

Another World 1341

Chapter 1341

Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming entered the cave mansion and took a seat. After sitting down, Feng Baiming took out a bottle of spirit wine and then smiled as he said, "We brothers haven't seen each other for a while. Come, let's drink two cups."

Huang Daoran smiled and said, "Alright. It has been some time since I've drunk spirit wine. Although I'm the Pink Cloud Pavilion's elder, spirit wine is still expensive to me. I'm embarrassed to say that I want to drink some."

Feng Baiming smiled and said, "Don't talk as if I'm a rich man. It's also difficult for me to get my hands on this. Come, let's drink." He took out two cups and then poured some spirit wine. He gave one cup to Huang Daoran. After Huang Daoran received the cup, he took a big sip causing him to savor the flavor of the wine.

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Musclehead, what happened this time? How did things get this far?"

Huang Daoran sighed and said, "Do you think I want things to reach this point? If it weren't for the Great Sects pressuring me, then I wouldn't have taken this task. Zhao Hai is very difficult to deal with. You don't know, but I already released my five weapons yet he's only slightly injured. The person with spatial abilities that we brought is no match for him at all. Compared to Zhao Hai, all other spatial ability users are trash."

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran and said, "I heard that the spatial ability user has been killed. Is that true?"

Huang Daoran forced a smile and said, "It's true. Zhao Hai escaped after I injured him. I thought he wouldn't come back anymore, so I relaxed and let down my guard. Then that guy suddenly came back and appeared behind our spatial ability user, killed him, and ran away with his corpse. I wanted to pursue him, but I cannot. Moreover, he destroyed the ships that we used as transportation. In the end, we can only fly back to the Pirate Paradise. That fellow is a headache to deal with. He can come and go without a noise."

Feng Baiming raised his brows and said, "He's that fierce? I heard he's a Dark Mage as well. Won't he release some Undead once you fight him?"

Huang Daoran gave Feng Baiming a look and said, "You old fogey, aren't you looking down on me too much? How can those undead be my opponents? But Zhao Hai does indeed have a lot of means. In addition to his flying swords, he also has that crescent moon spade. That spade is certainly a good item. It wasn't damaged even though it clashed with my five weapons."

Feng Baiming raised his brows and said, "Not damaged even after clashing with your five weapons? That is indeed a good item. He's an ascender, where did he get such a thing? Moreover, he's from the Machine Field. How can he use flying swords and that crescent moon spade?"

Huang Daoran shook his head as he frowned and said, "I'm confused as well. Zhao Hai's sword control is even better than our Cultivation Realm's Cultivators. That crescent moon spade is strange as well. Zhao Hai only used it at the final moment. And he immediately stored it after using it once. It doesn't seem to be used for a long time....." Then as he spoke of this, Huang Daoran was startled. He turned to Feng Baiming. Feng Baiming was also looking at him, their eyes sparkling as they said, "Ancient Artifact!"

Ancient Magic Artifacts were powerful. This was something that all Cultivators agree on. But at the same time, Ancient Artifacts needed a lot of spiritual qi to use. Because of this, although these artifacts weren't extremely rare, Experts don't like to use them.

Feng Baiming shook his head and said, "In this case, then Zhao Hai must have obtained an ancient inheritance. So his current achievements are justified."

Huang Daoran nodded, then he sighed and said, "Even then, an Ancient Artifact can do so much to increase Zhao Hai's strength. It's still impossible for him to be my opponent. The real headache is his spatial abilities. He can just run away whenever he wants. I couldn't win."

Feng Baiming also knit his brows and said, "I heard that you declared killing the Machine Field's people if Zhao Hai escapes."

Huang Daoran forced a smile and said, "Those are words I said in anger. If I really did that, then wouldn't the Machine Field be extremely upset? Those Machine Field fellows aren't afraid of using their nuclear

bombs. I heard that they already placed a nuclear bomb on almost every planet in the territory. If we really anger them, they aren't afraid of us perishing together."

Feng Baiming nodded. The Machine Field's most dreadful property was their willingness to go for desperate measures. Also, nuclear bombs made by the Machine Field were made to be hard to detect up until they were launched. How knows how many bombs they already have in store? This made it hard to put great pressure on the Machine Field.

Huang Daoran sighed, "Now I'm forced by those guys to kill Zhao Hai. And Zhao Hai is very hard to kill. Additionally, the Machine Field is very united. It can be said that he's undefeatable below Transcending Tribulation. Judging by his strength, he's half-step to Transcending Tribulation. The Machine Field has been suffering loss upon loss because they don't have a Transcending Tribulation Expert. Zhao Hai's appearance gave them hope. So how can the Machine Field allow Zhao Hai to be killed? If I attack Zhao Hai, then those Machine Field fellows would certainly go all out."

Feng Baiming nodded. He wasn't a beginner in the Six Realms Battlefield. Before he became a Transcending Tribulation Expert, he also fought against the Machine Field. His biggest discovery about them was that they were unafraid of dying.

Feng Baiming heard that Li Lin and the others surrendered to Zhao Hai, becoming his servants. This caused a stir in the Six Realms Battlefield. However, Feng Baiming didn't think that this was strange. What would be strange was someone from the Machine Field surrendering to someone else.

It must be known that multiple Cultivators had surrendered to other people in the past. On the other hand, the Machine Field never surrendered. In the entire Machine Field's history, one wouldn't be able to see someone surrendering to the other realms. Either they would die in battle or they would run away with heavy injuries. There has never been a situation where one surrendered. This was what made the other realms dread the Machine Field.

Cultivators value their lives. But a person from the Machine Field doesn't hesitate to sacrifice themselves. They dared to go all out. This mentality had become an imposing aura for the other realms. If it weren't for the Machine Field being very weak, then they would have already become the Cultivation Realm's biggest enemy.

Zhao Hai was the most likely person in the Machine Field to reach Transcending Tribulation in recent years. And now Huang Daoran wanted to kill him. This was equivalent to an old man with no son

suddenly producing one. The old man would then be hopeful for his family's heritage. But then someone wanted to kill his son. It would be strange if the old man didn't become desperate.

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Musclehead, it will be troublesome if this matter isn't handled well. The guys above seem to think that you have lost the face of the Cultivation Realm. Otherwise, they wouldn't force you to come here. What are you planning to do?"

Huang Daoran smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know yet. If Zhao Hai really hides and refuses to come out, then I might be forced to kill some people. Just enough to push Zhao Hai out so that I can deal with him. But I really don't want to kill him. If I do, then the lunatics in the Machine Field would certainly take revenge. And I'm afraid I'm not the only one they would retaliate against. The Pink Clouds Pavilion might be affected as well."

Feng Baiming nodded, "It's good that you thought of this. But if you do that, those people higher up won't agree. At the same time, Zhao Hai might not act as expected. Have you thought about this?"

Huang Daoran smiled bitterly and said, "I haven't thought about that yet. But whether those high up agree or not, I can only handle things my way. The Pink Clouds Pavilion is in a precarious situation. If they get pulled in because of my actions, or if I die, then the Zhen family would be in danger. I can't just ignore the Zhen Family."

Feng Baiming nodded. He was aware about Huang Daoran's relationship with the Zhen Family. The family's head was Zhen Ling. Although Zhen Ling's situation looked beautiful outside, things weren't great in reality. Firstly, there were partners that weren't happy with Zhen Ling controlling the Pavilion. Secondly, it was because Zhen Ling was too beautiful!

Sometimes it was a crime for a woman to be too pretty. Zhen Ling wasn't only beautiful, she was also the Pavilion Master of the Pink Clouds Pavilion. Such status, in addition to her appearance, meant that many youths were after her. And the positions of these young men weren't low.

Presently, Zhen Ling was able to be free and unfettered because of Huang Daoran. Huang Daoran was a Transcending Tribulation Expert. Although he couldn't contend against Great Sects, he was a Transcending Tribulation Expert regardless. He could at least deter people. If Huang Daoran suffers an accident, then Zhen Ling might be removed from her Pavilion Master position. She might even be taken away in order to become a furnace for a wealthy family's young master.

Feng Baiming was very clear. Despite being a rogue cultivator, Huang Daoran was still able to become a Transcending Tribulation Expert. This wasn't only because of his talent, but also his wisdom. Reaching the Transcending Tribulation Stage as a Rogue Cultivator wasn't something that most people could do. The danger involved with it was unimaginable. Being able to practice all this way meant that Huang Daoran has a good understanding about people's hearts.

If Huang Daoran killed Zhao Hai, then he would be offending the entire Machine Field. If the Machine Field retaliates against him or the Pink Clouds Pavilion, then the Zhen Family would be in trouble. On the other hand, if he failed to kill Zhao Hai, he might not offend the Machine Field, but the Cultivation Realm would be dissatisfied with him. With his strength, the Great Sects would not pressure him. And if they want to take action against him, then they would have to think hard about it.

Also, if Huang Daoran doesn't kill a large number of people from the Machine Field, then he might not be able to force Zhao Hai to come out to fight. Once Zhao Hai escapes using space magic, then there's no catching him. And if Huang Daoran kills too many people, then the Machine Field wouldn't let him off. They might even be compelled to kill him. This wasn't a result that he wanted to see.

To put it bluntly, this was all because Huang Daoran was a Rogue Cultivator. He didn't have a Great Sect behind him to offer support. If he had a large sect like the Profound Clear Sect on his back, then Huang Daoran could do everything possible to kill Zhao Hai. He wouldn't have any reservations since the sect would take care of the repercussions. But Huang Daoran has no powerful backing. He needed to take care of everything by himself. If he died, then the Cultivation Realm would stay silent.

This was the biggest difference between Rogue Cultivators and Cultivators in Sects. Because of this, Rogue Cultivators get into more trouble compared to the Cultivators in Sects. Being able to reach his current level, Huang Daoran was definitely an anomaly.

Feng Baiming sighed secretly, he looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Musclehead, do you need me to go with you?"

Huang Daoran shook his head and said, "No, you can't go. If you appear, then things would become more complex. Instead, if I suffer an accident, please look after the Zhen Family for me."

Feng Baiming sighed, "Musclehead, you should have listened to me a long time ago. With your current strength, you can certainly enter a sect. If you did, you can still take care of the Zhen Family. Moreover, you won't have any troubles if you meet a situation like right now."

Huang Daoran shook his head and then took a drink. He didn't talk anymore. Seeing Huang Daoran staying silent, Feng Baiming no longer urged him. He completely understood this friend of his. He already had a firm resolve to go through with this matter. Urging him right now would be useless.

The two no longer talked about this matter. They casually chatted for several hours as they drank spirit wine. Then Feng Baiming returned to his cave mansion. On the other hand, Huang Daoran got ready to look for Zhao Hai.

After resting inside his mansion for three days, Huang Daoran walked out and then slowly flew towards the Machine Field's domain. As he traveled, Huang Daoran could feel eyes staring at him. But Huang Daoran didn't pay any attention to these people. His present target was only one person, Zhao Hai!

At the same time, the Machine Field got news that Huang Daoran was approaching. The Lock Mountain Range moved. Everyone in the mountain range prepared their weapons. Although Huang Daoran's target was only Zhao Hai, these people were willing to fight for him. To the people in the mountain range, Zhao Hai was their brother. For their family members, they were willing to fight until the last drop of blood was shed!

Chapter 1342: Taking the Initiative

But what made those from the Machine Field confused was that Zhao Hai didn't appear in Iron Bridge Fort. In fact, he couldn't be seen in Yuan's fort or any other place. It was as if he vanished.

However, nobody blamed Zhao Hai. This was because everyone in the Machine Field knew that Zhao Hai wasn't a coward. If he didn't come out, then there must be a reason.

And they didn't guess wrong. There was indeed a reason why Zhao Hai didn't appear. Zhao Hai already knew that Huang Daoran was coming. Although he didn't know what Feng Baiming and Huang Daoran talked about, he was sure that the Yellow Daoist was coming for him. Zhao Hai might not know what to do before, but he does now. He needed to boldly go forward!

Go boldly forward! Go out and meet Huang Daoran face to face! This might seem crude, but this was what Zhao Hai decided on. If he really made the Lock Mountain Range participate in the fight against

Huang Daoran, then the Lock Mountain Range would receive massive losses. This won't bode well for the Machine Field. The other realms could then easily take advantage of them.

