

## The Lord 661

### Chapter 661: Corpse General

The Corpse General and its Corpse Horse were incredibly fast. It would be impossible for Zhao Fu to outrun them, so he had to use other things to restrict their speed.

Zhao Fu once again set up countless vines, because if the vines could trip up the Corpse Horse, it would give him a lot of time, and he also made some other traps.

After finishing preparations, Zhao Fu took out a Corpse Soul Bow that he had obtained and stood as far away as possible before shooting an arrow. The arrow was very fast, but it was still easily dodged by the Corpse General.

The Corpse General's blood-red eyes looked over at Zhao Fu, and they gave off a sense of ferocity. In the next moment, the Corpse General and its Corpse Horse turned into black blurs and shot at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu was given a big fright, and he did not hesitate to immediately run.

In just an instant, Zhao Fu felt a trace of coldness behind him, which was quite terrifying. Zhao Fu gritted his teeth and ran onwards towards where he had bound some vines.

After desperately running for a while, he had finally reached his trap area, but Zhao Fu did not slow down. However, he did slightly look back to see how his traps had done.

However, Zhao Fu had failed – there was intelligence in the Corpse General's eyes, and it was not as stupid as the ordinary Corpse Soldiers.

It had quickly discovered the traps and had used its saber to dismantle the traps and avoid them.

This gave Zhao Fu a big fright, and he continued to run at full speed. However, in just a few minutes, he felt a sharp saber qi approach from behind, and he felt as if it could split him in half.

Zhao Fu could tell that the Corpse General had caught up to him, so he dove to the side. The saber qi obliterated a tree in front of him, and even though he had avoided being split in half, there were some scratches on his face, causing blood to flow out.

However, Zhao Fu did not mind this at all, and he continued to run forwards.

Boom!!

Another massive saber qi, giving off immense power, slashed towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu once again dodged to the side. Right now, he could only run, or else he would be dead without a doubt. His strength was only at Stage 2, so he could not defeat a Stage 4 Corpse General. If he knew that the Corpse General had intelligence, he would not have acted so casually and would have prepared more.

Bang!

Zhao Fu was sent flying, but he had avoided most of the saber qi and was only hit with a small portion. However, the power behind that attack was quite immense, and a wound appeared on Zhao Fu's body as blood continuously flowed out. The Corpse Soul Armor was quite useful, as he would have been heavily wounded without it.

Zhao Fu gritted his teeth, got up from the ground, and rushed into the thicket of trees that was right ahead.

The Corpse General became quite furious when he saw that Zhao Fu was still alive. It turned into a black blur as it charged into the thicket of trees after Zhao Fu.

Suddenly, the Corpse Horse stepped on air, and it gave a panicked whinny. The Corpse General looked at the cliff below and also felt quite startled. However, it acted immediately, pressing its hands against the Corpse Horse's body and pushing himself backward.

Hah!!" Zhao Fu loudly roared and sent all of his strength into the Corpse Soul Sword, causing a brilliant blood-red sword light to slash out, seeming to cause the air to explode.

It was difficult for the Corpse General to move in mid-air, and facing this attack, the Corpse General could only use its saber to block. Even though it had blocked Zhao Fu's attack, its body was sent backward, causing it to fall down the cliff. Seeing this, the Corpse General gave a reluctant roar.

Bang!!

A massive impact sounded out, and the Corpse General's body smashed out a massive crater like a boulder.

Seeing this, Zhao Fu let out a sigh of relief, but he felt quite perplexed, as he had not received any system announcements – could it be that the Corpse General was still not dead after falling from such a height?

Zhao Fu quickly descended from the cliff and cautiously approached the Corpse General's body. Seeing that it was on its last breath, Zhao Fu was able to relax, and he finished it off with one strike. Apart from the usual system announcements, it also dropped a few items.

The Corpse Soul Saber was useless to Zhao Fu, as he used swords, but he put on the Corpse General's Corpse Soul Armor. Its armor was Level 8 and had incredible defensive power.

Apart from the equipment, it also dropped two items, one of which was a medallion.

The medallion was as big as a palm and seemed to be made out of iron. It was black-colored and had a cold feeling to it, and it had a Corpse Soldier engraved on it.

[Corpse Soldier Medallion]: With this Corpse Soldier Medallion, you can change profession to Corpse General and have 300 Corpse Soldiers submit to you.

This was very useful to Zhao Fu, as it would let him directly gain control of 300 Corpse Soldiers. When he thought of the speed at which he would be able to level up, Zhao Fu had a satisfied smile on his face – as expected from something he had taken great risks to obtain.

The second item was an orb of light. After looking at it, Zhao Fu found that it was a memory orb, and it contained the Corpse General's skills and some memories.

This was also quite important to Zhao Fu, as Zhao Fu still had no idea what this Trial Space was about. Perhaps it would help him understand the Trial Space more.

Zhao Fu used the memory orb and obtained a few skills, but they were all saber skills, which Zhao Fu was not interested in. He then looked through the memories, and he was shocked to find that not only did this Trial Space have many villages, but there were also even cities and City Lords, who had City Lord Seals.

Even though these cities were all Basic Cities, with the City Lord Seals' power, the City Lords could instantly kill Zhao Fu, and he would not be able to retaliate at all.

Zhao Fu looked through the memories and found that if he wanted to complete this trial, he had to obtain at least a Corpse Soul City.

Even though he knew what he had to do, when he thought about a Corpse Soul City's population, he couldn't help but feel demoralized. All of the excitement he felt from obtaining the Corpse Soldier Medallion was gone.

Let alone 300, even if he had 3,000 Corpse Soldiers, he would not be able to conquer a city. After all, each city had at least 100,000 Corpse Soldiers, and the City Lord had a City Lord Seal. Zhao Fu felt as if he had no hope at all.

However, Zhao Fu realized that since it would be almost impossible to take down a city, he could take over a town, then level up that town into a city. That way, he could still complete the trial. Since time was not a big deal, this seemed like the best method.

After putting all of the items away, Zhao Fu left this place and gathered his 300 Corpse Soldiers. This was Zhao Fu's most basic force, and they were quite important to Zhao Fu's plan.

Now, Zhao Fu went to look for a village or a town.

Following this, Zhao Fu soon found a Corpse Soul Village. The Corpse Soul Village not only had Corpse Soldiers but also Corpse Ghosts. There was not much difference except that one had weapons and armor while the other just madly attacked with nothing.

Chapter 662: Corpse Soul Village

Even though this was called a village, it was more like a monster den, because the Corpse Soldiers and Corpse Ghosts did not have any intelligence. They only knew how to madly attack people like beasts. However, because they were of the same village, they did not attack each other.

Zhao Fu found that there were 330 residents in this village: 260 Corpse Ghosts and 70 Corpse Soldiers. It was now very strong, and Zhao Fu led 300 Corpse Soldiers.

These Corpse Soldiers did not have any intelligence, so Zhao Fu could not command them and use any battle tactics. As such, he could only find the best time to attack and just charge.

The Corpse Soul Village did not have any walls, and only had some worn-down houses. The Corpse ghosts and Corpse Soldiers were scattered all over the place, with no one defending. This made sense, as none of them had any intelligence.

After changing profession to Corpse General, Zhao Fu's strength had greatly increased. Zhao As Zhao Fu led the 300 Corpse Soldiers in, both sides roared and ferociously battled. However, Zhao Fu's side had the advantage, and the Corpse Soul Village was forced back.

At that moment, Zhao Fu killed his way through to the Village Hall, where the City Heart was.

“Roarr!!” An incredibly loud roar sounded out, as a Corpse Ghost that was twice the size of the others rushed out – this was most likely the boss of this village.

Zhao Fu narrowed his eyes and slashed out with his sword, and a sharp sword qi flashed at the Corpse Ghost boss' head. The Corpse Ghost boss used its sharp claws to swipe at the air, sending out an air blade.

Bang!!

An explosion sounded out as the sword qi and air blade collided. The sword qi instantly destroyed the air blade, and continued onwards towards the Corpse Ghost boss' head.

The Corpse Ghost boss mustered its strength and used its hands to defend, and was forced back 5 or 6 steps. The boss of a village of 300 Corpse Ghosts and Corpse Soldiers was not very strong.

