many people's gazes, but despite being somewhat good-looking, Zhao Fu's plain aura made Wu Qingniang seem less impressive.

Zhao Fu had no choice about this – he wanted to be as low-profile as possible and couldn't attract attention to himself. As such, he dressed and acted as plainly as possible. Because Wu Qingniang was so attractive, this was the only thing he could do.

The sight of them together was like a brilliant flower being placed on a pile of cow dung, or a perfect head of cabbage being eaten by a pig. Many handsome men looked at Wu Qingniang with pity in their eyes.

A few of the people who knew Wu Qingniang were quite surprised when they saw Zhao Fu beside her. They greeted her with strange looks and looked at Zhao Fu while asking in a friendly and curious manner, "May I ask who this is?"

Because they didn't know Zhao Fu but he was treated like this by Wu Qingniang, they suspected that he was the young master of some large but reserved family.

Before Wu Qingniang could reply, one of the Ying family's members whispered into their ears, and after finding out that Zhao Fu was just an ordinary member of the collateral family, their attitudes towards him completely changed.

However, even if they didn't have to give Zhao Fu face, they still needed to give Wu Qingniang face. As such, they didn't mock him, but they couldn't hide their disdain for Zhao Fu.

Seeing this, Wu Qingniang slightly frowned. However, the other people had already given them a lot of face, so she could not say much. Afterwards, those people found an excuse to leave Wu Qingniang and Zhao Fu.

At this moment, Wu Qingniang turned to look at Zhao Fu, who looked quite calm, and curiously asked, "Zhao Fu, aren't you angry?"

Zhao Fu suddenly smiled and looked at her as he replied, "Why would I be angry? Just because they look down on me? With my current status, there's nothing surprising about that."

Wu Qingniang wasn't quite sure how to reply to this, but a faint smile appeared on her lips as she said, "Then don't you want to change your status? Even though the Ying family isn't willing to support you, I

can give you some resources to help you establish your own faction. Perhaps one day you'll be able to rise to fame."

"No need; I can do it on my own." Zhao Fu suddenly gave off a calm, indescribable aura. Rise to fame? How could that be his goal? Zhao Fu's ambition was to conquer the world!

The aura that Zhao Fu suddenly gave off caused Wu Qingniang's heart to tremble.

However, Wu Qingniang immediately became serious and gazed at Zhao Fu as she said, "Zhao Fu, is there something you've been hiding from me this entire time?"

Zhao Fu was quite surprised, but he felt that he hadn't said anything that could give him away. This woman's instincts were quite amazing, so he ambiguously said, "Not really, and even if there was, they'd all be small matters to you."

"Really?" Wu Qingniang looked at Zhao Fu suspiciously, seeming to not fully believe him.

Zhao Fu nodded earnestly. Just as Wu Qingniang was about to say something, surprised cries came from the entrance, drawing many people's attention.

Zhao Fu also turned and looked, and he saw a peerlessly beautiful woman walk in. She had a graceful bearing and was wearing a white dress. Her skin was white as snow and seemed incredibly tender, and she had a flawlessly beautiful face. Her dark hair fell to her shoulders, and she was so beautiful that the people who saw her felt like they were being suffocated.

When she appeared, she seemed to radiate light, drawing the attention of everyone present.

After listening to the discussions around him, Zhao Fu realized that this woman was Su Yuyan, a superstar. Zhao Fu didn't care much, and he looked away.

"Not bad; you only looked at such a beautiful superstar for three seconds." Wu Qingniang's voice suddenly came from beside him.

Zhao Fu rolled his eyes at Wu Qingniang as he replied, "I'm not someone who places great emphasis on looks, nor am I interested in those things. Everyone has their own desires and ambitions, so don't judge everyone the same way. Plus, your looks aren't inferior to hers at all!"

Wu Qingniang smiled as she looked at Zhao Fu and said, "I'm starting to like you more and more!"

Zhao Fu felt quite awkward and wasn't sure what to do.

At this moment, the people around them started clamoring again. A handsome young man, who had a few elderly people around him, slowly walked into the hall. The 'main character' of the banquet had officially arrived!