Zhao Hai didn't want things to get too bloody in the Six Realms Battlefield. This was because he knows what the Six Realms Battlefield really was. It was a subspace owned by another person, just like the Space. Would he want people to wreck the Space? Impossible. If people really wanted to wreck the Space, then Zhao Hai doesn't mind wrecking them first. The owner of the Six Realms Battlefield might have the same thought.

Zhao Hai was still too weak. He was almost ready to show all he had against someone like Huang Daoran, not to mention the owner of the Six Realms Battlefield. If that person gets angry, then he could eradicate Zhao Hai in an instant.

Because of this, Zhao Hai decided to take the initiative and head to battle. It would be best if he could force Huang Daoran to retreat. And if Huang Daoran doesn't retreat, then he can only think of another way.

If Huang Daoran really wanted him dead, then he would make Huang Daoran suffer. He already knew that Huang Daoran's background was quite shallow. He's just an elder of the Pink Clouds Pavilion. If Huang Daoran came with real killing intent, then Zhao Hai would proceed to hunt down people from the Pink Clouds Pavilion. He already mapped quite a large area of the Cultivation Realm. And in those mapped areas were branches of the Pink Clouds Pavilion. Zhao Hai doesn't believe that Huang Daoran wouldn't back down if he started damaging the Pink Clouds Pavilion.

As he sat in the Space, Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran then he turned his head to Laura and said, "Is everything ready?"

Laura nodded. "It's prepared. The Undead are ready to take action. The beast-shaped Undead have been armored and installed with magic cannons. Lizzy, Megan, and Margaret will command them. We also have around a thousand Silverback Gold-winged bugs that have been trained. Brother Hai, will you bring the bugs out one by one?"

Zhao Hai thought about it and said, "Let's release them one by one. First we'll send out the beast Undead, then Jian Ding Shan along with Li Lin and the others. Those people are already known by anyone, there won't be a problem in taking them out."

Laura nodded, then she looked at the monitor and said, "Brother Hai, where do you plan to fight?"

Zhao Hai replied, "We'll do it in the core battlefield. There's no need to fight in the Machine Field's partially controlled territory."

Lizzy nodded, then she looked at Huang Daoran's position. She frowned and said, "What is Huang Daoran doing? He's still in the Cultivation Realm's partially controlled territory. With his speed, he should be out by now."

Zhao Hai also knit his brows as he said, "It is indeed weird. Forget it, let's not think about that. I think Huang Daoran will arrive in the core battlefield soon."

Laura and the others nodded. Zhao Hai waved his hand and called Jia Ding Shan over. As soon as Jia Ding Shan appeared, he immediately bowed and said, "I have seen the Young Master."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Get ready and wait for my signal before going out. Call Li Lin and the others for me. If they dare to resist, inform me immediately."

Jia Ding Shan nodded and said, "Young Master, rest assured. I'll take care of it. They won't dare rebel. After all, they already swore to their heart's demon." Zhao Hai nodded and waved his hand. Jia Ding Shan gave him a bow before leaving.

There weren't many things that needed to be prepared. Those needing preparation had already been dealt with. After a while, everyone sat inside the villa with heavy expressions on their faces.

This would be the hardest battle Zhao Hai would undergo ever since his transmigration. Zhao Hai had a similar level of strength to his past enemies. But this time, the other party's strength was on a completely different level. This time, it would certainly be a great battle.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Alright, there's no need to worry. We reached our current position by going against strong winds and waves. What else are you afraid of? Rest assured. Even if Huang Daoran is very strong, it would still be very hard for him to kill me. I can hide inside the Space and take all the time I can. It's just that I don't want the Lock Mountain Range to participate in our fight. But if Huang Daoran really forces me, then I'll retreat. So don't worry."

Laura and the others nodded. They were also clear that Zhao Hai wouldn't die just so that he could prevent those from the Lock Mountain Range from dying. This was because Zhao Hai cannot die. He was now responsible for the lives of too many people. At this point, the population inside the Space was no less than the Machine Field's. If Zhao Hai died, then these people would be buried along with him. Sacrificing these people so that the Machine Field doesn't get any losses? Even Zhao Hai wouldn't do such a thing.

Zhao Hai looked at the monitor, his eyes turning fiery as he said, "Alright, it's time to step on the stage. I didn't expect Huang Daoran to attract a lot of spectators. It seems like these people wanted to get some good bargains."

Laura and the others looked at the monitor and saw that there were a lot of people following behind Huang Daoran. These were people from the other realms. Although they didn't deliberately hide their presence, they still stayed inside the forest; away from Huang Daoran's vision. Huang Daoran's reaction was also quite strange. He just ignored these people as he proceeded towards the Core Battlefield.

Huang Daoran's face was calm as he flew forward. He wanted to see how Zhao Hai plans to deal with him. To be honest, he hoped that Zhao Hai would fight him. This way, things wouldn't go out of control. At the same time, it would make him appreciate Zhao Hai more. After all, Zhao Hai was also practicing a cultivation method and he was strong. If such a person didn't dare fight with him, this meant that they lost their vigor. And once they lost their vigor, it would be very hard for them to reach Transcending Tribulation.

As he thought of this, Huang Daoran noticed a shadow suddenly appearing a hundred meters in front of him. Huang Daoran stared before discovering that it was Zhao Hai standing there, smiling as he waited.

Seeing Zhao Hai, Huang Daoran laughed. After some time, he stopped and then looked at Zhao Hai as he said, "Good, Zhao Hai, good. Hahahaha. You're worthy of being valued by this old man. You actually came to me on your own. It seems like you're planning to fight his old man here in the Core Battlefield?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly as he bowed and said, "I have met Daoist Huang. This one wants to fight in the Core Battlefield so that the Lock Mountain Range doesn't suffer too much. At the same time, we could avoid shameless leeches who want to grab things for cheap."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Huang Daoran laughed, “Good, good. Hahaha. We cannot make those shameless leeches get what they want.”

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran, then she said, “Daoist, you and this Zhao Hai didn’t have any enmity before. Why must we go through this hardship? Isn’t there any other way?”

Huang Daoran looked at Zhao Hai, then he smiled faintly and said, “Zhao Hai, you should know that this fight is unavoidable. I saw your strength, but it doesn’t seem like your true strength. I want you to pull out your entire strength. Let me see if you are qualified to stand here in front of me.”

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran, then he said, “Since Daoist said it, then this Zhao Hai wouldn’t dare do otherwise. Forgive me for being impolite.” Then he waved his hand as three layers of Undead appeared beside Zhao Hai and surrounded Huang Daoran.

Huang Daoran sized these Undead up and his expression couldn’t help but change. This was because the Undead humanoids and beast-shaped Undead were all in full body armor. Each armor was loaded with magic formations. Each and every one of them were armed to the tooth.

And this wasn’t the end. Zhao Hai issued a loud roar as four shadows appeared not long after. These four shadows were Jia Ding Shan as well as Li Lin’s group of three. These four stood behind Zhao Hai. Being Nascent Soul Experts, the aura emitted by the four was quite imposing.

Zhao Hai waved his hand once more as his flying swords fanned behind him like a peacock’s tail. These swords numbered about a thousand. There was also the crescent moon spade in his hand.

Looking at Zhao Hai’s preparations, Huang Daoran didn’t move and just waited. His face turned serious. It seems like Zhao Hai’s fighting prowess was huge, this was unexpected.

At this time, Zhao Hai waved his hand for the third time. Then Huang Daoran noticed a giant bug underneath Zhao Hai. This bug were making threatening gestures. All of the bugs’ eyes were looking at him with looks of slaughter.

Huang Daoran could recognize that this bug was a Silverback Gold-winged bug. He stayed in Fabio Planet for quite some time and had fought with these bugs a couple of times. He knew how hard it was to deal

with them. He recalled that back when Zhao Hai was fighting Li Lin and the others, a Silverback Gold-winged bug helped him. But at that time, Huang Daoran didn't believe it. This was because he knew that the bug race couldn't be subdued. There had been a lot of Cultivators who tried to tame the bugs in Fabio Planet, but all of them failed. These bugs don't know how to surrender, the only thing in their minds was killing.

Before this, Huang Daoran thought that Zhao Hai only had a bug that looked the same as a Silverback Gold-winged bug. But now he discovered that it was a genuine Silverback Gold-winged bug!

Chapter 1343: Wordless Stele

Hiss!

A loud voice of inhalation was heard. This didn't come from Zhao Hai nor Huang Daoran. Instead, it was from the spectators.

Some of these people had faced Zhao Hai before. At that time, Zhao Hai also released Undead to fight them. This was especially true for the Sprites. But the Undead that they went up against were all humanoid. Now, Zhao Hai not only released humanoid Undead, there was also beast-shaped Undead. Moreover, these beast-shaped Undead were giants. Being equipped with magic cannons, these beast Undead looked like small battleships.

Looking at these beast-shaped Undead, one could see that their claws were also fitted with iron extensions. Their tails also had iron hammers installed. One could see how offensively powerful they were.

Then there was Zhao Hai with four Nascent Soul Experts standing behind him. There's also his flying swords swimming like fishes around him. Lastly, the crescent moon shovel in his hand made him look like a warrior monk. These things combined made Zhao Hai look extraordinary. These things also show Zhao Hai's powerful combat prowess.

Seeing these things, people wouldn't suspect if someone told them that Zhao Hai was a Transcending Tribulation Expert.

Huang Daoran had a dignified expression as he looked at Zhao Hai. Then he said, "So you didn't go all out last time. But is this truly all that you have?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Daoist, to tell you the truth, I really don't want to be enemies with the Cultivation Realm. But there are no cowards in the Machine Field. Forgive me for offending you." Then he waved his hand. The Undead immediately made a move as several cannons shot straight towards Huang Daoran.

Magic cannons weren't the strongest weapons of the Machine Field. After all, their offensive power was limited. But with so many magic cannons firing at the same time, their might would certainly be huge.

Huang Daoran waved his hand and took out a ring-type defensive artifact. These magic cannons hit the artifact and were repelled. Moreover, the artifact only shook a couple of times before settling down.

Zhao Hai's heart turned cold when he saw this. The combined attack of all these magic cannons wasn't any weaker than a full blow of a Nascent Soul expert. But Huang Daoran could easily block it. It seems like he really had a lot of good things in hand.

After Huang Daoran repelled Zhao Hai's attack, he waved his hand and took out five artifacts. These five artifacts immediately attacked Zhao Hai. It seems like Huang Daoran wasn't joking this time. He sent over a heavy attack at the very beginning.

Seeing Huang Daoran's quintuple attack, Zhao Hai snorted and then waved his hand. The more than 1000 flying swords met the heavy weapons. The crescent moon spade also attacked. These two attacks blocked two weapons. Then at this time, Jia Ding Shan and the others made a move. Two people formed one group and blocked another two weapons. Then the last heavy weapon was blocked by the Silverback Gold-winged bug and the Undead.

At almost the same time, loud bangs were heard. Zhao Hai snorted. Huang Daoran's five heavy weapons had been blocked.

Zhao Hai's face was flushed. Jia Ding Shan and the others also retreated, their expressions unattractive. Only the Silverback Gold-winged Bug was excited. As for the Undead, they were expressionless as usual. Huang Daoran's expression turned a layer colder. He didn't expect his fully powered attack would be rendered useless.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and put the crescent moon spade away. To be honest, the offensive power of the spade was extraordinary. But he can't use it all the time because every time he did, he would feel like a small horse drawing a large cart. He'd rather use liquid silver.

Although he didn't suffer a loss this time after using the crescent moon spade, the spiritual force of the crescent moon spade hit back ruthlessly, causing Zhao Hai's mind to shake.

Zhao Hai also discovered how hard it was to use the crescent moon spade through this exchange. He found that there's a little obstruction whenever he uses the spade. And he didn't know what it was.

As he put away the crescent moon spade, Zhao Hai's thousand flying swords returned to his side. Then the thousand swords fused with each other until they became five.

Seeing the change to the flying swords, Huang Daoran couldn't help but stare. Then his pupils shrunk as he looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Good weapon. Where did you get it from?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Daoist should remember an esteemed person from the Machine Field, Senior Leng Wuyeng. Before he died, he poured his heart and soul to refine a weapon."

This was the first time that Zhao Hai spoke of this weapon to an outsider. Huang Daoran was stunned, then he pondered for a while before saying, "You managed to finish that wasted artifact?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "This is the wasted artifact." He waved his hand and the five swords combined into one and then transformed into a staff.