Zhao Fu shot forwards and sent his strength into the Corpse Ghost Sword, causing it to give off a sharp, blood-red light. The Corpse Ghost boss raised its sharp claws, slashing towards Zhao Fu, but Zhao Fu swung his sword diagonally, cutting the Corpse Ghost boss' arm off.

The Corpse Ghost boss roared in pain, and used its other claw to swipe at Zhao Fu. Zhao Fu did not dodge or retreat, and instead rushed forwards and stabbed the sword towards the Corpse Ghost boss with both hands.

Chi!

The blood-red sword easily pierced through the Corpse Ghost boss' heart, and it fell to the ground, and its blood-red qi was absorbed by Zhao Fu.

After killing the Corpse Ghost boss, Zhao Fu walked into the Village Hall and looked at the City Heart giving off a blood-red glow. Zhao Fu walked over and chose to conquer it.

A formless shockwave rippled out, and all of the Corpse Soldiers and Corpse Ghosts of the village stopped attacking. Zhao Fu's Corpse Soldiers also sensed something and stopped attacking.

Zhao Fu felt quite surprised – as long as he killed the boss of the village and conquered the City Heart, all of the Corpse Soldiers and Corpse Ghosts would automatically submit. This was an unexpected surprise, and this way, Zhao Fu would be able to quickly obtain more soldiers.

Moreover, when Zhao Fu conquered the Corpse Soul Village, Zhao Fu received information that he could bring this Corpse Soul Village with him back to the Heaven Awaken World. However, it would no longer be a Corpse Soul Village, and would instead turn into an unused City Heart.

Zhao Fu did not relocate the village for now, and tallied up his forces. He found that he had 328 Corpse Soldiers and 190 Corpse Ghosts, and he had them stay here for now as he went to look for other villages.

This was because travelling with a large group would take quite a long time, so it would be easier for Zhao Fu to move by himself. After finding a village, he would bring his soldiers to attack.

Apart from this, Zhao Fu also tamed a Corpse Horse by creating some traps and binding it.

With this Corpse Horse, it became much easier for Zhao Fu to move around. Soon, Zhao Fu found another Corpse Soul Village, which seemed to have just been through a big battle. There were many bodies on the ground, and the remaining forces numbered around 200.

Zhao Fu snuck over and killed the boss, then conquered the village, and the remaining 200 Corpse Soldiers all submitted to him.

Relocating villages also gave EXP, and Zhao Fu gave all of the EXP to the first Corpse Soul Village, and brought these 200 soldiers to the first village.

After bringing them back, Zhao Fu's force had once again become much more powerful. Following this, Zhao Fu continued to look for Corpse Soul Villages.

3 days later, Zhao Fu had destroyed 4 Basic Villages and 1 Intermediate Village, and he now had 2,000 or so soldiers. Zhao Fu brought all of these soldiers with him, as he had found an Advanced Village.

This Advanced Village had a population of 5,000, and Zhao Fu decided that using some strategies, as well as the 2,000 soldiers would be enough to easily take down this Advanced Village.

If he could take down this Advanced Village, he would be able to make it his main village, and he would not have to level up his Basic Village into an Advanced Village.

Zhao Fu coming near, Zhao Fu found that this village did not have any Corpse Generals, and at most only had some Stage 2 and Stage 3 Corpse Soldiers.

Zhao Fu first had his soldiers remain some distance away. They did not have much intelligence, so they could not use advanced battle techniques, so Zhao Fu could only use the most simple methods.

Zhao Fu rode his Corpse Horse and came outside the village. He used his Corpse Soul Bow to attack a few times, drawing out a few hundred Corpse Soldiers.

“Roarr...”

The Corpse Soldiers roared as they chased after Zhao Fu. However, Zhao Fu did not worry, because with his Corpse Horse, he could easily outrun them.

Following this, Zhao Fu led them to where his soldiers were stationed, then gave the order to attack. The hidden soldiers all rushed out, easily deciding this battle.

After dealing with this wave of Corpse Soldiers, Zhao Fu used the same method to draw out wave after wave of Corpse Soldiers. These Corpse Soldiers had no intelligence, so there was nothing for Zhao Fu to worry about.

Finally, the Advanced Village only had 3,000 or so Corpse Soldiers, so Zhao Fu brought his soldiers in and charged.

Zhao Fu's soldiers roared as they rushed towards the Advanced Village, giving off a ferocious aura. The village's soldiers also charged up, and the 2 sides quickly clashed.

Zhao Fu rode on his Corpse Horse and quickly found the boss, and rushed towards it.

Clang!

The Corpse Horse galloped, and arrived before the boss in an instant. Zhao Fu slashed towards the boss' head ferociously with his sword, while the boss roared and parried his attack.

Half an hour later, Zhao Fu successfully killed the boss, but he had received some minor injuries. He went and conquered the Advanced Village, and now had a force of around 4,000 soldiers, which was double that of before. Zhao Fu was quite satisfied with this.

Now, Zhao Fu prepared to use this Advanced Village as his base and continuously conquer and gather an even stronger force.

## Chapter 663: Corpse Soul Armor

Four days later, Zhao Fu had expanded his force to 10,000 soldiers, and he once again set out, as he had discovered a Basic Town. If he could conquer this Basic Town, he could use it as his new base.

After gathering an even more powerful force, he could attack an Advanced Town, then level it up into a city. That way, he would be able to complete the trial, and Zhao Fu was quite satisfied with this speed.

Zhao Fu went to the side of the Basic Town. This Basic Town had a force of 30,000 and had a Corpse General as well. Zhao Fu was now Level 8 and had Stage 3-5 Cultivation, so he was not as afraid of Corpse Generals anymore.

However, Zhao Fu was worried that the boss of this Basic Town and the Corpse General would both attack him. Zhao Fu guessed that the boss would have at least Stage 4 strength, and would be a bit stronger than even the Corpse General, so it would be best to split them up.

Zhao Fu used the same method as before, luring out waves of Corpse Soldiers and killing them before attacking the Town.

Zhao Fu went to a hidden location and took out his Corpse Soul Bow. His first target was the Corpse General, and if he did not kill it, the battle would be very difficult to win.

The arrow flew out like a bolt of lightning, straight towards the Corpse General.

The Corpse General quickly noticed this arrow and swung its spear, knocking the arrow away. The Corpse General discovered Zhao Fu and led many Corpse Soldiers towards where Zhao Fu was.

Of course, Zhao Fu could only turn and run. This was because the Corpse General also had a Corpse Horse, and if he was too slow, the other side would catch up to him.

Luckily, Zhao Fu was able to lure out the Corpse General to the ambush, and he ordered his soldiers to attack while Zhao Fu fought with the Corpse General.

The Corpse General rode its Corpse Horse and gripped its spear, charging over as it stabbed at Zhao Fu's chest.

Zhao Fu also rode over on his Corpse Horse incredibly quickly, and just as they were about to clash, Zhao Fu leaned to the side, avoiding the Corpse General's spear. Zhao Fu's sword gave off a blood-red light as he slashed horizontally at the Corpse General's chest.

This attack sliced open the Corpse General's armor and opened up a gash, causing black blood to flow out and cover its chest.

However, before Zhao Fu could rejoice, the Corpse General stabbed backhanded with its spear, and Zhao Fu felt an immense impact on his back, knocking him off his horse and onto the ground.

The Corpse General turned its horse around and stared at Zhao Fu. It once again raised its spear and charged over.

Zhao Fu got up from the ground and gripped his sword with both hands, a serious look on his face.

Rumble...

The Corpse Horse's hooves galloped on the ground as the Corpse General once again arrived before Zhao Fu. Its spear gave off spear light as it stabbed towards Zhao Fu's throat.

In this incredibly dangerous moment, Zhao Fu lowered his body as he slashed out with his sword, sending out a blood-red arc of light.

The Corpse Horse whinnied as its front legs were sliced in half by the sword light, and it crashed to the ground, putting a lot of dust into the air. The Corpse General also heavily crashed to the ground with it.

Zhao Fu grasped this opportunity, slashing at the Corpse General as it got up and sending it flying.