Huang Daoran's expression turned solemn. Then he said, "Good. I didn't expect you to be hiding this. Let's see how amazing that artifact really is."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I won't let you down." Then he waved his hand, making the Undead attack once more. This time, the Undead changed their method of attacking. They weren't like last time when they attacked Huang Daoran all at once. They were now in an attacking formation, forming a sharp-angled grouping. They fired their magic cannons in volleys. The power of the magic cannons

immediately increased. Each volley was akin to a full-powered attack of a Nascent Soul Expert. Altogether, there were ten Undead attack groups.

Zhao Hai turned to Jia Ding Shan and the others and said, "You spread out and attack whenever possible." Jia Ding Shan and the others immediately spread out. Even the Silverback Gold-winged bug took off.

At the same time, Zhao Hai let go of his magic staff. Liquid silver flashed with a brilliant light before turning into a huge silver ship. This ship wasn't like the Machine Field's ships. Instead, it looked like the ships that Cultivators use. It had a flagpole on top and also some waves below. There were 126 cannons on both sides of the ship. Lastly, there were twelve round metal plates surrounding the ship where each depicted a single constellation.

Magnificent! This ship was indeed magnificent. Nobody expected that Zhao Hai's staff could turn into a large ship. Moreover, it was a gorgeous ship.

Zhao Hai stood on top of the ship as he looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Attack!" The ship began moving and straightforwardly charged towards Huang Daoran.

Seeing the ship, Huang Daoran waved his hand. One of his five heavy weapons, the sledgehammer, flew forwards and pounded towards the ship. However, the ship's flagpole acted like a spear as it moved and pierced towards the sledgehammer. As it swung, it left behind a flaming layer of white. It's aura made Huang Daoran feel very dangerous.

Boom! The flagpole and the sledgehammer hit each other. The flagpole curved back and bent back into the ship. Then it bounced back again and hit Huang Daoran's sledgehammer a second time.

Huang Daoran's expression couldn't help but change. He discovered that he has no way to test Zhao Hai's power anymore. This wasn't only because of the Undead with magic cannons, there's also Jia Ding Shan and the others who made it unable for Huang Daoran to go at full power.

Most importantly, after the sledgehammer and the flagpole clashed, a wave of overbearing energy rushed towards him. This powerful force was more overbearing than any other impact that Huang Daoran knew. Fortunately, his five heavy weapons were carefully refined and his experience was rich. Otherwise, he would suffer a loss.

However, Zhao Ha's ship didn't stop here. It was still heading towards Huang Daoran with fast speed. Huang Daoran's facial color changed. Then he grunted as he opened his mouth. Then a magic artifact flew out. This artifact looks very strange. It seems like a stele.

Once the stele came out of Huang Daoran's mouth, it rose against the wind and immediately changed in size. This stele has eight dragons coiled together, each one looking lifelike. Both sides of the stele had inscriptions of rising dragons. On the base of the stele was an image of Baxia. But what made Zhao Hai feel strange was that this stele had no words on it whatsoever.[1]

However, Zhao Hai didn't mind it anymore as he controlled the Hell King's ship to rush towards Huang Daoran's wordless stele.

Time seemed to stop for a while as the Hell King's ship and the wordless stele collided. Then a loud 'boom' was heard. Zhao Hai vomited blood as his ship was knocked back. On the other hand, Huang Daoran's stele flew towards Zhao Hai.

At this moment, twelve metal discs flew out from the ship. Then each of these metal plates turned into giant metallic beasts who then attacked the wordless stele. The roaring sound was endless and before long, the wordless stele was stopped. The stele flew back to Huang Daoran who looked proud as he turned to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai's ship was already stopped at this time. Zhao Hai was somewhat pale but he was able to take out a potion to drink. Meanwhile the twelve giant beasts appeared beside the ship looking as if they were guarding it.

On the other hand, the area where the ship and the stele clashed had been completely leveled. All trees and stones present had been turned into powder and a hole dozens of meters deep was dug. One could see how strong the collision was.

Weng! There was a burst of exclamation. Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran knew where this came from without looking. It was from the people who came to watch. In addition to the spectators, the people from the Machine Field had also come over. Everyone looked at Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran in shock, a huge hole was between them!

Baxia – one of the nine sons of the dragon. Enjoys transporting heavy items across the land or at least liked to carry heavy objects. Because of this, his father ordered his image to be placed under monuments.

Chapter 1344: Threat! Defeat!

“God! It’s the Wordless Stele! The Wordless Stele! Huang Daoran actually took out the Wordless Stele? Was Zhao Hai that strong? This is Huang Daoran’s Life Source Weapon!”

“It’s too inconceivable. And what kind of weapon did Zhao Hai use? How could a small staff become a big ship? And there’s also those metallic beasts. What is going on?”

The sounds of discussion were heard. Normally, these people wouldn’t dare to make any noise. After all, Huang Daoran was a Transcending Tribulation Expert. If they offended him, then they wouldn’t have any good days ahead. However, they were too surprised that they had forgotten that there was a Transcending Tribulation Expert present.

Huang Daoran’s life source weapon was the Wordless Stele. Nobody knew which material this Wordless Stele was made from, and nobody knew who refined it. However, it was well-known that its power was enormous. Moreover, it was also formidable in defense.

When Huang Daoran was in the Nascent Soul Stage, he basically used his five weapons all the time. A lot of people know that the Wordless Stele was Huang Daoran’s life source weapon, but they haven’t seen it. They didn’t expect to see it come out today. And it was when Huang Daoran was fighting a Nascent Soul Expert.

Not far away from Zhao Hai, Yuan led a large number of Machine Field experts. Each one of them had their weapons in hand. But their expressions were filled with shock. When they heard that Zhao Hai went head-on against Huang Daoran, they immediately armed themselves and set off. However, they didn’t expect to see this scene upon arriving. Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran seem to have gone all out in clashing. Although Zhao Hai suffered a loss, it didn’t seem that he lost by a lot. He even forced Huang Daoran to reveal his life source weapon. This was truly astonishing.

Huang Daoran stood on the Baxia as his cold electric eyes looked at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai also stood up calmly. Although his face was pale, his imposing aura didn’t lose out against Huang Daoran.

Huang Daoran laughed and said, "Good, Zhao Hai, Well done, well done. Now that this old man has taken out his life source weapon, I can no longer treat you like a junior. Zhao Hai, you can be proud to have died under this old man's Wordless Stele."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Dead people don't need pride. Only living people can be proud." Then after he said that, he commanded the ship to attack Huang Daoran once again.

Huang Daoran coldly snorted. The Wordless Stele flew out as he said, "Crush!"

The wordless table immediately became larger as it pressed down on Zhao Hai's ship. Zhao Hai turned his ship into a tower before the Wordless Stele hit it from the top. Zhao Hai's tower was like a spring, turning nine floors into three before stopping, rebounding the stele, and then returning to nine floors. Zhao Hai's face turned ugly. At the same time, the 12 metal beasts were tied down by Huang Daoran's five treasures.

Although the 12 metal beasts numbered more than the 5 heavy treasures, the five treasures were much more powerful. The metal beasts were pushed back but they were able to stall the five heavy treasures. Jia Ding Shan and the others weren't idling as well. Whenever possible, they would attack Huang Daoran along with the Undead. This caused Huang Daoran to only use six points of his strength on Zhao Hai.

Even if Huang Daoran had released the Wordless Stele, he still had no way to get to Zhao Hai. Currently, Zhao Hai's liquid silver was using 500 thousand-layer formations. This was the limit that Zhao Hai reached. Moreover, the formation sets used were innumerable in variation. According to the situation, Cai'er would change the formations of liquid silver. Things like the spring tower was Cai'er's stroke of genius.

Meanwhile, Lizzy, Megan, and Margaret were commanding the Undead to attack Huang Daoran. However, Huang Daoran was indeed a Transcending Tribulation Expert. No matter what kind of attack came at him, he could deal with them without moving from his position. Lizzy and the others became serious, but all they could do was harass Huang Daoran.

Although Zhao Hai wasn't at his full power, he was also putting out eighty percent of his strength. The only things he hadn't taken out yet were those that shouldn't be revealed.

After the Wordless Stele was repelled once more, Huang Daoran's expression turned uglier. He sent the Wordless Stele towards Zhao Hai again. At this time, Zhao Hai's tower turned back into a ship. Once the two hit, the ship was blown away while the Wordless Stele chased it down. The previous collision didn't allow the ship to block the stele. However, the waves under the ship as well as its flagpole were able to successfully defend.

After that, Zhao Hai used the crescent moon spade once more. When Huang Daoran saw Zhao Hai's crescent moon spade, he immediately received his Wordless Stele. He was well aware that the crescent moon spade was an ancient artifact. Although Zhao Hai cannot use it fully right now, the power of an ancient artifact couldn't be underestimated. The Wordless Stele was Huang Daoran's life source weapon, so he didn't want anything unexpected happening to it. Therefore, he took it back.

There was blood on the corner of Zhao Hai's mouth. It was clear that he was injured. However, he didn't give up as he used the ship to charge towards Huang Daoran.

Huang Daoran's eyes flashed a cold light. He sent the Wordless Stele forward to knock back Zhao Hai's ship. Zhao Hai spat out a bit of blood this time. At the same time, the waves and the flagpole forced the Wordless Stele back towards Huang Daoran. As the Wordless Stele was retreating, a small dark-green arrow flew towards Zhao Hai's throat. The speed of this arrow was extremely fast. With Zhao Hai's attention being on the Wordless Stele, he didn't have time to avoid it.

The small arrow reached Zhao Hai's throat in a blink of an eye. Zhao Hai's eyes coldly flashed before the arrow hit his throat.

Zhao Hai's face was turned upwards as blood shot up into the sky. It seemed like time stopped for a moment. The Wordless Stele stopped retreating, the five heavy artifacts stopped attacking, the metal beasts froze along with the Undead. Jia Ding Shan and the others also paused. And everyone present looked at Zhao Hai who was on top of his ship.

At this time, a loud shout was heard, "Little Hai!" Several shadows rushed towards the ship. These people were Xiong Li and Zhao Hai's other brothers. At this time, the others also responded. The scene was in an uproar as people felt sorry for the demise of this young expert.

However, Huang Daoran couldn't help but frown. He waved as the Wordless Stele and the five heavy weapons returned to his side. Although he has given Zhao Hai a fatal strike, his expression didn't have any joy in it.

It was also at this time that the spectators discovered something wrong. One must know that whether it be the metal beasts, the Undead, or the ship, all of these were taken out by Zhao Hai. If Zhao Hai was really killed by that arrow, then shouldn't these things vanish? Then why were they still here?

At this moment, Zhao Hai slowly sat up. He was grabbing a small arrow in his hand. Although his face was pale, there was no wound on his neck.

Everyone present couldn't help but stare. They didn't know how Zhao Hai managed to survive. All of them saw Zhao Hai's throat getting hit by that arrow. So how was Zhao Hai fine?

They failed to recognize that Zhao Hai has the ability to crystallize his body. When the small arrow hit Zhao Hai, his throat had been completely crystallized. The reason why he vomited blood was because of the force behind that arrow. After all, it was an attack sent by a Transcending Tribulation Expert.

But Zhao Hai also knew that he couldn't depend on his crystal body the entire time. It was already fortunate that he was able to block this attack. There was no next time.

Zhao Hai stood up and patted Xiong Li's shoulder. Then he waved them away and sent them back to Yuan's side. Yuan and the others were all cheering. They thought that Zhao Hai had been killed. But they didn't expect Zhao Hai to survive. Yuan and the others couldn't stop themselves from being excited.

Zhao Hai looked at the dark-green arrow in his hand before looking at Huang Daoran and saying, "I thank Daoist for giving me this arrow. This Zhao Hai will remember this favor." As soon as Zhao Hai said that, the entire scene turned quiet. Zhao Hai was telling Huang Daoran that he will remember this arrow and would definitely return the favor in the future.

Huang Daoran wasn't angry. He looked at Zhao Hai as he chuckled and said, "Zhao Hai, are you really that confident that you'll survive today?"

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran, then he smiled and said, "Yes, I will not die today. Daoist, have you forgotten? I can use space magic. If I want to escape, nobody can stop me. I know that Daoist can threaten the lives of the people in the Lock Mountain Range. But I must tell you this. Daoist is a guest elder in the Pink Clouds Pavilion. You might kill the people in the Lock Mountain Range to lure me out,

but this Zhao Hai will not court death. Instead, I'll go to the Cultivation Realm and kill every person from the Pink Clouds Pavilion that I see!"

As Zhao Hai said this, Huang Daoran's expression sank. He looked at Zhao Hai and coldly snorted, "Are you threatening this old man?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I won't dare threaten Daoist. But I'm just telling facts. This Zhao Hai has just ascended from the Lower Realms roughly a year ago as a Dark Mage. Whoever wants to kill me, then I'll kill them as well. I ask Daoist to reconsider his plan." After he said that, he bowed towards Huang Daoran and didn't talk anymore.

Zhao Hai's words were clearly a threat. Whether it was Huang Daoran or the people watching on the sides, they all had to consider Zhao Hai's threat. First because Zhao Hai was a Dark Mage. Dark Mages were akin to Demonic and Ghost Cultivators of the Devil Realm. And these people were well-known to be vicious and merciless. Once they make a move, their targets wouldn't have any better days.

The second reason was because Zhao Hai was a spatial ability user. Moreover, his ability was extremely formidable. If he wants to come, he can come. If he wants to leave, he can leave. And nobody would be able to stop him. Therefore, Huang Daoran had to be careful in responding to Zhao Hai's words.

And most importantly, Zhao Hai was strong. After fighting Zhao Hai for some time, Huang Daoran gained a certain understanding of his strength. Huang Daoran already confirmed that Zhao Hai was invincible under Transcending Tribulation. Although the Pink Clouds Pavilion has several Transcending Tribulation Experts, it was impossible for them to look after the entire pavilion. If Zhao Hai really retaliated against the Pink Clouds Pavilion, things would get very troublesome.

If he didn't care about Zhao Hai before, then Huang Daoran dreaded him now. Zhao Hai's strength was beyond his imagination.

Average Nascent Soul Experts simply weren't Zhao Hai's opponent. Even Nascent Soul Experts from Great Sects, with their various techniques and treasures would find it impossible to win against Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai's magic artifact was extremely overbearing. Not only can it transform, it could even change its size. Such magic artifacts have never been seen before. Even the legendary Ten Thousand Transformations Rod couldn't achieve this.

A flying sword, a huge ship, a nine-storey tower, the differences between them was huge. The scale would reach almost a hundred times. However, Zhao Hai's magic artifact was able to achieve this.

Also, this magic artifact seems to be able to divide itself. Previously, Zhao Hai was able to use 1000 flying swords. One thousand flying swords, this number was too astonishing.

With all of these reasons combined, Huang Daoran couldn't help but take Zhao Hai's threat very seriously. Huang Daoran's expression was ugly as he looked at Zhao Hai. He could understand why Zhao Hai was like this. First, he didn't want Huang Daoran to destroy the Lock Mountain Range. Secondly, he wanted to establish prestige. Zhao Hai wanted to make it known that he was strong, making others dread his existence.

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran with a flat expression. Upon seeing Huang Daoran's expression change, he said, "I don't have any enmity with Daoist. So why do we have to undergo this hardship? This Zhao Hai is just like any other person to Daoist, so how about just letting me off?"

Zhao Hai's words caused Huang Daoran to stare. Zhao Hai just threatened him, but then he suddenly said those gentle words.

However, Huang Daoran's thoughts immediately changed. Zhao Hai was giving him a platform to step down on. If Zhao Hai was firm in his threat, then Huang Daoran's face would be thrown to the ground. Zhao Hai admits defeat and gives Huang Daoran an opportunity to back down. If he doesn't, then nobody knows what Zhao Hai would do next. Perhaps he would leave and begin tormenting the Pink Clouds Pavilion. And this wasn't something that Huang Daoran wanted to see.

Chapter 1345: Acknowledging as Master?

Huang Daoran looked at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai also calmly looked back at him. His originally pale face was beginning to recover its color. It was as if he didn't suffer any injury.

This discovery caused Huang Daoran to be startled yet again. He believed that Zhao Hai's previous state wasn't fake. Instead, Zhao Hai's body was regenerating quickly. Such resilience was certainly a surprise.

Zhao Hai didn't talk anymore. He just looked at Huang Daoran. Looking at Zhao Hai, Huang Daoran suddenly burst out laughing and said, "Good. good. This old man has seen young men like you. But out of all of them, you, Zhao Hai, are number 1. It's a pity that you're not from the Cultivation Realm. Otherwise, this old man will receive you as his disciple."

Huang Daoran's remarks caused everyone to be surprised. Who was Huang Daoran? He's a famous Transcending Tribulation Expert of the Cultivation Realm. Up until this day, people have only heard that he has a named disciple, and that was the Pink Clouds Pavilion's Zhen Ling. As for official disciples, he doesn't have one.

One shouldn't look at the gap between Nascent Soul and Transcending Tribulation as just one step. There were numerous Cultivators who weren't able to go over this step in their lifetimes. Nascent Soul Experts were even willing to become a named disciple or even a servant of a Transcending Tribulation if it meant that they had more chance of overcoming this step.

However, Transcending Tribulation Experts prioritized increasing their cultivation as soon as possible so that they could reach Severed Soul Stage or even Immortal Stage. They rarely accepted disciples. And even if they did, their requirements would be very strict.

Huang Daoran saying this to Zhao Hai showed how much he appreciates him. Almost all Cultivators present looked at Zhao Hai with envious eyes.

On the other hand, Yuan and the others looked at Zhao Hai in anxiety. The significance of being a Transcending Tribulation Expert's disciple was very huge for Cultivators. Yuan and the others were afraid that Zhao Hai would switch to becoming Huang Daoran's follower and becoming his disciple. This would mean that Zhao Hai would become a Cultivator.

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran as he smiled faintly and bowed before saying, "I thank the Daoist for your consideration. But this Zhao Hai is a person of the Machine Field. Becoming Daoist's follower would be very inconvenient and would even cause you some troubles. Therefore, this Zhao Hai can only decline Daoist's good intent."

Huang Daoran's eyes lit up as he said, "So you aren't opposed to becoming my disciple?"

Zhao Hai stared when Huang Daoran said this. Huang Daoran seems to be sincere in accepting him as a disciple. Zhao Hai didn't expect this.

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran, not quite understanding what the other party meant. He could only bow to Huang Daoran as he said, "Daoist, this one is someone from the Machine Field and I also don't want to leave the realm." Without waiting for Zhao Hai to finish, Huang Daoran waved his hand and said, "Who told you to leave the Machine Field? This old man just wants to take you as a disciple, I didn't say anything else. Zhao Hai, you study a cultivation method of the Cultivation Realm. This old man isn't wrong about this. So is it really difficult for you to become my disciple?"

Zhao Hai was somewhat puzzled about why Huang Daoran decided to take him in as a disciple. However, he immediately changed his mind when he understood. If Huang Daoran receives him as a disciple, then all of these would be solved.

The Cultivation Realm was concerned about their face. Because Huang Daoran failed to kill Zhao Hai, they had lost a lot of it. And if Huang Daoran retreated this time, then they would lose even more face. Huang Daoran's prestige would also take a hit. And this wouldn't be good for Zhao Hai as well. Even if Zhao Hai forces Huang Daoran to retreat and establish his reputation as invincible under Transcending Tribulation, it would still bring him endless troubles.

First of all, for the Cultivators, their face was very important. It might seem like a matter between two people if Zhao Hai manages to drive Huang Daoran away. However, for the Cultivation Realm, this was something that involved their entire realm. Zhao Hai was hitting the face of the entire realm and the Cultivation Realm wouldn't let him off for it. They would certainly retaliate whenever possible.

Besides the Cultivators, the other realms also wouldn't let Zhao Hai live an easy life. Being titled as invincible under Transcending Tribulation comes with its troublesome effects. Everyone would want to kill him in order to gain fame.

But if Huang Daoran receives Zhao Hai as a disciple, then all of these troubles would no longer exist. Firstly, Huang Daoran would be able to save his face if he took Zhao Hai as an apprentice. Secondly, the Cultivation Realm would be saving face. Zhao Hai was the Machine Field's number one genius, and he became Huang Daoran's disciple. This would give the Cultivation Realm face. Your number one genius is a disciple of our Cultivation Realm!

Don't think that it would be absurd for the Cultivators to think like this. Those arrogant Cultivators would certainly think so. To Zhao Hai, this was a benefit that didn't need to be paid for. To these

Cultivators, Zhao Hai would then become a partial member of the Cultivation Realm. The Great Sects would no longer cause him any troubles.

Moreover, Zhao Hai would gain a backer if he were to become Huang Daoran's disciple. One must know that Transcending Tribulation Experts belonged to apex experts in the Cultivation Realm. Those who want to step on Zhao Hai to become famous would have to think properly. Although disciples of Great Sects might not care about Huang Daoran, at least this would reduce Zhao Hai's headaches.

Upon thinking of this, Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran and then smiled faintly as he gave a bow and said, "Then this Zhao Hai greets Master Huang Daoran."

Hearing that Zhao Hai had agreed, Huang Daoran couldn't help but laugh out loud. Then he said, "Alright, good. This is the best outcome. And since you acknowledge me as your Master, then you will be my disciple from now on. This old man can't be too stingy, so take this as a welcoming gift." Then he waved his hand and took out a stone the size of a human head. This stone was blue all over and it looked like any ordinary blue stone.

Zhao Hai quickly flew to Huang Daoran's side. Since Huang Daoran accepted him as a disciple in front of so many people, then Huang Daoran naturally wouldn't renege on his words. If he used this to deceive Zhao Hai in lowering his guard, then he would no longer deserve to be a Transcending Tribulation Expert.

Seeing Zhao Hai without any vigilance, Huang Daoran felt satisfied. Then he placed the blue stone on Zhao Hai's hand and said, "This azure yang stone has been obtained by Master many years ago. This stone is hard and contains a trace of yang qi. Master's life source weapon, the wordless stele, is made from this stone. This is what's left behind after I made the stele. This remaining piece of azure sun stone is now yours."

Zhao Hai was stunned. He didn't expect this blue stone to be this valuable. He also didn't expect Huang Daoran to be so generous. In his view, their established relationship was only for the sake of both parties. He took what he needed. But he didn't expect to be given such precious azure yang stone.

This moved Zhao Hai. No matter what goal Huang Daoran had in accepting him as a disciple, it was indeed a good thing.

Zhao Hai bowed and said, "Thanking Master for the gift. Master, I also have a gift to give you. Some time ago, this disciple went to the soft gold mine and accidentally got a piece of soft gold ore. With my current state, it is useless to me. So I'll just give it to you." Then he turned his hand and a piece of soft gold ore appeared. It was half a meter in diameter and it was large enough to extract a catty of soft gold. It's quite valuable.

Huang Daoran didn't expect Zhao Hai to have something this good. His eyes looked gratified as he laughed and said, "Alright, then Master will accept it. Right, come with me, Master will lead you to see someone."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he waved his hand as he received all the Undead as well as the Silverback Gold-winged bug. Then he had Jia Ding Shan and the others retreat. As he was about to leave, he turned his head to Yuan and the others and said, "Captain Yuan, Boss Xiong, I'll return after going with Master. There's no need to worry about me."

Although Yuan and the others wanted to say something, they could only swallow their words. In the end, they nodded to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Master, please." Huang Daoran nodded before turning around and flying towards the Cultivation Realm's domain. Zhao Hai also followed hastily behind.

It was only at this time that those who came to spectate reacted. Huang Daoran initially came here for revenge. However, it ended up like this. This caused them to be speechless.

Everyone looked as Zhao Hai followed Huang Daoran to the Cultivation Realm's territory. Some looks had envy in it while some were disdainful. They criticized Zhao Hai to be an idiot. In their minds, Zhao Hai was delivering himself into extreme danger. They believed that Huang Daoran didn't have any good intentions in taking him as a disciple. Perhaps, once Zhao Hai enters the Cultivation Realm's territory, he will be besieged by the Cultivators.

Naturally, these thoughts stemmed from their feeling of envy. Deep inside, these people knew that there was no possible way for that scenario to happen. It was impossible for Huang Daoran to use that shameless method to deal with Zhao Hai. He's a Transcending Tribulation Expert, he cannot use shameless methods lest he will lose a lot of face!