The Corpse General's body flew out seven or eight meters and once again crashed onto the ground. Zhao Fu chased after it, and by now, it was heavily wounded and looked quite wretched. Seeing Zhao Fu approach, it swept out with its spear.

Zhao Fu could only stop as he avoided this attack, and the Corpse General took this opportunity to get up. It started to show signs of wanting to retreat – since it could not defeat Zhao Fu, it seemed like it wanted to run.

Its spear gave off a large amount of cold light, once again forcing back Zhao Fu as the Corpse General turned and ran.

However, how could Zhao Fu let it go? He immediately chased after it, and after a few bouts, he sliced off the Corpse General's head. After it died, it dropped the same things from the Corpse General from before, and Zhao Fu did not take too much notice of them after putting them away.

After the wave of Corpse Soldiers were killed by Zhao Fu's soldiers, Zhao Fu once again rode his Corpse Horse to the side of the town and lured out another wave.

Finally, after killing another few waves, Zhao Fu directly attacked the town, and he quickly found the boss.

This boss was many times bigger than ordinary Corpse Ghosts and looked more like a monster than a person.

It was six meters tall and covered with muscles. It had a savage face, gray-white skin, and sharp claws that gave off an icy light, and they looked as if they could rip apart steel.

Zhao Fu's expression was quite serious, as he knew that this boss would not be easy to deal with. However, he still rushed up – only by killing it could he obtain this town.

“Roarr!” the boss roared and rushed at Zhao Fu, swiping out with its claw and sending out six air blades towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu slashed out with his swords, sending out multiple arcs of light that destroyed the incoming air blades.

Boom!!

At that moment, the boss suddenly sped up and jumped over ten meters to arrive in front of Zhao Fu. It swatted out with its claw, and its massive strength caused the air to explode.

Zhao Fu was greatly startled and hurriedly used his sword to block but was still sent flying by the massive impact.

Zhao Fu stabilized his body in mid-air, but before he could do anything, the boss once again appeared before him and slashed out with its claws.

Zhao Fu hurriedly twisted his body and narrowly avoided this attack, but the air blades that it sent out were incredibly sharp. If it wasn't for his Corpse Soul Armor, Zhao Fu would have been injured.

This gave Zhao Fu an opportunity to attack, and he slashed out with his sword, opening up a 30-centimeter wide wound on the boss's abdomen, causing black blood to flow out.

“Roarr!!” the boss furiously roared, raised its claws, and smashed them downwards towards Zhao Fu. However, by now, Zhao Fu had landed, and he dodged to the side as the boss smashed out a crater on the ground.

Zhao Fu once again grasped this opportunity, and his sword gave off a blood-red light as it slashed towards the boss. The blood-red sword light slashed open the boss' shoulder, creating a very deep wound, from which more blood flowed out.

The boss howled in pain, and its body gave off a blood-red aura that turned into blood-red bugs that shot out towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu was given a big fright, and he quickly retreated, continuously swinging his sword and sending out arcs of light, killing the countless bugs.

However, just as he finished dealing with the countless bugs, a massive figure appeared before him.

Bang!!

A muffled bang sounded out as Zhao Fu's body was blasted ten or so meters back by the boss's punch, and he slammed against a wall.

Zhao Fu coughed up a mouthful of blood, and seeing the boss once again charge over, he hurriedly stood up and slashed out a blood-red sword light.

Chapter 664: Corpse Soul Bloodline

The boss heavily punched out, destroying the incoming blood-red sword light, and it charged towards Zhao Fu like a ferocious beast.

Zhao Fu quickly leaped to the side, and the boss's massive body crashed into the wall, bringing it down and sending dust up into the air.

In that moment, Zhao Fu's gaze became incredibly cold, and he rushed up, slashing the boss's leg. However, the wound was not deep, so Zhao Fu sent more power into the sword, causing the sword to give off a sharp sword light.

The sword light flashed, deepening the wound to the point that bone could be seen.

The boss painfully howled and grabbed at Zhao Fu, but Zhao Fu immediately retreated and avoided this attack.

The battle around them was also incredibly intense, but the town's side had the advantage, as they had more people. Seeing this, Zhao Fu felt that he needed to finish this quickly, as if his soldiers were killed, he would be completely surrounded.

Looking at the boss rushing at him, Zhao Fu became completely serious, and he gripped his sword with both hands as he gave off a formless aura.

The boss soon arrived before Zhao Fu, swiping down from above and giving off five rays of cold light. Just as they were about to hit Zhao Fu, his body seemed to give off afterimages as he moved to the side and stabbed his sword through the boss's stomach.

Bang!!

In the next moment, the boss backhanded Zhao Fu head, causing his body to fly away.

Zhao Fu fell seven meters away with a few traces of blood flowing out of his head. He vigorously shook his head, getting rid of his dizziness, and looked at the boss that was once again charging at him.

Zhao Fu's sword was still stuck in the boss' stomach, so he had no weapon. Zhao Fu looked around him and picked up a Level 1 Soul Corpse Spear from nearby.

Swish, swish, swish...

The boss swiped with its claws, sending five blood-red air blades flying towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu dodged to the side, avoiding two of them, but because he was unable to dodge three of them, he could only use the spear to defend.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The three blood-red air blades hit the spear, causing sparks to fly, and Zhao Fu was forced back three steps.

By now, the boss had reached Zhao Fu, and it slammed down towards him with enough force to shatter boulders.

Zhao Fu leaned to the side, disregarding the air blades that scraped against his face, and he used the spear to pierce through the boss's chest. Black blood splattered all over Zhao Fu's face, but this attack was only enough to heavily wound the boss. Only the heart and head were the boss's fatal spots.

"Roarr!" the boss howled in pain and madly attacked at Zhao Fu while he retreated and grabbed another spear from the ground.

The boss was going mad, and a large amount of blood-red aura rose from its body as it rushed at Zhao Fu, wildly swinging its arms.

In contrast, Zhao Fu calmed himself down and stood his ground, not moving at all. Just as the boss' sharp claws were about to hit him, Zhao Fu stepped out and stabbed with the spear like a bolt of lightning.

Chi!

The spear stabbed through the boss's heart and pierced through the other side of its body. The boss gave once last howl before it dropped to the ground, dead.

Zhao Fu let out a sigh of relief and picked up the things that it dropped. One of them was a blood-red crystal that gave off a faint blood-red light.

[Corpse Soul Blood Crystal]: This item can be brought out of the Trial Space. Using it will give one a Corpse Soul Beast Bloodline, which is extremely powerful but has severe side effects. Use with caution.

Looking at the Corpse Soul Blood Crystal, Zhao Fu thought about how ugly and unintelligent the boss was, so he was not interested in this crystal at all.

The second item was a spherical blood-red crystal, which gave off a cold aura. Zhao Fu was not sure what it was.

[Corpse Soul Technique Item]: A mystical item that can cast a Corpse Soul Barrier. It can be taken out of the Trial Space.

After looking at both items, Zhao Fu felt that neither of them was very useful, but he put them away. Looking at the intense battle around him, he quickly went to the Town Hall and chose to conquer the town.

A blood-red shockwave rippled out, and all of the soldiers stopped fighting, as they all now followed Zhao Fu.

However, Zhao Fu did not feel happy at all, and his expression instead became serious, because after conquering this town, he received a system announcement.

“System announcement! You have conquered a town ruled over by the Corpse Soul Lord. You have invoked the enmity of the Corpse Soul Lord.”

The Corpse Soul Lord was a City Lord and had the power of a City Lord Seal, and it ruled over this region.

Zhao Fu felt that he could no longer stay in this region. Luckily, this was a Basic Town, so relocating it would not cause it to decrease in level. Zhao Fu did not hesitate to choose to relocate the town. He planned to bring his soldiers and quickly leave because he could not defeat a City Lord.

Rumble...

Suddenly, a massive sound rang out as if there were countless wild beasts charging, causing Zhao Fu's expression to change. He rushed out of the Town Hall and saw at least 100,000 Corpse Ghosts rush into the town, and there was a woman standing in the air.