Chapter 1346: Master and Disciple

To be honest, it wasn't just the spectators who couldn't react, Laura and the others were stunned as well. The change of this matter was too fast. Zhao Hai became Huang Daoran's disciple all of a sudden.

However, Laura and the others were also smart people. When they thought about it, they immediately understood why Huang Daoran did this. It can be said that this was the best way to deal with the situation.

Now that Zhao Hai received all of the Undead, Laura and the others were more relaxed. Then the group discussed what would happen next.

It can be said that Zhao Hai's greatest danger has been removed. So what should he do now? One shouldn't think that becoming Huang Daoran's disciple would solve everything. In fact, becoming Huang Daoran's disciple brings in new troubles.

First of these troubles would be in the Machine Field. Would the people in the Machine Field still trust Zhao Hai? This was a major problem. After all, Zhao Hai was still based in the Machine Field. If the people in the Machine Field don't trust him, then it would be very difficult for Zhao Hai to keep a foothold in the realm.

And how would the Cultivators see him? If Zhao Hai continues to be active in the Six Realms Battlefield and be hostile with the Cultivators, what would his status be? This was also a problem.

The women discussed but they came up with nothing. In the end they could only give up. At this time, Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran entered the partially controlled territory of the Cultivation Realm.

Some Nascent Soul Experts immediately welcomed them. People already knew about Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran. Upon seeing the two, they didn't feel anything strange. Instead, they looked at Zhao Hai with mixed looks of envy and admiration.

After all, these people knew that Huang Daoran wouldn't have accepted Zhao Hai as a disciple if he could do anything to him. It can be said that Zhao Hai's current status was gained with his own strength.

These people didn't develop any ideas to follow Zhao Hai and challenge Transcending Tribulation Experts in order to become their disciples. If they really did that, they would no doubt be killed. It can be said that Zhao Hai's circumstance was extremely unique. If it wasn't because of a multiple of factors, it would be impossible for Zhao Hai to become Huang Daoran's disciple.

Zhao Hai looked at the Cultivators and gave them a slight greeting. On the other hand, Huang Daoran didn't care about them. As they arrived near Huang Daoran's cave mansion, Huang Daoran told the Nascent Soul Experts, "We'll be staying in my cave mansion. Don't disturb me without my permission."

The nascent Soul Experts complied and stopped following them. Instead, they flew towards the Cultivation Realm's territory as they gazed at Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran.

To be honest, Zhao Hai wasn't a stranger to this place. His flying needles had already mapped this entire region. Besides some protected places like the Bloodstone Fort, he can spy on any other place without anyone stopping him. Because of this, he wasn't too curious.

Zhao Hai's reaction fell into Huang Daoran's attention. He couldn't help but think highly upon Zhao Hai. This was the territory of the Cultivation Realm and Zhao Hai hadn't been here before. Zhao Hai had always been in the Machine Field's domain. If other people had the opportunity to come here, they would no doubt look left and right as if to see every little thing. This way, it would be easier for the Machine Field to wage war in the future. However, Zhao Hai didn't look at anything as he looked in front. It was as if there's nothing here that could attract his attention.

Although Huang Daoran was somewhat compelled with no choice when he accepted Zhao Hai as a disciple, he couldn't help but discover that Zhao Hai was becoming more and more pleasing to the eye as time passed by.

Both of them knew the reason for their relationship. But Huang Daoran didn't want to stain his face so he gave Zhao Hai a piece of azure yang stone. The azure yang stone was a rare and valuable material. If Zhao Hai can find a good refiner, he can gain a very good artifact.

But Zhao Hai didn't want the Cultivators to give any malicious remarks to Huang Daoran. Therefore, he gave his new master a piece of soft gold ore.

This was soft gold! In fact, Zhao Hai's soft gold ore was much more valuable than Huang Daoran's azure yang stone. Huang Daoran has been in the Six Realms Battlefield before and had been to the soft gold mine. Finding such a large piece of soft gold ore might even be harder than killing Zhao Hai!

Besides the Six Realms Battlefield, the World of Cultivation also had places to mine soft gold. However, these mining sites had all been monopolized by great powers. Wanting to obtain soft gold ore from those places was as difficult as ascending to heaven. Because of this, soft gold ore has become a valuable resource in the World of Cultivation.

Although Huang Daoran was an earth-element Cultivator, this didn't mean that he had no use for soft gold ore. In fact, Huang Daoran needed a lot of materials in order to make his weapons better. And soft gold was common in all of these requirements, making its value much higher.

What Zhao Hai gave was exactly what Huang Daoran wanted. More importantly, when he asked Zhao Hai about coming to the Cultivation Realm's territory, Zhao Hai immediately agreed. This caused Huang Daoran's impression of Zhao Hai to become better.

Because he was a Transcending Tribulation Cultivator, Huang Daoran naturally won't use underhanded tactics on Zhao Hai. However, if other people were placed in Zhao Hai's shoes, they would no doubt hesitate – even those with the same strength as Zhao Hai. This was because going to the Cultivation Realm's territory meant that he was heading to the mouth of the tiger. Although Zhao Hai has spatial abilities, what's to say that the Cultivation Realm didn't have anyone with spatial abilities?

However, Zhao Hai actually agreed. This wasn't only because he was confident of his strength, but also because he trusted Huang Daoran. This was what made Huang Daoran appreciate Zhao Hai.

Before long, the two were about to arrive at Bloodstone Fort. Zhao Hai had also seen the Bloodstone Fort from the Space. Because of the defensive formations surrounding the fort, the silver needles couldn't easily observe it. This includes the mountains behind the fort, with a huge defensive formation protecting it, the silver needles were also unable to monitor it.

The two didn't stop at Bloodstone Fort and went directly to the back mountains and Huang Daoran's cave mansion. As soon as they entered the cave mansion, Huang Daoran took Zhao Hai to the lounge. This lounge was very large. Although it was within a cave, there were flowers and grass inside. The flowers were very fragrant. Meanwhile, the grass was Condensing Spirit Grass, a very helpful grass for cultivation.

Moreover, there was a small spring in the lounge. The spring spouted chilly spring water as well as mist. It caused the place to look like a land of wonder.

Besides the natural fixtures, there were only very few man-made items in the lounge. There were only mats on the ground, making the place simplistic.

After Huang Daoran led Zhao Hai into the lounge, he gestured to the mat and said, "Sit, feel welcome."

Zhao Hai bowed and said, "Thank you, Master." Then he went to a mat and sat down. Huang Daoran looked at Zhao Hai and smiled. Then he waved his hand as he took out a small jade sword. Huang Daoran infused some energy into the sword and then the sword took off.

Although Zhao Hai hadn't gone to the Cultivation Realm, he could still recognize the item that Huang Daoran took out. It was a Jade Sword Message which was used for short-distance communication. It was a bit like a letter but it was more secure. Even computer encryption isn't as secure as a Jade Sword Message.

The Jade Sword Message has a spiritual lock. Besides the sender and the receiver, nobody else would have any means to see its contents. Moreover, the lock on a Jade Sword Message was much more sensitive compared to normal locks. Once a foreign spiritual force enters it, it would immediately explode, destroying all of its contents.

Besides self destructing, a spiritual mark would also appear on the person who destroyed the Jade Sword Message. This would enable the sender to track the perpetrator. Because of this, nobody dared to touch these small jade swords.

After releasing his small jade sword, Huang Daoran turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, although I have received you as a disciple, it was done in haste. But now that you became my disciple, I will teach you as much as I can. You can rest assured."

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "Yes, Master. Since this disciple has joined Master's side, I'll make sure to not lose face."

Huang Daoran nodded, "As you already know, your master is a guest elder of the Pink Clouds Pavilion. The Pavilion Master Zhen Ling is my named disciple. When the chance arises, I'll introduce you to her."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Thank you, Master. Master, this is a small item made by me. Please accept it. It's a coordinate transmission formation. As long as you press the button on top, this disciple will know where you are. Then I can use my spatial ability to go over immediately."

Huang Daoran looked at the small item that Zhao Hai handed over. It looked like a jade pendant. There was a small circular formation on it which should be the button. The workmanship was very delicate. Moreover, the jade also seems to have been refined.

Huang Daoran came from a rogue cultivator background. Therefore, he had dabbled in both pills and crafting. Because of this, he could see that Zhao Hai's item wasn't like the usual items made by the Machine Field. Instead, it looks like it had been made using a crafting technique. This caused him to be somewhat surprised.

He raised his head to look at Zhao Hai as he said, "You also craft?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Yes, Master. Refining, pill-making, crafting. This disciple has studied them to an extent. If Master has anything to say, then please don't hesitate to tell me."

Huang Daoran smiled and didn't say anything. But he still took the jade pendant. At this time, Zhao Hai turned towards the entrance of the cave mansion. This was because he could feel a powerful aura flying over.

Huang Daoran saw Zhao Hai's reaction and gave a satisfied nod. He knew that the person coming over was the one he invited, his friend Feng Baiming.

Chapter 1347: Purple Jade Bamboo

Huang Daoran waved his hand to Zhao Hai and said, "There's no need to be anxious. The guest that I invited has arrived."

After Huang Daoran said that, he stood up. Zhao Hai quickly stood up as well. The two went to the mansion's door to greet Feng Baiming. Upon seeing Huang Daoran, Feng Baiming laughed and said, "Musclehead, I heard that you got yourself an apprentice today?"

Huang Daoran smiled faintly and said, "Blacksmith, come in quickly. Let me introduce you to my disciple. Zhao Hai, this is Feng Baiming, Profound Clear Sect's Great Elder. He's a master's good friend. You can call him Martial Uncle."

Zhao Hai walked up and respectfully said, "Zhao Hai has seen Martial Uncle."

Feng Baiming was sizing Zhao Hai up, then he chuckled and said, "Good, Zhao Hai. I've heard about you a lot recently. I didn't expect to see you here. Hahaha. Good, good. Quite a talented kid."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Martial Uncle overpraises me."

Huang Daoran waved his hand and said, "Let's chat inside." Then he led the two back into the lounge. Zhao Hai allowed Feng Baiming to go first before following behind.

Huang Daoran gave a secret nod towards Zhao Hai upon seeing his attitude. After the three entered the lounge, Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming sat down while Zhao Hai stood on the side.

Huang Daoran looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, sit. You're not a stranger here." Zhao Hai complied and sat down.

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran's attitude towards Zhao Hai and couldn't help but gently raise his eyebrows. He wasn't a fool. He knew the entire process between Zhao Hai and Huang Daoran's conflict. So he knew that Huang Daoran meant well with accepting Zhao Hai as a disciple. To be honest, he admired Huang Daoran to be able to think about things in a short amount of time. This result was completely out of his expectations.

What surprised him the most was that Huang Daoran and Zhao Hai were getting along really well, better than most Master-Disciple relationships he's seen in the Cultivation Realm. Zhao Hai was very respectful to Huang Daoran and Huang Daoran was also caring towards him. Zhao Hai seemed to appreciate it too, which Feng Baiming didn't think of.

Huang Daoran looked at Feng Baiming and understood what his friend was thinking. He turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you have already acknowledged me as your Master. Now let me tell you what's the most important thing for a Cultivator in order to reach Transcending Tribulation."

Zhao Hai sat there and respectfully listened. Huang Daoran continued, "In order to reach Transcending Tribulation, the most important thing is accumulation. But it's not just accumulation. You also need to have a heart that strives to move forward. At the same time, you can't grovel and lose your vigor. Otherwise, you will never reach Transcending Tribulation."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Yes, Master." Actually, what Huang Daoran was saying was very contradictory. However, Zhao Hai could actually understand what Huang Daoran meant.

Feng Baiming also nodded as he added, "Correct. To enter Transcending Tribulation, you should never lose your vigor. There are Cultivators that didn't hesitate to become servants of Transcending Tribulation Experts in order to progress. This approach is the most stupid. This was basically losing their vigor to step forward. Besides those who are blessed with great wisdom and courage, most of these people would never enter Transcending Tribulation in their lifetimes."

Huang Daoran nodded, "Little Hai, your strength is very good. However, your accumulation is insufficient. Moreover, your heart needs more tempering. After a few years, when your foundation becomes more solid and your heart is tempered, you can go and try going for your tribulation."

Feng Baiming was puzzled as he looked at Huang Daoran, "Musclehead, Little Hai is the strongest under Transcending Tribulation. How could his accumulation be insufficient?"

Huang Daoran shook his head and said, "His accumulation is still not good enough. Little Hai is certainly strong. However, he still lacks spiritual qi inside his body. The reason why his attacks are strong, besides his weapon, should be evil qi condensed into his body. Little Hai, am I right?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Right. Just like Master said, I have evil qi condensed in my body. I also have astral qi and managed to combine the two of them to improve my attack. It's because of this that my attacks are so strong. Otherwise, it would be impossible for me to block Master's attack."

Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming looked at each other with surprised expressions in their faces. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to have astral qi and evil qi at the same time. This was something that no normal person could achieve. Most importantly, normal people would even have the chance to try it out.

Whether it be astral qi or evil qi, condensing them into the body wasn't an easy matter. The pain involved in the process exceeded what people could take. Besides the willpower needed to condense, there was a much more important point, and that was the chance to condense.

There was no need to say that astral qi was in Yellowsand Planet. One could condense astral qi there. However, not everyone can condense astral qi on Yellowsand Planet. Besides rare safe places, condensing astral qi in any other place basically asking for death.

Although condensing astral qi in Yellowsand Planet wasn't easy, at least people know it exists there. On the other hand, evil qi was extremely scarce. Even if there were 1 or 2 places where this qi exists, they would no doubt be under the control of a Great Sect. It was impossible for Zhao Hai to go to those places to gather evil qi. The chance of condensing both astral qi and evil qi into one's body was infinitesimally small.

It can be said that luck was an extremely important factor for a Cultivator. No matter how talented you were, if you don't have luck, you wouldn't reach far in your lifetime. And even if your talent was average, as long as you're lucky, your strength would rapidly increase.

Because of this, Rogue Cultivators in the Cultivation Realms take all sorts of missions. Beside providing themselves with income and experience, it would also increase their chances of bumping into good luck!

Why "bump" into good luck? This was because these things couldn't be found. For example, you heard that there was a treasure, but millions before you already knew that it was a trap or a scam. Therefore, good luck can only be 'bumped' into.

Huang Daoran looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, where did you condense astral qi? And evil qi cannot be easily found, where did you find it?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I condensed astral qi in Yellowsand Planet while I participated in the Machine Field's internal qualifiers for the Six Realms Beginner Competition. I happen to see some Sword Cultivators condensing sword qi, so I tracked them and happened to find a good place to condense

astral qi in. As for evil qi, it's luck I got in the Six Realms Battlefield. A Demon named Hao Dong arrived in the Machine Field's partially controlled to steal some resources. He was killed by me. However, I didn't expect his ancestor, Hao Sha, came to take revenge. However, he wasn't my opponent and was killed by me and Jia Ding Shan. I obtained the Crescent Moon Spade from him." Then he took out the Crescent Moon Spade.

Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming were aware of the Crescent Moon Spade. This was because they guessed that it must have been an ancient artifact.

Zhao Hai handed the Crescent Moon Spade over to Huang Daoran. Huang Daoran carefully received the spade and then looked at it. Then he nodded and said, "It's really an ancient artifact." Then he passed the spade over to Feng Baiming who inspected it as well. Then he handed the Crescent Moon Spade back to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai received the Crescent Moon Spade and then said, "The Crescent Moon Spade doesn't look like this originally. In the past, the evil qi surrounding it was very dense. Its handle is made out of skulls while the Buddha used to be a ghost's face. It felt like something a Devil Cultivator used. While I was practicing outside, I suddenly felt the evil qi in the spade enter my body. This surprised me. I used all of my power to control the evil qi inside my body. Fortunately, I was able to survive. After absorbing all of the evil qi inside the spade, it turned to this."

Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming looked at each other. They didn't think Zhao Hai would use this method to condense evil qi into his body. To be honest, Zhao Hai was really lucky. If something went wrong in the process, then he would have died.

Feng Baiming looked at the Crescent Moon Spade, and then he said, "It seems like the Crescent Moon Spade looks like this originally. Someone deliberately used evil qi in order to change its form. It must be done by a powerful ancient expert because even I can't do it. This spade is truly a treasure. Little Hai, what do you feel when you use the Crescent Moon Spade?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I feel powerless for a while. This Crescent Moon Spade consumes a lot of spiritual qi and mental power. With my current strength, I can only use it a few times."

Feng Baiming nodded, "That should be the case. Ancient artifacts are powerful, but their energy consumption is astonishing. It looks like your Master is right. Your accumulation isn't enough." Zhao Hai nodded.

At this time, Huang Daoran waved his hand and said, "Alright, let's not talk about this. Little Hai, you only need to keep cultivating for the next few years. Right, Blacksmith, I just accepted a good disciple. Shouldn't you be taking something out?"

Zhao Hai didn't expect Huang Daoran to suddenly shift the topic. However, Feng Baiming didn't mind it as he laughed and said, "I knew that you wouldn't let me off. Fortunately, I was able to find something. Little Hai, take it." Then Feng Baiming waved his hand as a bamboo branch appeared in his hand.

Zhao Hai quickly received the gift. Feng Baiming smiled and said, "This is a Purple Jade Bamboo branch. If you can find a good place, you can plant it. Don't look down on this branch. Although it's been kept away from soil for some time, I kept it in a jade box so it's still alive. If you grow it, not only would you have an extra weapon, it's also an extra defensive measure." Zhao Hai looked at the humble bamboo branch in his hand. He didn't expect it to be Purple Jade Bamboo.

Purple Jade Bamboo is a famous wood element material in the Cultivation Realm. Growing this bamboo isn't easy. It only grows once every 100 years. The bamboo had the same color as purple jade. Once wind blows through it, it would make a unique sound. Magic artifacts made from this material weren't only tough, but they also have an innate sound attack.

Growing Purple Jade Bamboo was extremely difficult. Its environmental requirements were quite strict. Spiritual qi density needed to be high in order for it to sprout. If this environment cannot be achieved, the Purple Jade Bamboo would never grow.

It should be noted that it just wouldn't grow, it won't die. Although the requirements for growing this bamboo was very high, it also had an extremely strong vitality. If the environment wasn't good, it would just hibernate like an animal, hiding its vitality inside its body.

Because of this, there was a very strong life source emanating from the bamboo branch. It could even be used in potions and pills to improve their medicinal strength.

Feng Baiming was cracking a joke when he told Zhao Hai to plant the bamboo branch. He actually intended Zhao Hai to use the bamboo to make a potion in order to heal his injuries.

However, what Feng Baiming didn't know was that Zhao Hai had the Space. Not to say about the Purple Jade Bamboo, the Space could even grow a spirit root that existed since the beginning of the world.

This gift was extremely useful to Zhao Hai. With a happy expression, he looked at Feng Baiming and said, "Martial Uncle, thank you. This gift is truly valuable."

Feng Baiming chuckled and waved his hand. This Purple Jade Bamboo branch was something that his disciple sent. So there's no losses on his side."

Seeing Feng Baiming's expression, Huang Daoran said, "Good, this gift is indeed valuable. Little Hai, after going back, you need to refine it into medicine. This thing is very hard to grow. I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to grow it. You can just use it to make life-saving medicine. You should also try to refine your Azure Yang Stone into an artifact. If you couldn't find anyone, you can just ask your Martial Uncle for help."

Feng Baiming stared, he looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Goodness. Musclehead, you're really unfair. I've been asking you for a long time for that Azure Yang Stone. But you ended up giving it to Little Hai."

Huang Daoran thought for a moment before he said, "Blacksmith, if you take out more spirit wine, I'll let you see something as good. It's certainly better than the Azure Yang Stone."

Upon hearing Huang Daoran, Feng Baiming couldn't help but stare. Then he said, "Are you kidding? What do you have that's more valuable than the Azure Yang Stone?"

Huang Daoran smiled and said, "You don't have to worry about this. I promise that I'm not lying to you."

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran. In the end, he clenched his teeth and said, "Alright, let me see it." Then he took out a jar of spirit wine. He had a pained expression as he poured out three cups.

Huang Daoran laughed and then took out the soft gold ore and placed it on the ground.

Seeing the large soft gold ore, Feng Baiming couldn't help but gawk. Then his expression lightened up as he said, "It's soft gold ore? Musclehead, how did you get something this big?"

Huang Daoran smiled faintly as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "It's Little Hai's gift to this one. Hey, don't use it all up. After refining the ore, leave some for Little Hai and me."

Chapter 1348: Spirit Wine Business

Feng Baiming quickly received the soft gold ore. Then with a smile he said, "Not a problem. Rest assured, if you want anything refined, you can come to me for help!"

Huang Daoran saw this and couldn't help but laugh. Then he took his cup as he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, taste this spirit wine. Most people couldn't get their hands on these." Zhao Hai nodded. He was also very curious about the Cultivation Realm's spirit wine. He only heard Zhen Li mention this before. This was the first time he'll be able to taste it.

Zhao Hai took the jade cup and took a sip. But then, he couldn't help but knit his brows. In his eyes, the liquor in the cup wasn't all that good. It's clear that it was roughly made, reflected on how it tasted bland. Only the spiritual qi infused inside was comparable to the liquor made in the Space. However, the manufacturing method of the Space made for the best liquor. There's no comparing between the two.

Zhao Hai placed his cup down as he turned to Huang Daoran and asked, "Master, this is the Cultivation Realm's spirit wine?"

Huang Daoran looked at Zhao Hai, then he smiled faintly and said, "This is real spirit wine made in the Cultivation Realm. Ordinary people can't get their hands on it. This spirit wine contains no impurities but still contains spiritual qi. What's wrong? You don't like it?"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly. Then he turned his hand and took out a bottle of medium-grade wine from the Space. Then he poured it over the jade cups before handing one over to Huang Daoran. Then he said, "Master, taste my wine!" Zhao Hai's actions caused Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming to stare at him. Seeing Zhao Hai discarding the spirit wine for his own wine caused the two's expression to turn somewhat ugly.

However, Huang Daoran still received Zhao Hai's wine and took a smell. When the fragrance hit his nose, his facial expression changed. Then he gently took a sip. His eyes couldn't hide the surprise he felt. It didn't take long before he drank all of the liquor in the cup.

After drinking all of the wine, Huang Daoran closed his eyes, his facial expression showed infatuation. He didn't move for some time. Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran's appearance and couldn't help but be curious. So he finished the wine in his cup. Then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Kid, pour me a cup as well. Let me see why you look down on my spirit wine."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly before pouring Feng Baiming a cup. Feng Baiming also smelled the cup before downing the contents in one go. He had the same expression as Huang Daoran as he reveled in the wine's taste for quite a long time.

A few moments passed, Feng Baiming put his cup down and let out a long breath. Then he said, "Good wine, really good wine. No wonder you disdained my spirit wine. If I drank this wine before, I also wouldn't look at the spirit wine."

Huang Daoran also placed his cup down. He turned to look at the wine bottle in Zhao Hai's hand and asked, "Little Hai, where did you get this wine?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and poured them another cup before saying, "I brewed this wine myself. Master, you can drink as much as you want. There's no need to worry."

After pouring some wine for the two, he took out a couple of plates filled with light snacks. There's also some tea being brewed on the side as well as three jade chopsticks.

Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming stared at Zhao Hai. Cultivators generally don't eat meals since they have fasting pills. The two couldn't even remember the last time they ate food. It might be back when they were still disciples and rogue cultivators.

Zhao Hai looked at the two and then smiled, "Master, Martial Uncle, have a taste. These dishes are very good."

Huang Daoran nodded, then he took a pair of chopsticks and picked some vegetables to eat. After lightly chewing, his eyes shone as he said, "These vegetables also have spiritual qi? Moreover, there's no toxins in them. How is this possible? Little Hai, where did you get these vegetables?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I planted them myself. There's a planet in the Machine Field that nobody wanted, so I terraformed it and planted some vegetables."