The woman wore scaled armor and held a blood-red sword. She had short hair, a pale face, and looked incredibly beautiful. Her figure was quite graceful, but her savage, blood-red eyes were filled with cruelty and bloodthirstiness, and she also had two fangs.

She was the Corpse Soul Lord, and she gave off an incredibly terrifying aura that weighed down on the entire town, and it was as if it could cause the heavens and earth to dim.

Zhao Fu gulped. After sensing how terrifying the Corpse Soul Lord was, he quickly turned and ran. Zhao Fu was not a match for this Corpse Soul Lord, as it had a City Lord Seal, and she could instantly kill Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu decided to give up on all of his soldiers, as 15,000 against 100,000 had no chance of winning.

Zhao Fu could only take the town's City Creation Stone and run away. With the City Creation Stone, he could escape to another region and start over.

Moreover, this Corpse Soul Lord had arrived a bit too quickly – he had just conquered the town when he had received the announcement, and she had arrived almost right after.

Right now, he could only escape, and he did not have time to think about anything else. Since he had conquered a town under her control, she would definitely kill him. If that happened, he would fail this trial.

Standing in the air, the Corpse Soul Lord looked at the escaping Zhao Fu, lightly raised an incredibly pale finger, and pointed at Zhao Fu, causing a trace of blood-red qi to flash out.

Bang!!

A muffled explosion sounded out as Zhao Fu felt an immense force slam into him, causing him to smash against a massive rock and cough up a large mouthful of blood.

## Chapter 665: Corpse Soul Lord

Zhao Fu inwardly cursed, immediately got up, and turned to run. If he did not run, he would definitely die here. Zhao Fu had witnessed the Corpse Soul Lord's power, and because he was not a match for it, he did not dare to stay at all.

Seeing that Zhao Fu was not dead, the Corpse Soul Lord's expression did not change at all as it once again stretched out a finger and pointed at Zhao Fu.

A gray beam of light shot out, flashing through the sky.

Bang!!

A ten-meter wide crater was blasted open on the ground, but Zhao Fu was ready this time, and he narrowly avoided this attack.

The Corpse Soul Lord continued to icily look at the escaping Zhao Fu expressionlessly. This time, it stretched out a palm and pressed against the air, causing a formless palm, which gave off an incredibly powerful aura of suppression, to fly towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu felt immense shock and ran as fast as he could, trying to dodge this attack.

Bang!!

Another massive sound rang out as the ground trembled and a ten or so meter wide handprint appeared on the ground.

Even though Zhao Fu had dodged this attack, the shockwaves from it still sent him flying ten or so meters.

Blood leaked out of Zhao Fu's mouth, and he once again got up from the ground. His soldiers had mostly been killed by now, and if he could not escape, he would be surrounded by 100,000 soldiers, and he would definitely be killed.

However, just as Zhao Fu got up, a figure appeared before him.

Seeing the Corpse Soul Lord in front of him, his heart sank, and he knew that he would not be able to escape. He sighed – could it be that he was going to die like this and fail the trial?

He did not have time to think, as the Corpse Soul Lord drew its blood-red sword and was preparing to attack.

At that moment, Zhao Fu suddenly got an idea and half-knelt down before offering the City Creation Stone, saying loudly, "I'm willing to serve the glorious Corpse Soul Lord!"

As Zhao Fu had always been conquering and having others surrender, he had never thought that he would one day have to surrender. However, even though he did this, it was possible that the Corpse Soul Lord would not accept.

The Corpse Soul Lord had quite high intelligence, and it looked at Zhao Fu and walked over. Zhao Fu felt quite nervous because if the Corpse Soul Lord wanted to kill him, he had no way of resisting.

Luckily, it had walked over to take the City Creation Stone, and it did not do anything else, allowing Zhao Fu to let out a sigh of relief.

"I... accept... your... surrender!" a hoarse voice sounded out.

Zhao Fu felt quite surprised that the Corpse Soul Lord could speak. Even though it could not speak very well, Zhao Fu still nodded.

The Corpse Soul Lord took the City Creation Stone and walked towards the old Town Hall while Zhao Fu followed behind. After Zhao Fu had surrendered, all of the fighting had stopped, as they all now belonged to the Corpse Soul Lord.

Following this, the Corpse Soul Lord re-established the town and brought Zhao Fu to the Corpse Soul City. The Corpse Soul City was an even bigger gathering place for monsters. Apart from the Corpse Soul Lord, which had relatively high intelligence, the others all had relatively low intelligence.

Afterward, Zhao Fu found out that the reason that the Corpse Soul Lord did not kill him was because he could speak well. It wanted Zhao Fu to continuously talk to it, treating him like a toy.

Now that Zhao Fu's profession was a Corpse General, his aura was not much different to Corpse Soldiers. Without this aura, he would have been torn apart by the countless Corpse Soldiers.

Zhao Fu could only stay within the Corpse Soul City. Now that he had stayed alive, he needed to find an opportunity to escape. However, the Corpse Soul Lord seemed to know what Zhao Fu was thinking, so whenever it went out or rested, it would use iron chains to bind Zhao Fu, making it impossible for him to escape.

"Ai!" Zhao Fu couldn't help but sigh. He could only stay here for now and look for other ways to escape.

A week later, Zhao Fu gave up on escaping because he obtained some information about the Trial Space and found that his original plan would not have worked.

Before, Zhao Fu had planned to conquer an Advanced Town and level it up into a Basic City. However, he found that one could only level up villages into Basic Towns, and after that, they would not receive any more EXP.

This Trial Space only had four Corpse Soul Cities and four Corpse Soul Lords. The relationships between the four Corpse Soul Lords weren't good, as they frequently attacked each other. It was said that only by unifying this place could they leave.

There was also a possibility of a miracle happening, allowing them to have everything they wanted, but there was only one spot. As such, the four Corpse Soul Lords attacked each other, but none of them were able to do anything to each other.

As such, Zhao Fu decided to stay to see if he could somehow obtain the City Lord Seal. Since he could not level up an Advanced Town into a Basic City, he would have to steal a City Lord Seal.

As such, Zhao Fu could only wait, and days passed until Zhao Fu finally found an opportunity.

On that day, the Corpse Soul Lord once again went to find Zhao Fu to talk, but suddenly, two Corpse Soul Lords brought their armies to attack. The situation was incredibly dire, and the Corpse Soul Lord had no time to bind Zhao Fu as she directly took her army to defend.

Zhao Fu grasped this opportunity to go to a high place, and he watched the armies of hundreds of thousands of Corpse Soldiers clash together. The scene was incredibly grand, and it was abnormally intense and horrifying. The Corpse Soldiers roared and rushed up without any regard for their lives.

The three Corpse Soul Lords started to battle in the air. Of the two attacking Corpse Soul Lords, one looked like a teenager, while the other looked like an elderly man. The female Corpse Soul Lord was incredibly strong and not at a disadvantage at all when facing the two Corpse Soul Lords.

Zhao Fu did not have any intention of participating in the battle, and he only hid, waiting for an opportunity.

Clang!

The female Corpse Soul Lord slashed out a massive blood-red sword light, which brought with it an intense sword wind, sending the teenager flying back.

The elderly Corpse Soul Lord did not seem to care for the teenager and grasped this opportunity to slash at the female Corpse Soul Lord. This attack broke open the back of the female Corpse Soul Lord's Corpse Soul Armor and slashed into her body, sending blood everywhere.

The female Corpse Soul Lord endured the pain and also slashed out, causing a clear sword hum to be heard as a massive sword light rushed at the elderly Corpse Soul Lord.

The elderly Corpse Soul Lord howled. Even though it had defended with all its strength, the sword qi had opened up cuts all over its body, causing him to be covered with blood.

The female Corpse Soul Lord stabbed towards the elderly Corpse Soul Lord, wanting to kill it. The elderly Corpse Soul Lord was greatly startled and hurriedly retreated.

Bang!

A muffled bang sounded out as the teenager appeared behind the female Corpse Soul Lord's body, using its staff to hit the female Corpse Soul Lord and causing her to fly away.

## Chapter 666: Corpse Soul Sword

The female Corpse Soul Lord quickly steadied her body and looked quite furious as a blood-red aura flame rose up around her body. An incredibly powerful might descended, causing the air to seem to solidify.

The teenager and elderly Corpse Soul Lord did not dare to be careless, and they exploded out with all of their strength as well.

Explosions continuously sounded out as terrifying shockwaves turned into wild gales and swept around them. The terrifying shockwaves made it so that the Corpse Soldiers did not dare to get close at all, and there was only fear in their eyes.

Finally, the teenager and elderly Corpse Soul Lords were forced away with heavy injuries, and their armies also retreated. After successfully beating them back, the female Corpse Soul Lord also received some heavy injuries.

There were no medicines to heal injuries in this Trial Space, and they had to rely on their own bodies to heal, which took quite a long time.

However, as Corpse Soul Lords, their recovery speed was dozens of times faster than ordinary Corpse Soldiers.

Because all of the Corpse Soldiers were quite unintelligent, they were very loyal to the Corpse Soul Lord and would not betray it at such a time. However, Zhao Fu was different.

Looking at the female Corpse Soul Lord lying on the stone bed, Zhao Fu guessed that she was asleep as her eyes were closed. Her body was covered with blood, and her aura was extremely weak. Currently, she did not seem as powerful and ferocious, and instead, she had a weak and gentle aura.

Zhao Fu slowly walked over with a sword – he could not give up on such a good opportunity. If he let this opportunity slip by, it would be almost impossible for him to obtain a City Lord Seal in the future.

Even though this was quite underhanded, how else could Zhao Fu kill the Corpse Soul Lord? When she was at the peak of her strength, she could easily kill Zhao Fu; could it be that he had to face against her directly?

If he wanted to pass this trial, he would have to do this. He did not want to continue being a toy for her.

Zhao Fu gripped the sword and cautiously walked over. Zhao Fu felt quite nervous, and after walking over to the Corpse Soul Lord, he deeply breathed in and sent his power into the sword before slashing down at the Corpse Soul Lord's neck.

Suddenly, the Corpse Soul Lord's blood-red eyes flew open, and Zhao Fu was greatly startled. In the next moment, he was blasted backward by an invisible force.

Just as Zhao Fu fell to the ground, an incredibly pale hand grabbed his neck and lifted his body up.

The Corpse Soul Lord's expression was icy cold, and she started to apply strength. Zhao Fu could feel his throat being crushed, and he almost couldn't breathe anymore. His face went extremely red, and he desperately struggled. He instinctively grabbed that pale hand, trying to loosen it.

However, facing the Corpse Soul Lord power, he could not do anything at all. Zhao Fu's consciousness started to go hazy, and he wondered if he was about to die.

However, at that moment, the Earth Realm Mark on Zhao Fu's hand appeared, and Zhao Fu felt that he could suddenly use his King's Ring. He sent his consciousness into his King's Ring and saw the Swordcorpse Talisman giving off a strange light.

Zhao Fu had no time to think; he took out the Swordcorpse Talisman and immediately stuck it on the Corpse Soul Lord's body.

The Corpse Soul Lord stared in surprise at the talisman, after which the talisman turned into a white light that covered it. The Corpse Soul Lord felt a trace of danger and started struggling, dropping Zhao Fu in the process.

Zhao Fu crashed onto the ground and desperately gasped for air as he watched the Corpse Soul Lord being surrounded by the white light. She started to hoarsely roar and explode out with power, trying to escape the white light.

However, that white light seemed to counter her power, and no matter what she did, she was absorbed by the white light. Soon, the Corpse Soul Lord's struggling became weaker and weaker.

Finally, a gray-white sword remained on the ground.

Zhao Fu was quite shocked and never thought that a Swordcorpse Talisman would be able to deal with this Corpse Soul Lord. However, after thinking about it, he realized why.

The Swordcorpse Talisman could turn corpses into swords, and because the Corpse Soul Lord's body was a corpse, it was naturally countered. Moreover, it was also because the Corpse Soul Lord had been heavily injured, or else it would have been quite difficult for the Swordcorpse Talisman to turn it into a sword.

Looking at the Earth Realm Mark, Zhao Fu grinned – it seemed that he did have special privileges, or else he would have died already.

Zhao Fu looked at the sword, walked over, and took it into his hand. The sword was about one meter long and gray-white. There was a rhombus where the blade and hilt intersected, and it gave off an icy feel as if he was touching an icy corpse.

The Corpse Soul Lord had become the sword spirit, and it furiously yelled, "Shameless... bastard... scum..."

Zhao Fu laughed and looked at the Corpse Soul Sword's stats, and he was quite surprised to find that it was a Level 1 Saint Armament. Its stats were quite high, and it could rival even the Regulus Sword.

However, the Regulus Sword was a Saint Armament forged by humans and was the strongest sword in China, so it would definitely be stronger than the Corpse Soul Sword. In fact, sometimes it would be stronger than even the Sin Dragon Sword.

Zhao Fu first attached the sword to his waist, then picked up the City Lord Seal. The Corpse Soul Lord had effectively been killed, so the entire Corpse Soul City went into chaos. Zhao Fu quickly went to the City Hall and chose to conquer the Corpse Soul City, and he took over all of its forces.

“System announcement! You have conquered a Basic City and completed the trial. You have two options: you may either remain here and receive a higher rating, or you may leave and receive a lower rating.”

Zhao Fu thought about it and decided to stay in order to get a higher rating and better prizes. Moreover, Zhao Fu knew that the two other Corpse Soul Lords were heavily injured, so he could quickly go to deal with them before killing the final Corpse Soul Lord and easily unifying this Trial Space.

“Hahaha...”

When he thought of that, Zhao Fu couldn’t help but happily laugh. However, the Corpse Soul Sword at his side continuously trembled, not wanting to submit to him.

Zhao Fu could no longer use his King’s Ring, nor could he take swords out of his Sword Mark, so this Corpse Soul Sword would be his best weapon. It would be important in future battles, so he said, “If you want to leave this place, you must listen to me!”

After talking with the Corpse Soul Lord for so long, Zhao Fu knew she quite well. She had been here for countless years and had not been able to leave, and she was extremely curious about the outside world.

“Rea... lly?” After hearing Zhao Fu’s words, the Corpse Soul Sword stopped trembling and spoke with a hopeful tone.

Zhao Fu laughed and told her the plan. After hearing this, she also happily laughed. This was the first time Zhao Fu had heard her laugh, and she sounded quite unpleasant and eerie.

Following this, Zhao Fu set his plan into motion.

## Chapter 667: Corpse Soul Blood Lake

With the Corpse Soul Lord's help, Zhao Fu quickly found where the two other Corpse Soul Lords were. Zhao Fu did not bring any soldiers with him because he did not want a direct fight. Instead, he wanted to sneak in and assassinate the Corpse Soul Lord.

After coming to a Corpse Soul City, Zhao Fu found that there were many Corpse Soldiers defending it warily. The Corpse Soul Lord had most likely ordered them to defend as it recovered.

Back then, the two Corpse Soul Lords' wounds were even worse than the female Corpse Soul Lord's.

Zhao Fu held the Corpse Soul Sword and snuck into the city. If he had his Assassin profession, things would have been much easier. However, even if his Assassin profession was sealed, he still had his experience of being an Assassin.

Adding on the fact that these Corpse Soldiers were quite stupid, it was quite easy for Zhao Fu to sneak into the city.

Following this, Zhao Fu found the teenager Corpse Soul Lord sitting cross-legged on a prayer mat within an ancient-looking temple, where he was recovering from his injuries.

There was blood on his chest, and his aura was quite weak, as his wounds were quite serious. His eyes were closed as he focused on using all of his strength to recover.

Zhao Fu held his breath and came within ten meters of the teenager before sending his power into the Corpse Soul Sword. The Corpse Soul Sword gave off a terrifying gray-white sword light, and in that moment, Zhao Fu turned into a black blur and shot towards the teenager.

The teenager sensed something and suddenly opened its eyes, but Zhao Fu's sword had already pierced into its heart and stabbed through the other side.

The teenager died with a confused look on his face, and Zhao Fu felt quite surprised that he could kill him so easily. This was because whenever they fought, the Corpse Soul Lords would always bring an army, and they had never tried to assassinate each other. Moreover, he had ordered his soldiers to defend him.