Huang Daoran put his chopsticks down and then looked at Zhao Hai with a serious face as he said, "Little Hai, we Cultivators must be pure and not be greedy for luxuries. If you have land that can grow these kinds of vegetables, why don't you use it for medicinal plants? That way you can have a lot of pills for cultivation and your strength would increase faster." Feng Baiming agreed. What Huang Daoran said was the common thought of all Cultivators.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Master, in fact, it's possible to eat and drink for Cultivation. The spirit wine and these vegetables are what I usually eat. I rarely eat pills and drink potions for practice. Only when I'm injured would I use them. Eating these vegetables and drinking spirit wine can have the same effect as taking pills. Pills are just too potent. If you take a pill, it would take a long time for you to digest its effects. Instead of wasting time refining them, I eat and drink three times a day. After eating, I still have a lot of time to practice. In addition to cultivating, I can also practice magic formations and familiarize with my weapons. Isn't that better?"

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming didn't know what to say. It should be said that Zhao Hai's wine and vegetables had spiritual qi in them which was beneficial for practice. Cultivators normally don't eat because of the impurities present in food. However, Zhao Hai's food doesn't have any of these impurities. Not only was it delicious, you could also cultivate by doing it. Only a fool would prefer the flavorless fasting pills.

Feng Baiming nodded, he took another bite of food as he said, "Little Hai is right. If you eat these dishes every day and practice, it would be a great benefit to you. It's a pity that not everyone can eat it."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly as he turned to Huang Daoran and said, "Master, I still have a lot in hand. Besides the ones I use, I can sell them off. Master, aren't you a guest elder in the Pink Clouds Pavilion? Do you think people would buy this liquor if the Pavilion sells them?"

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Huang Daoran couldn't help but stare. Then his two eyes shone as he said, "You still have more of this liquor?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "This liquor is actually just one type, and I still have more. Moreover, this isn't the most valuable one I have in hand. I still have much better things."

Before Huang Daoran could speak, Feng Baiming interjected, "You have better wine? Good kid. Then take it out, hurry. Let me taste them."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly before taking out another bottle of wine and handed it over to Feng Baiming. After looking at the bottle, Feng Baiming opened it and poured himself a cup. Upon drinking, his face was intoxicated as he said, "Good wine, very good wine. God, those things I used to drink, can they still be called wine?"

Huang Daoran didn't mind Feng Baiming as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, can you really sell this type of liquor to the Pink Clouds Pavilion? If this gets to the Cultivation realm, it would certainly sell well. But why do you want to sell it to the Cultivation Realm? I believe wine is sold very well in the Machine Field."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Master, don't forget that I'm an ascender. The people who sell liquor in the Machine Field are those Great Families. They had already formed a complicated net of relationships. If I suddenly introduce these liquor in the Machine Field, then I might destroy the entire liquor market. If that happens, a large crack would appear between me and the Machine Field. When that time comes, it would be very difficult for me to establish a foundation in the Machine Field. On the other hand, the Cultivation Realm is different. The spirit wine market in the Cultivation Realm is basically non-existent. Therefore, I won't be in trouble with anybody if I decide to sell there. And to be honest, I'm not planning to sell this kind of wine in large quantities. Only when it's scarce would it be valuable. If I sell a lot of these, then not only would its price drop, the Great Sects would also be envious. If that happens, then it wouldn't be good for me, you, and the Pink Clouds Pavilion."

Huang Daoran nodded and said, "That's true. I didn't expect you to have thought this far. But Little Hai, you don't have to worry about not being able to have a base in the Machine Field. At worst, you can come with me to the Cultivation Realm."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Master, to be honest, I'm not thinking of going to the Cultivation Realm. With my strength, I can walk sideways in the Machine Field and nobody can move against me. But in the Cultivation Realm, what would I be? Not to say me, even you, Master, have been forced by the Great Sects to make a move. Being in the Machine Field is advantageous to my progress. Only by establishing a stable base in the Machine Field would I be able to cultivate better."

Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming were silent. They had built themselves up from being Rogue Cultivators. They knew how important having a base was to a Cultivators progress. The materials that were easily used by Great Sects were oftentimes unreachable by Rogue Cultivators.

However, they still didn't expect Zhao Hai to see himself as someone from the Machine Field. And that his main purpose was thus. Huang Daoran sighed and said, "Alright, since you have thought this through, then I won't stop you. No wonder you can reach this level at such a young age. Regarding this aspect, Master is inferior to you. You don't have to worry about the spirit wine. Master can guarantee its success. But since your Martial Uncle Feng is here, let's discuss things further. If you want to sell spirit wine in the Cultivation Realm, then it's not enough to rely on the Pink Clouds Pavilion. It's best if you can get your Martial Uncle's Profound Clear Sect in as well."

Zhao Hai and Feng Baiming stared. Zhao Hai hasn't thought through this point, Feng Baiming as well. But upon hearing Huang Daoran, their eyes turned bright. This was because this was good for both of them. It's even good for the Profound Clear Sect.

Chapter 1349: Reconciliation

Which business makes the most money? Naturally it's unique business! For the Cultivation Realm, selling spirit wine was a unique business.

The reason why the Machine Field doesn't produce spirit wine was simple. This was because spirit rice was needed to produce spirit wine. However, spirit rice wasn't something that can just be planted anywhere. It must be said that growing spirit rice was no less difficult than growing spirit medicine.

At the same time, not all lands in the Cultivation Realm can grow spirit medicine. Although commoners in the Cultivation Realm could plant their own spirit medicine, these things were mediocre at best. The rice grown in these lands cannot be called spirit rice. Naturally, they wouldn't have any way to brew spirit wine.

And for the Cultivators, it would be a waste to use perfectly good land to make rice for eating and spirit wine. In such cases, they might as well plant spirit medicine. After all, medicinal plants could be refined into pills that could increase a Cultivator's strength.

Because of this thinking, spirit wine produced every year in the Cultivation Realm was very limited. And most of these spirit wines won't be sold outside. Sects would circulate them among themselves.

If spirit wine suddenly appears in the market, then whether it be Great Sects or Rogue Cultivators, they would all be greatly excited.

Although Huang Daoran said that a Cultivator must purify the mind's desires, those that can achieve this were very few. A lot of Cultivators actually liked indulging themselves. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a demand of spirit wine in the Cultivation Realm.

Spirit wine was still sought after in the Cultivation realm because Cultivators wanted to enjoy life. In the past, they couldn't do so because they can't. They could only eat bland fasting pills for sustenance.

In this case, one could imagine how the Cultivation Realm would react if spirit wine began to be available. Cultivators might only buy a few pots to enjoy, but the total demand for this would be astonishing.

Such unique business would be extremely profitable. Even a person with not much experience in business knew this. But if such huge profits only involved the Pink Clouds Pavilion and Zhao Hai, then this wouldn't be a good thing.

Pink Clouds Pavilion was very strong, but they were only a merchant group in the end. Moreover, they weren't internally united. A merchant group's power could never contend against a Great Sect. This cake was too big for them to swallow on their own.

On the other hand, a Great Sect like the Profound Clear Sect wasn't something that people dared to offend. Only a Great Sect such as this was qualified to such a huge business.

However, the Profound Clear Sect doesn't have as many business channels as the Pink Clouds Pavilion. Nor can they source the goods. The only thing that the Profound Clear Sect could do in this matter was take a slice of the cake in exchange for being a guardian of this business.

Although this would affect Pink Cloud Pavilion and Zhao Hai's benefits, having a connection to the Great Sect more than makes up for it. This would save them a lot of trouble.

Zhao Hai looked at Huang Daoran and said, "Master is thoughtful. Martial Uncle, is this possible?"

Feng Baiming placed his cup at this time, then he nodded and said, "I think it's possible. Our Profound Clear Sect doesn't have to do much yet we could gain benefits. After a while, I'll return to my sect and tell them about it. Musclehead, you should head back and tell girl Zhen Ling about this to make her happy. I heard that Pink Clouds Pavilion has been anxious recently. You think those reckless folks are about to move?"

Huang Daoran coldly snorted and said, "A group of idiots. Why bother with them? With your sect, me, Little Hai, and Zhen Ling working together, let's see if they make a move. If they do, then I might just clean them up."

Hearing Huang Daoran, Feng Baiming stared. Then he laughed and said, "Musclehead, you really planned this out. Rest assured, I'm 100 percent sure that this will go through. Jokes aside, you shouldn't be polite with them anymore. Otherwise, they would think that you're easy to bully."

Huang Daoran smiled bitterly and said, "It's not that I don't want to be aggressive against them. But those families also have Transcending Tribulation Experts backing them up. If I cause a huge trouble, then the Pink Clouds Pavilion might be torn apart. Therefore, I had to endure. Although you're a good friend, asking you to make a move would be improper with your position in the Profound Clear Sect."

Feng Baiming nodded, then he sighed and said, "Us succeeding in our tribulation caused people to envy us. However, I discovered that it's very uncomfortable having people's eyes on us every time we make a move."

Huang Daoran smiled faintly and said, "Fortunately, I'm only a guest elder, a Rogue Cultivator. You are different. Being a Great Elder of the Profound Clear Sect, every action you make represents your sect. Naturally, the entire world would pay attention to you."

Feng Baiming angrily scolded his friend before downing a cup of liquor. He was actually a bit depressed. Being in a Great Sect provided plenty of advantages in cultivation. However, there were also a lot of customs that he needed to take note of. Although he was now a Great Elder, a position only a handful of people had, he found out that it wasn't a good feeling having everyone observe your every action.

Huang Daoran turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, after this matter gets pushed through you'll discuss things with Little Zhen Ling. You'll be coming with me when I return to my residence. And if you need anything in the future, you can go there and find me."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "Master, I still have some things I need to take care of in the Lock Mountain Range. I need to head back. Right, these are for you and Martial Uncle to drink. Just tell me if it's not enough." Then he took out several huge jugs of the highest-grade liquor the Space has produced.

These huge jugs weighed about 100 jin and there were ten of them, totalling 1000 jin of liquor. Huang Daoran and Feng Baiming weren't polite as they each took 5 jars each and stored them in their spatial equipment. Then Huang Daoran nodded and said, "Alright, you go back first. This way, those Machine Field fellows won't think that you changed sides. By the way, when your planet is finished, make sure to invite me and your Martial Uncle to take a look."

Zhao Hai nodded and bowed to the two people before disappearing. When Zhao Hai vanished, Feng Baiming sighed and said, "Musclehead, you're really lucky. Not a lot of people can achieve what he did in a short time. Also, I don't think that he's rushing to progress. His future achievements are limitless. And he seems to regard sentiments well. As long as you aren't excessive, you would be benefitting from him a lot. I really envy you for having him as your disciple."

Huang Daoran smiled faintly and said, "This can be called turning misfortune into blessing. I'm thinking of fully supporting Little Hai in transcending his tribulation. It would be good for both me and the Pink Clouds Pavilion."

Feng Baiming nodded, then he smiled bitterly and said, "He's still at Nascent Soul Stage. But he already made such a huge wave. I don't know what would happen if he really succeeds in crossing his tribulation. Maybe he'll change the skies of the World of Cultivation with his strength."

Huang Daoran looked at Feng Baiming in a puzzled way as he said, "Blacksmith, aren't you looking at him too highly? He's just a kid after all, what can he do?"

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran and said, "A kid? Don't forget that he has already built his own base of power. If he becomes more successful, who knows what would happen. Aren't you the one underestimating his capabilities?"

Huang Daoran turned silent. He found that he was still underestimating Zhao Hai. How long did Zhao Hai take to reach his current situation? One year, a short year. What was one year for a Cultivator? There were even some Cultivators who closed up for a year or more.

But Zhao Hai? He only used one year to become a very powerful expert. He also has a planet of his own. People in the Lock Mountain Range consider him as a close brother. And he has become the hope of the Machine Field.

Huang Daoran was not a fool. He has been in the Six Realms Battlefield, so he was very clear that the upper hand in this place rotated, this includes the Machine Field. And he was also very clear that the people in the Six Realms Battlefield were core members of powerful groups. Zhao Hai was now regarded as one of these people. This meant that he now had a giant web of connections. This web wasn't anything that normal people would have. Once Zhao Hai establishes his influence, this web would display its might.

Moreover, Zhao Hai had gained himself a huge reputation in the Six Realms Beginner Competition. And with his recent exploits, his name became even more loud. As long as Zhao Hai establishes his influence, followers from all places would converge towards him. Moreover, behind Zhao Hai was the Ashley Family. With how good their relationship was, the family would certainly help him.