However, Zhao Fu came from the outside world, and his thinking was completely different, and he had the experience of being an Assassin.

After killing the Corpse Soul Lord, a gray-white stone seal appeared, which Zhao Fu picked up. The Corpse Soul City descended into chaos, and roars sounded out as the Corpse Soldiers went out of control. Zhao Fu immediately went to the City Hall and chose to conquer the city.

All of the Corpse Soldiers immediately became peaceful again, but they now obeyed Zhao Fu.

Standing next to the City Heart, Zhao Fu let out the Corpse Soul Sword's sword spirit, which was the female Corpse Soul Lord.

Seeing Zhao Fu kill a Corpse Soul Lord so easily, she smiled. After all, when they had fought, the battle had gone on for quite a while.

Zhao Fu gave the teenager's City Lord Seal to the female Corpse Soul Lord and said, "See if you can use it!"

Now that Zhao Fu had two City Lord Seals, he was much more powerful, and he could not waste the City Lord Seal. If he gave it to Corpse Soldiers, they were too unintelligent and would not be able to use the City Lord Seal's power. As such, Zhao Fu wanted to give it to the Corpse Soul Lord, who had become a sword.

The Corpse Soul Lord received the City Lord Seal, tried using it, and said, "I can... use it!"

Zhao Fu felt quite delighted and took her to the next Corpse Soul City. After arriving, they found that the situation here was quite different.

There were two armies battling, while a young man holding a sharp sword continuously attacked the elderly Corpse Soul Lord. He had already been heavily injured, and facing the young man's attacks, he could only passively defend.

Zhao Fu hid away as he watched this – it seemed that it was not just him who had this sort of idea.

“Are we... going to... fight?” the female Corpse Soul Lord asked.

Of course, they could not go out now – they had to wait until both sides were spent. As such, Zhao Fu replied, “Hide your presence; we’ll wait for our opportunity!”

In response, the female Corpse Soul Lord nodded, but Zhao Fu was not sure if she understood or not.

Boom!!

A massive explosion sounded out as the young man slashed out a terrifying sword light that seemed to rip apart space itself. The elderly man had already been heavily injured, and with the strength he had already used, he was unable to defend. His body was slashed apart, and blood and organs fell everywhere.

A gray-white City Lord Seal hovered in the air, giving off a faint light. After using his ultimate attack, the pale-faced young man felt quite pleased and was about to grab the City Lord Seal.

Suddenly, a sword light shot towards the young man, making him feel quite startled. He hurriedly dodged to the side, but another sword light flashed, opening up an injury on his back and causing blood to flow out.

There were two enemies!

The young man ignored the pain on his back and hurriedly retreated, and he soon saw a man and a woman appear. He recognized the woman to be one of the other Corpse Soul Lords, but he did not recognize the man.

Facing the two Corpse Soul Lords, the young man hesitated because he knew how powerful the female Corpse Soul Lord was. As such, after thinking about it, he decided to retreat.

However, Zhao Fu did not give him this opportunity. After a massive battle, Zhao Fu slashed off the young man's head and obtained another City Lord Seal.

After obtaining the four City Lord Seals, Zhao Fu once again heard a few system announcements.

“Congratulations, you have unified the Corpse Soul Region. Your rating is of the highest grade, and you have obtained five million Trial Points!”

“System announcement! You have obtained Corpse Soul Equipment blueprints!”

“System announcement! You have obtained the Corpse Soul Blood Lake!”

After such a long time, he had finally completed this trial, and Zhao Fu let out a breath of relief. Zhao Fu did not care too much about the Trial Points, but he was quite interested in the Corpse Soul Equipment blueprints.

Corpse Soul Equipment was equipment that one could fuse with one's soul, and it dealt a certain amount of damage to all spirit and soul-type creatures. They were quite effective against such creatures and were many times more effective than Holy Light type items, and they completely suppressed the Death Race's equipment.

Zhao Fu had a look and saw that one of the materials required was Soul Iron, which could be created by killing people. It first required a metal mine, then for a magic formation to be set up, and then for people to be killed and for their soul energy to be added to the mine.

As for the Corpse Soul Blood Lake, Zhao Fu took a look and saw that it was something that could develop a large number of people with the Corpse Soul Bloodline. When he thought about the bosses of the villages and towns, even though they were quite unintelligent, they were incredibly powerful.

If they had a large number of those sorts of soldiers, they would be a massive killing tool for Great Qin. Zhao Fu would not make his own soldiers use the Blood Lake, as the side effects were too powerful. Rather, he planned to use it on captives who refused to surrender. After being given the Corpse Soul Bloodline, their consciousness would be destroyed, and Great Qin would be able to control them anyway.

Apart from the three system announcements, Zhao Fu found that he could now use his King's Ring and Sword Mark, and he could leave the Trial Space whenever he wanted.

Zhao Fu smiled and looked at the countless soldiers' corpses, and he started to take their Corpse Soul Equipment. It was a pity that he could not take their bodies, or Great Qin's army's strength would have been greatly boosted.

## Chapter 668: The Emperor Has Arrived

In total, Zhao Fu obtained 500,000 sets of Corpse Soul Equipment, all of which had one weapon and one piece of armor. Zhao Fu smiled as he then left the Trial Space.

A rainbow light once again flashed, and Zhao Fu's body disappeared as he appeared in another place. Looking around him, Zhao Fu felt quite surprised, as he had not returned to the Heaven Awaken World but was instead in front of an imperial palace.

All of his equipment, Cultivation, and skills were once again sealed, and Zhao Fu had once again become an ordinary person with no strength. Zhao Fu felt quite confused – he had left the Trial Space, so why had he appeared here?

He looked at his clothes and found that they seemed to be a eunuch's clothes. Zhao Fu instinctively touched his lower region and felt that his genitals were still there, making him feel relieved.

However, looking at the imperial palace, Zhao Fu did not know what to do. He did not know where or when this was.

Zhao Fu looked beside him and saw a little eunuch, and he went over and asked, "Little brother, where is this place?"

The little eunuch looked at Zhao Fu with a puzzled expression and said, "This is the Chunyang Palace. What, are you lost?"

Zhao Fu did not know what the Chunyang Palace was, so he could only awkwardly ask, "What is Chunyang Palace?"

The little eunuch looked at Zhao Fu as if he was an idiot and said, “Chunyang Palace is one of Great Tang’s palaces!”

“Great Tang Palace?” Hearing this, Zhao Fu frowned. Why had he come to one of Great Tang’s palaces?

Seeing Zhao Fu frown like that, the little eunuch immediately left. It was best not to associate himself with strange people, or else they would bring trouble to him.

Zhao Fu looked at the palace and understood that this was most likely another trial. However, his power had been sealed, and there was most likely no way to raise his power. That meant that he most likely had to pass this entire trial as an ordinary person.

In actuality, Cultivation was quite a mystical thing, and even in ancient times, most people were just ordinary people who did not have any special powers.

Zhao Fu decided to look around to see if he could find some way to complete this trial.

“The Emperor has arrived!” someone shouted, and everyone around him, whether they were guards, eunuchs, or palace maids, all knelt on the ground.

Zhao Fu half-knelt, playing along with them. As a Chinese person, kneeling was a very big deal, as it represented one’s pride and dignity. As the saying went, ‘there is gold beneath a man’s knees,’ and one could only kneel to the heavens or to one’s parents.

In Zhao Fu’s experiences, he had only knelt for his mother before. When he was truly forced to, he would at most only half-kneel with one knee and would never kneel with both knees, as he felt that that was incredibly humiliating.

Zhao Fu slightly raised his head and saw a slightly pale-looking middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe walking with a group of eunuchs and palace maids.

Of course, Zhao Fu did not recognize this Emperor, but since this was one of Great Tang’s palaces, this man was most likely one of Great Tang Emperors. As such, Zhao Fu obediently lowered his head.

The Emperor did not have any time to look at the eunuchs or palace maids, but one of the older eunuchs looked around and found that Zhao Fu was only half-kneeling. His gaze became cold, and he thought, “You damn slave, you dare to not kneel when greeting His Majesty?”

However, he did not say anything, as it was just a little eunuch, and there was no need to bother His Majesty and make him unhappy.

The older eunuch left with the Emperor, and after a while, everyone got up.

Zhao Fu also started getting up, but in the next moment, he was pressed down by two guards. Zhao Fu felt quite surprised at first but then realized that other people had seen him half-kneeling.

Immediately, Zhao Fu started to struggle, because not kneeling for the Emperor was a crime punishable by death in the ancient times.

However, Zhao Fu had no strength, and no matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free from the two powerful guards. Finally, Zhao Fu was dragged into a room and was pressed down against the ground.

Another big man holding a large stick walked in and did not say anything as he started to savagely beat Zhao Fu. Zhao Fu’s body was wracked with immense pain, and he couldn’t help but cry out.

However, the big man showed no mercy and continued to hit Zhao Fu with the big stick.

By now, Zhao Fu’s back was a mess, and blood stained his clothes. Zhao Fu did not have the strength to struggle anymore, and his pained howls were only groans. However, the big man still did not stop – after all, they had received an order to beat Zhao Fu to death.

As the stick repeatedly landed on his body, his consciousness gradually faded into blackness.

“System announcement! You have died.”

After receiving this system announcement, Zhao Fu couldn’t help but sigh. Since he had died, he had failed the trial. Zhao Fu felt quite unsatisfied – on one hand, he wanted to complete the trial, but on the other hand, he wanted to preserve his pride and dignity.

In the next moment, a white light flashed, and Zhao Fu was once again in front of the Chunyang Palace. Zhao Fu felt quite surprised, as he had not immediately failed the trial but had been able to start again, and the people around him were the same as well.

“The Emperor has arrived!” someone shouted, and everyone started to kneel. Zhao Fu once again hesitated – he was Great Qin’s Legatee, the future ruler of Great Qin, so how could he kneel with both knees to someone?

In the next moment, Zhao Fu was once again dragged to a room and was beaten to death, and he was once again presented with the same scene.

After dying five times, the immense pain caused Zhao Fu to realize the situation he was in. Here, he was nothing, only a lowly eunuch who could be killed at anyone’s whim and fancy. If it had been real life, he would have died without any chance of respawning.

“The Emperor has arrived!” someone shouted.

This time, Zhao Fu deeply breathed in and threw away all preconceptions, and he held onto his current identity. He obediently kneeled with both knees and lowered his head. Even though he felt extremely uncomfortable, that was the situation he was in – he either had to submit or die.

After Zhao Fu properly kneeled, no guard came to kill him, but Zhao Fu could not feel happy at all and instead felt quite complicated.

Following this, Zhao Fu found someone who knew him. He was a tall and skinny eunuch called Xiao Gaozi, while Zhao Fu’s name was Xiao Fuzi.

Zhao Fu quickly accepted this identity, and he started to go about his job, which was to polish the floors. The palace floors were made of polished marble, which was extremely valuable. Only palaces had marble.

Zhao Fu’s job was to use a cloth to wipe the floor every day, and Zhao Fu did this while looking for information about this trial. After working for a while, he had finished cleaning the floor of the palace, and he took a bucket of dirty water outside to pour it out.

## Chapter 669: Damn Slave

However, as Zhao Fu carried the bucket, someone bumped into him, and some of the dirty water was knocked onto that person.

It was a young man with fair skin, wearing elegant clothing. He had a trace of arrogance about him and looked like someone from the imperial family.

Even though it was the other person who had bumped into him, Zhao Fu immediately apologized because there was no right and wrong, only different statuses.

“I’m sorry, Sir! This lowly one did not see you; I’ll help you wipe your clothes!”

By now, Zhao Fu had come to terms with this reality. He now acted like a lowly eunuch and took the initiative to admit his wrongdoing. His tone was incredibly servile, and he hoped that the other person would not blame him.

However, even though Zhao Fu had sincerely apologized, when the young man saw that some of the dirty water had splashed onto his body, his expression changed, and he savagely slapped Zhao Fu’s face.

Zhao Fu felt a fiery sting on his face, and fury swelled out of his heart. Zhao Fu still contained himself, but the young man kicked Zhao Fu’s stomach, knocking him to the ground. Feeling the ache in his stomach, Zhao Fu once again felt immense rage. However, thinking about his status, he still held it in.

Despite this, the young man was not willing to let Zhao Fu off, and he kicked Zhao Fu as he cursed at him.

“Piece of crap!”

“Damn slave!”

“Lowly trash!”

As the young man continuously kicked and cursed at him, Zhao Fu could not restrain himself anymore, and he got up and heavily punched the young man's face. The young man was quite shocked, as he never thought that a eunuch would dare to punch him.

At that moment, a team of guards passed, and the young man angrily pointed at Zhao Fu and said, "This damn slave dared to hit me; I want you all to slash him to death!"

"Yes!" The guards knew who this person was and followed his orders, raising their sabers as they walked towards Zhao Fu. This eunuch dared to hit someone with such a prestigious identity, so he truly deserved death.

Seeing the guards walking over, Zhao Fu felt quite furious, but he still turned and ran. If he stayed, he would definitely die, but in the end, he was unable to outrun them. He was slashed to death, and his body was put in a bag and thrown to where all of the people who did not deserve burials were.

A white light flashed, and Zhao Fu was once again carrying the bucket and walking on the path. This time, Zhao Fu knew what would happen, so he stood at the far side of the path to avoid colliding with the young man.

However, when the young man passed, he looked over at Zhao Fu and slapped him for no reason, making Zhao Fu's face sting.

Back when the dirty water had splashed on the young man's clothes, there was a reason to be angry, but this time, there was no reason at all. This made Zhao Fu feel quite furious, and he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. However, he held it in.

The other side had a prestigious identity, so anything he did was right, while he had a lowly identity, so anything he did was wrong.

"Hoh, you damn slave, you dare to be angry at me?" Seeing Zhao Fu holding in his anger, the young man smiled disdainfully.

"I wouldn't dare!" Zhao Fu said as he held in his anger.

However, Zhao Fu was still kicked onto the ground by the young man, who then started cursing at him again, “You piece of trash, you think I’m blind? You dare to be angry at me? You’re seeking death!”

Even though this time Zhao Fu held in his anger, the young man still called over some guards and had him beaten to death.

Zhao Fu felt as if he was going to explode from anger, and he desperately wanted to change everything and no longer suffer this humiliation.

A white light flashed, and Zhao Fu was once again holding his bucket. This trial did not allow him to give up or even fail, which was incredibly cruel.

The young man once again approached, and this time, Zhao Fu kneeled on the ground and lowered his head, “This lowly one greets Sir!”

Seeing this, the young man smiled in satisfaction and did not do anything to Zhao Fu.

After the young man walked past, Zhao Fu gritted his teeth and walked over to a wall and punched it. He was incredibly powerless and could not change anything.

In the previous trial, even though everything was sealed, at least he had the opportunity to become stronger. Here, there was not any chance of that, and he would forever be a lowly eunuch. That was the cruel truth.

Zhao Fu once again punched the wall, but he disregarded the pain and vented out his anger. He then went and poured out the dirty water.

After working for a whole day, Zhao Fu obtained some information, and he then returned to his room. As a eunuch with a low status, he did not have his own room and instead stayed with seven other eunuchs. The beds were all connected.

“Xiao Fuzi! Go and wash my socks!” After Zhao Fu wearily returned to his room, a pair of stinking socks were thrown at him. Zhao Fu frowned, knocked the socks away, and looked at the eunuch who had spoken.

Seeing that Zhao Fu had not caught his socks, the eunuch was quite angry and yelled, “Xiao Fuzi, do you want to die?”

Zhao Fu had held in his temper for an entire day, and he did not have any patience to deal with another eunuch. As such, he simply went to his bed and laid down.

Seeing that Zhao Fu had ignored him, the eunuch looked at the other eunuchs – they were evidently a gang, and they all got up and surrounded Zhao Fu.

Beside them, Xiao Gaozi tried to calm them down, saying, “Everyone, we’re all family here; it’s best to maintain the peace. I’ll wash everyone’s socks!”