Also, there was Zhao Hai's planet that enabled him to sell spirit wine, providing him with massive funds. And with his business being in the Cultivation Realm, he could obtain resources en masse. When one looks at it carefully, Zhao Hai has all conditions to establish a power of his own. Once he did, nobody could stop him.

With this thought in mind, Huang Daoran let out a long breath and said, "Right, it seems like I still underestimate people, especially Little Hai. Those who underestimate him will certainly suffer a loss, including me. Once he establishes his power, then it's even more important to not look down at him. But well, he's my disciple now, not my enemy. Hahaha. It seems like I'm very blessed."

Feng Baiming looked at Huang Daoran, then he took a drink from his cup. And suddenly, his eyes shone as he said, "Say, Musclehead, have you considered setting Zhao Hai up with that lass Zhen Ling?"

Huang Daoran's eyes turned bright as well. He didn't say anything but he slowly took a drink from his cup.

Yuan was currently in the conference room as he restlessly walked back and forth. The others in the room shared his emotions. These people were Captain-level characters of the Lock Mountain Range. They convened together in order to support Zhao Hai. But they didn't expect that Zhao Hai would solve this matter, and he even became Huang Daoran's disciple.

At this time, Zhao Hai followed Huang Daoran to the Cultivation Realm's territory. This made Yuan and the others even more worried. They weren't worried that Huang Daoran would do something to Zhao Hai. Huang Daoran accepted Zhao Hai as a disciple in front of so many people. If he were to do anything to Zhao Hai, then he would lose the face of the Cultivation Realm.

What Yuan and the others were worried about was Zhao Hai not returning to the Lock Mountain Range. No matter where you look, the Cultivation Realm was much better for practice. Moreover, Zhao Hai now has Huang Daoran as a backer. If it were them, they wouldn't return to the Machine Field.

If Zhao Hai made that choice, then Yuan and the others couldn't say anything. After all, people were condemned by the heavens and the earth. But for the Machine Field, Zhao Hai leaving would be a huge blow to the Machine Field. Not only to the Machine Field, but every practitioner in the Machine Field would be affected as well.

Zhao Hai was now a banner for the practitioners in the Machine Field. If Zhao Hai transfers to the Cultivation Realm, then the countless practitioners in the Machine Field would think that there was no point in training in the realm. If someone as talented as Zhao Hai left, then what's stopping the others from leaving the Machine Field? The blow to the Machine Field would be too great.

Although the Machine Field's main fighting strength were Mechs and Battleships, the strength of practitioners couldn't be taken lightly. In fact, there were a lot of practitioners in the Machine Field. In the end, the World of Cultivation was made for practitioners. Even if practitioners weren't the main power of the Machine Field, practitioners were still everywhere in the realm. If every practitioner in the Machine Field loses confidence, then the Machine Field would be finished.

However, this was something that Yuan and the others couldn't prevent. This was because they knew that Huang Daoran wasn't a pushover, he was a Transcending Tribulation Expert. If it weren't for Zhao Hai, then the Machine Field's Lock Mountain Range would have been damaged beyond repair.

Liu Zhen looked at Yuan's expression, then he sighed and said, "Old Yuan, there's no need to walk around like that. Isn't it the same as your retirement? If Little Hai really wants to go, there's nothing we can do."

Yuan stopped, then he looked at the conference room's door as he said, "Xiong Li, please come in."

After he said that, Xiong Li and the others entered the conference room. Yuan looked at Xiong Li and said, "Xiong Li, tell me the truth. With your understanding of Little Hai, will he come back?"

When Xiong Li heard Yuan, he couldn't help but stare. Then he looked at Lu Dingtian and the others as he laughed and said, "Captain, you're worried about this? Don't worry, Little Hai will definitely come back."

Hearing Xiong Li, Yuan stared. He looked at Xiong Li and asked, "Why are you so sure?"

Xiong Li smiled faintly and said, "Because I know Little Hai. He accepted Huang Daoran as a Master at that time because of the situation. He doesn't want his relationship with the Cultivation Realm to get any worse. At the same time, Huang Daoran's face would be saved if he accepted Zhao Hai as a disciple. He went to the Cultivation Realm in order to eliminate the last trace of conflict between him and Huang Daoran. I believe he would be returning soon."

Yuan was silent for some time. Then he exhaled and muttered, "Let's hope so."

At this time, the conference room turned silent. Xiong Li and the others nodded before turning around and leaving the room.

Once Xiong Li and the others left the room, Xiong Li opened his mouth and said, "Really, they still don't believe in Little Hai. With Little Hai's strength, if it wasn't for the Machine Field, why would he take Huang Daoran as a Master. Huang Daoran wouldn't take Zhao Hai as a disciple either."

Li Kuang ren smiled and said, "They don't understand Little Hai, you cannot blame them. In their eyes, the Cultivation Realm is really a good place. It's very rich with spiritual qi. They don't know that Little Hai's island couldn't compare to the Cultivation Realm."

Dongfang Yu nodded and said, "Right. And before this, nobody thought that Zhao Hai would be so strong. Even Huang Daoran couldn't do anything to him. And this time, Little Hai didn't use his spatial abilities. Finally, they reached this result. It's simply unthinkable."

The group nodded. In the past, Zhao Hai had never used his entire strength. This time, when he showed his strength, it really enlightened people.

While they were talking, Zhao Hai suddenly appeared in Yuan's fort. Upon seeing Zhao Hai, Xiong Li and the others paused for a moment before they laughed. Then they greeted Zhao Hai.

Their laughter also shocked Yuan and the others. As soon as they went out of the conference room, they saw Zhao Hai being surrounded by his brothers. Yuan's heart settled down as he laughed and said, "You really came back. Good, good."

Liu Zhen and the others also relaxed. Seeing Zhao Hai chatting with people, Liu Zhen smiled and said, "With him stationed here, let's see who dare to underestimate the Machine Field."

The others smiled. They were truly happy because the Machine Field now has someone who could face a Transcending Tribulation Expert. This was very important for the Lock Mountain Range, for the Machine Field.

After some time, the group settled down. Then Zhao Hai entered the conference room along with Yuan and the others. Upon entering the room, Yuan looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, what happened? Did you really go to the Cultivation Realm's territory?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Yes I went there. I also visited Master's cave mansion. To be honest, the cave mansion was very beautiful. It was specially prepared for Transcending Tribulation Experts of the Cultivation Realm. It's very rich in spiritual qi."

Yuan nodded, then he said, "Then what are you planning to do next? Have you really decided to take Huang Daoran as a Master?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Didn't I already acknowledge him as a teacher? No matter what I do next, Huang Daoran is my master. This also wouldn't affect my attitude towards my Cultivation Realm. Isn't it just fighting against a few Cultivators?"

Yuan nodded. He also knew that it was impossible for Zhao Hai to not accept Huang Daoran as a master. After all, he acknowledged Huang Daoran was a Master in front of many people. If he doesn't go by his pledge, then it would be deceiving his Master and disrespecting his Ancestors. When that happens, Zhao Hai would enrage the entire Cultivation Realm. And this would provide the Cultivation Realm a better excuse to clean him up.

Yuan sighed and said, "I really didn't expect that things would turn out like this. But this is also good. You now have a strong backer." Zhao Hai smiled and didn't say anything.

Liu Zhen solemnly said, "Little Hai, you have to be more careful in the next few days. I think those old guys above will send someone to find you. They wouldn't dare cause any trouble for you, but they might use your relationship and ask you to help them get something from the Cultivation Realm. You shouldn't easily agree to them."

Zhao Hai stared at Liu Zhen. Liu Zhen smiled faintly and said, "Little Hai, don't forget that Huang Daoran is a guest elder of the Pink Clouds Pavilion. He holds a very important place in the Pavilion. And what is the Pink Clouds Pavilion? It's a well-known merchant group in the Cultivation Realm. Our machine field imports large quantities of resources from the Cultivation Realm every year. But the tariffs we need to pay is very high. There are even some things that the Cultivation Realm forbids selling to the Machine Field. Now that you have a relationship with Huang Daoran, it's impossible if those old fogeys don't use it to their advantage. You shouldn't agree to this matter. Otherwise, you and the Pink Clouds Pavilion would offend the Cultivation Realm's Great Sects."

Zhao Hai nodded. Although he wanted to do business with the Pink Clouds Pavilion, he couldn't do much. Otherwise, it would affect the Pavilion's interests. His affair with Huang Daoran already caused the Great Sects to be dissatisfied. If he got a large number of forbidden resources through the Pink Clouds Pavilion and gave it to the Machine Field, then the Great Sects really wouldn't let him go.

Liu Zhen looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You don't need to worry about what those up above would think. Little Hai, you're someone from the Lock Mountain Range. All of us here have our own backers. Plus, you also have a Transcending Tribulation Expert as a Master. Those old fogeys wouldn't dare touch you. So you don't have to be polite to them. If you really let the Great Sects chase you down because of resources, then the Lock Mountain Range would greatly suffer. For the sake of our brothers, you can't agree to those guys' requests. I reckon they already sent someone to see you. Remember this."

Zhao Hai knit his brows and said, "Captain Liu, if I don't comply, then won't those people transfer me away from the Lock Mountain Range? Although there's no difference, an official announcement of my transfer still wouldn't be good."

Yuan smiled and said, "Rest assured, everything will be fine. You have us. Don't forget about the Lock Mountain Range alliance. If they really want to transfer you away, we will take action."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright, then I feel rest assured. Actually, I can get things from the Cultivation Realm, but not right now. First I haven't met the people from the Pink Clouds Pavilion yet. Although Master is a guest elder of the Pavilion, he isn't the Pavilion Lord. Moreover, the Cultivation Realm is currently guarded. Therefore, at this time, I cannot contact the people in the Pink Clouds Pavilion. Otherwise, it would make the Cultivation Realm more vigilant."

Yuan nodded, "Little Hai, you still have to keep your contact with the Cultivation Realm at a minimum. Although you have acknowledged Huang Daoran as a teacher, the Cultivators might not have good intentions towards you. After all, Huang Daoran is a Rogue Cultivator with not much of a background. You need to be wary of those Great Sects that forced Huang Daoran to attack you. You have gained face among the Cultivators after becoming Huang Daoran's disciple. However, Cultivators in Great Sects are extremely arrogant, they wouldn't accept this. Perhaps they might be thinking that the Cultivation Realm has lost face now that you became a Cultivator's disciple. I'm afraid your Master would face them once he goes back. You need to be careful."

Zhao Hai nodded, he smiled faintly and said, "Things shouldn't be that troublesome. You might not know, but Master has a very close relationship with Profound Clear Sect's Great Elder Feng Baiming."

Yuan stared, his spirit shook, then he said, "So it turns out that Huang Daoran is friends with Feng Baiming. I didn't know what. Alright, with Feng Baiming behind him, Huang Daoran would be fine. Profound Clear Sect is a Great Sect. Nobody would want to offend them." Zhao Hai nodded.

At this time, Liu Zhen smiled and said, "Alright, let's not talk about that anymore. In any case, Little Hai is still a member of the Machine Field. This is a good thing. Little Hai went to meet an enemy today and instead gained a Master. This is also good. With so many good things happening, shouldn't we celebrate? Old Yuan, everyone needs to get drunk!"

Yuan laughed and said, "You, are you really concerned about Little Hai? Alright, then we'll get drunk today. Little Hai, help us."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Alright, that's not a problem. Leave it to me." After he said that, Zhao Hai walked out and then took out several huge jugs of liquor. Yuan and the others immediately took action and prepared food.

Everyone was in a celebratory mood. These days, the Lock Mountain Range was filled with a suffocating mood. Everyone was anxious and was on guard against Huang Daoran's attack. Now that Huang Daoran has become Zhao Hai's Master, the Lock Mountain Range remains undamaged. How could everyone not celebrate? At this moment, they need to show their happiness.

Moreover, for the people in the Lock Mountain Range, this was a very happy event. Zhao Hai stopped Huang Daoran's attack and even took him as a Master. They were aware how Zhao Hai became Huang Daoran's disciple. Zhao Hai basically forced Huang Daoran to accept him as a disciple.

The Lock Mountain Range was very united. In their minds, Zhao Hai's victory was their victory. So Zhao Hai becoming Huang Daoran's disciple was a very happy event. Also, Zhao Hai won glory for the Machine Field. They naturally need to celebrate. After everyone was over, not a single person in Yuan's fort could stand. Everyone was flat out drunk!