However, it was a pity that the leader ignored him and slapped him to the ground before glaring at Zhao Fu.

Seeing Xiao Gaozei try to pacify everyone, he seemed to be the only person who cared about him. However, he was still slapped to the ground, and Zhao Fu understood that these eunuchs would not let him off. As such, he attacked first and punched the leader’s face.

Following this, Zhao Fu was beaten by the six of them and then thrown in a corner. The leader stepped on Zhao Fu’s body and spat on him, saying, “You’d best get your act together, or we’ll keep beating you up!”

Following this, they returned to their beds. Zhao Fu’s entire body ached, and he did not have any strength to get up. Thinking about everything he had been through in the past day, Zhao Fu felt that he was going to die of anger. He had been incredibly furious, but he was so powerless; that was the life of someone with a low status.

“Hahaha...” Zhao Fu started to laugh. Something within him seemed to have broken, and tears gathered in his eyes.

The other eunuchs looked at Zhao Fu, who seemed to be going mad, and they were afraid of him taking revenge during the night. As such, they threw him outside the room and locked the door. They were all eunuchs, so they did not dare to kill him.

After a while, Zhao Fu gained back some of his strength and he jumped into a lake and washed his body. Zhao Fu's eyes had never been so cold before, but a smile hung on his face. Under the moonlight, he looked incredibly eerie.

Chapter 670: Eternal Female Emperor

Zhao Fu washed his body in the lake, and even though the water was extremely cold, it made him incredibly calm as if his blood had frozen as well. As he washed himself, he thought about what to do next.

The information that Zhao Fu had obtained was that the Emperor was called Li Zhi, also called Tang Gaozong. He was the third Emperor of the Tang Dynasty and the ninth son of Tang Taizong – Li Shimin.

It was most likely close to when Li Zhi would die, so most things had been handed to Wu Zetian to take care of. Wu Zetian currently held most of the power, and she was already starting to seize the throne and establish the Wu Dynasty.

Zhao Fu had never thought that he would be able to meet Wu Zetian, the Eternal Female Emperor. However, that was not very important.

At that moment, Zhao Fu knew what he had to do – he had to become Emperor by all means necessary. Zhao Fu's heart started to become twisted, and his blood became cold as his Earth Realm Mark once again appeared.

At the same time, the Six Desires Celestial Art also appeared within his body.

After washing himself, he snuck into the harem, and soon, he heard some moans. He peeked into a room and saw a beautiful 30-year-old woman rubbing her breasts and lower body by the candlelight.

Zhao Fu smiled. He had some impressions of her from the previous day. She was called He Hui, and she was a manager who held some power. He quickly entered her room from a window.

Seeing Zhao Fu come in, He Hui was given a big fright. She was about to call the guards, but seeing Zhao Fu's handsome face, she stopped and flirtatiously smiled as she said, "Boy, you're quite handsome. Come here and serve me; I'll give you good benefits tomorrow!"

Zhao Fu did not answer her, and he instead simply leaped over and kissed her on the lips. He Hui intensely responded to Zhao Fu, but Zhao Fu felt nothing. He coldly looked at her as the Six Desires Demonic Qi entered her mouth.

Following this, they started to tussle about on the bed. He Hui had never thought that Zhao Fu still had his genitals, and she was quite pleased about this. Zhao Fu was quite surprised that He Hui was a virgin, but then after thinking about it, he realized that there were no men with genitals in the harem, only palace maids and eunuchs.

Afterward, He Hui lay within Zhao Fu's embrace with a reddened face and said coyly, "I never thought that you'd still have that; I really like you. In the future, stay by my side!"

Zhao Fu did not immediately agree, and he instead said, "I want to meet Shangguan Wan'Er!"

Shangguan Wan'Er was someone important to Wu Zetian. After Wu Zetian ascended to the throne, not only did she have control over all sorts of important matters, but she also managed the harem. She was also very learned and scholarly and could be said to be an obscure female Minister.

Of course, it would be impossible for a eunuch like Zhao Fu to meet Wu Zetian, so he would have to rely on a recommendation from Shangguan Wan'Er.

"Why do you want to see her?" Hearing that this man, who had just taken her first time, wanted to see another woman, He Hui felt quite displeased.

Zhao Fu was very calm and sensitive, and he could tell that He Hui's emotions had started to sour. As such, he once again pressed down on her body, and after going at it for a few more times, He Hui finally agreed.

As the sun rose, the sky was incredibly blue, and the air was very clear and pure. Zhao Fu left early in the morning because if a woman in the harem was found to be messing with other men, they would be punished by death.

Seeing that there was no one beside her when she woke up, He Hui felt a bit disappointed. After getting up and leaving her room, she found Zhao Fu not too far away, and she brightly smiled.

Hiding in a remote corner, He Hui couldn't help but do it with Zhao Fu again, before bringing Zhao Fu to a room.

Shangguan Wan'Er had also woken up early and was about to wash up. She was roughly 20 years old and was extremely beautiful. Her figure was quite slim, and she had a sense of elegance about her.

As someone who Wu Zetian greatly valued, Shangguan Wan'Er's residence was quite big and elegant, and there was no one around her.

When He Hui brought Zhao Fu in, Shangguan Wan'Er smiled and said, "Manager He, what matters do you have?"

He Hui was about to say something when Zhao Fu tapped her shoulder and motioned for her to stand guard outside. He Hui glared at Zhao Fu, but she still went outside and closed the door.

Shangguan Wan'Er felt quite curious and asked, "What do you want with me?"

Zhao Fu lightly laughed before saying, "It's about Empress Wu's plans to seize the throne!"

Shangguan Wan'Er's expression changed, and she asked seriously, "What do you know?"

Zhao Fu hooked his finger, motioning for Shangguan Wan'Er to come over. Because this could affect Wu Zetian's grand plans, she did not dare to be careless, and she seriously walked over to hear what Zhao Fu had to say.

However, as soon as she reached him, Zhao Fu hugged her and she stared before starting to struggle. She wanted to yell, but a mouth covered hers, and the Six Desires Demonic Qi streamed from Zhao Fu's mouth into hers.

Shangguan Wan'Er's resistance weakened, and her eyes lustfully looked at Zhao Fu before shyly reciprocating. Following this, Zhao Fu took off her clothes with practiced ease.

The Six Desires Demonic Qi was incredibly domineering, and barely anyone could resist it. This was especially under the control of the incredibly cold Zhao Fu. It had become even more powerful

in his hands. Right now, Zhao Fu did not care about anything, and as long as he could achieve his goal, he would do anything.

This was the first time Zhao Fu had realized how important power was – power was incredibly intoxicating, and Zhao Fu started to desire power more than anything.

Currently, Zhao Fu felt no lust; he simply wanted to become the most powerful person – the Emperor – and have everyone prostrate themselves at his feet.

Zhao Fu understood that his heart had become somewhat twisted, and he also understood that he had been quite naive before. However, he had chosen to fall.

Hearing the sounds inside, He Hui's face became red, and she pressed her legs together, resisting the urge to touch herself. If anyone knew about this, things would be incredibly bad, and plus, her lover had promised to make it up to her, so a smile appeared on her beautiful face.

A while later, Shangguan Wan'Er lay within Zhao Fu's embrace and shyly pinched him, saying, "You baddie!"

A smile appeared on Zhao Fu's face as he pulled her closer to him and said, "I want to meet Empress Wu!"

Shangguan Wan'Er hesitated – allowing Zhao Fu, someone with an unclear identity, as well as a fake eunuch, to meet Wu Zetian was quite risky. If he was discovered, it would be a heavy crime, but Shangguan Wan'Er could not refuse him. After all, she wanted him badly, and she had become his woman.

Zhao Fu could tell what she was thinking, so he hugged her and said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of everything!"

Shangguan Wan'Er felt a warmth within her heart, and she kissed Zhao Fu as she said shyly, "Husband, don't tell me you're going to do to Empress Wu what you did to me?"

Zhao Fu did not try to hide anything and replied, "Yes!"

Following this, Shangguan Wan'Er helped Zhao Fu put on his clothes, and they walked to a large palace. There, Zhao Fu would meet the legendary Eternal Female Emperor.