

Another World 1491

Chapter 1491: Eyeing The Rifles

Zhao Hai wanted to acquire this technology for his artifacts. As long as he has this technology, he can make a subspace for each of his artifacts and then place a full-sized yin-yang lightning pool inside. With a bigger yin-yang lightning pool, the more energy these artifacts would have.

Although he had the relevant information regarding this technology, the Universal Scanner couldn't make any analysis about it because he still lacked levels.

This caused Zhao Hai to understand that he was still quite behind. He needed to get stronger, and that needs leveling the Space up.

However, the current problem was that the Space couldn't be easily upgraded. Even the root of the heavens and earth increased its level by ten. If he wanted to increase the level of the Space, then he would need to get items of extraordinary origin.

Zhao Hai sent countless materials from the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield into the Space, but it had yet to level up. This disappointed Zhao Hai. He was now stuck on how to increase the level of the Space.

Whenever he thought that the Space was at a high enough level, the Scanner would prompt him that his level was still too low. This opened Zhao Hai's eyes.

Although he couldn't obtain this technology as of yet, the yin-yang lightning pool was still formidable enough for his current level. Even small-scale yin-yang lightning pools provided great strength to the silver needles. With the yin-yang lightning pool inside the Hell King's Ship, it was no longer any worse than the attack of the Immortal Expert before.

Because of the yin-yang lightning pool, Zhao Hai was more confident in dealing with the Fireweavers. Zhao Hai knew that he needed to pass this hurdle without exposing the Space. It was time for him to reveal some of his cards.

At this point, outsiders know that Zhao Hai has a spatial divergent ability. But he hardly used his ability in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. They're also aware that he has a transforming artifact that can also swallow other artifacts. There's also his Undead and the fact that nobody knows how many he has.

However, nobody knew about his Buddhist Techniques as well as the fact that his Undead can keep their original strength from when they were alive.

Mu Yu knew that Zhao Hai still had cards that he hid. This was the reason why he told Zhao Hai to make sure to defend the Octopus Islands, or else he would deal with him.

To be honest, Zhao Hai didn't care about the Fireweaver Race army's tamed beasts. The Space has a lot of Astral Wind Beasts. These beasts were all at the Transcending Tribulation Stage and were caught by Laura and the others using the Undead. Although these beasts were powerful, they still fell short compared to the Transcending Tribulation and Severed Soul Undead that Zhao Hai had. And after being caught into the Space, these beasts became stronger. Their offensive and defensive strength far surpassed other beasts. It can be said that the Astral Wind Beasts were another powerful group that Zhao Hai had.

However, Zhao Hai didn't plan to take them out right now. His Undead should be enough. Thinking of this, Zhao Hai stood up and walked out.

After arriving outside, Zhao Hai could see people waiting. These people understood that they would be fighting soon. Nobody cultivated as they prepared for the upcoming battle.

These people weren't fools. So there's no need for intensive organization. Tang Jie and Tang Wen were now arranging people according to their strengths and then assigning them a place.

When Zhao Hai came out, people quickly noticed him. It must be said that Zhao Hai was currently the star of the Hundred Treasures Realm. Not long after arriving at the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, he quickly moved from the World of Cultivation to the Hundred Treasures Realm. Moreover, he was able to become a Refining Grandmaster. While the others envied him, he also had their admiration.

These people knew that Zhao Hai had true strength. If he didn't, then why would the Hundred Treasures Realm snatch him from the World of Cultivation. And with the past few battles as proof, they already had a certain understanding of Zhao Hai. This allowed them to respect Zhao Hai even more. In the end, this was a world where the strong are respected.

When they saw Zhao Hai, everyone immediately gave him a salute. Zhao Hai politely returned the greeting. At this time, Xu Wuzun and Kong Miao arrived beside Zhao Hai. Seeing the two, Zhao Hai immediately gave a salute as he said, "Grandmaster Kong Miao, Mister Xu Wuzun, why are you here? Is there a problem?"

Kong Miao and Xu Wuzun returned the salute, then Kong Miao said, "Little Hai, we want to ask you for something. During the fight, can the people from the World of Cultivation and the Xu Race stay in your ship?"

Kong Miao and Xu Wuzun now looked at Zhao Hai in a different manner. This was because Zhao Hai now has a great status in the Hundred Treasures Realm.

The World of Cultivation and the Xu Race were nothing in the front of the Hundred Treasures Realm. Meanwhile, Kong Miao and the others discovered that Mu Yu and Tang Jie favored Zhao Hai. Kong Miao and Xu Wuzun didn't know what to feel at this point. But they were happy overall. With Zhao Hai's new status, they can ask him to look after the two realms. No matter what, they were Zhao Hai's comrades. He was more familiar with them than the people from the Hundred Treasures Realm.

Hearing Kong Miao's request, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "No problem. In fact, no matter where you are, the only thing you need to do is to send attacks. The large artifacts will take care of defending."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Kong Miao and Xu Wuzun relaxed. To be honest, the main reason why they made this request was because they were confident in Zhao Hai. They knew deep inside that Zhao Hai wouldn't lose.

Where did this confidence come from? Zhao Hai can withstand two attacks from an Immortal Stage Expert. Moreover, he was able to turn the misfortune into a blessing, breaking through to Transcending Tribulation. With such a person on their side, how could they lose?

Kong Miao and Xu Wuzun knew that their opponents this time wouldn't be easy to deal with. Otherwise, Zhao Hai wouldn't have made everyone hide inside the large artifacts. Even when they were fighting against the Giant Spirit Realm, this situation didn't happen.

Because they were clear about this point, their hearts couldn't be settled. They were afraid that they were facing a very powerful realm. Therefore, they wanted to be inside Zhao Hai's ship.

This time, Tang Jie and Tang Wen walked over. Kong Miao and Xu Wuzun hastily gave the two a salute. Tang Jie returned the greeting and asked, "Grandmaster Kong, Mister Xu, why are you looking for Little Hai?"

Kong Miao hastily replied, "It's nothing big. We're just asking Little Hai to have the people from the World of Cultivation and the Xu Race stay inside the ship he'll be in."

Hearing Kong Miao, Tang Jie nodded. He couldn't blame them for doing so. He smiled faintly and said, "So it's this. There's no need to worry. It doesn't matter which artifact you're in since all of them have the same defensive capabilities. Moreover, nobody is allowed to go out on their own."

The two nodded, then they gave the three another salute before leaving. Tang Jie looked at the two and then turned to Zhao Hai and said, "It seems like they feel safer with you. Did you agree to their request?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I already gave my word. Actually, it's the same whether they go with me or not. Right, how is everyone? Are they ready?"

Tang Jie nodded and said, "There's ready. What are your plans?"

Zhao Hai replied, "You, Me, and Brother Tang Wen will take charge of a large artifact. You don't need to control the artifact, just make sure to command the people in them. The Fireweaver Race isn't simple. Moreover, they came with more people this time. If we count their tamed beasts as well, their numbers reach 100 thousand. This attack will not be the same as before. The only way we can survive this is if we counter them with an overwhelming offensive power."

Tang Jie nodded and said, "Alright. We've already categorized everyone's abilities. This will make it more convenient to command them."

Zhao Hai gave a nod, "That's good. The enemies are fast approaching. It's time we move as well." He waved his hand as his three large artifacts appeared. The Hell King's Ship and the Pagoda were no longer attached to each other. Adding on the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship, the three large artifacts stood menacingly together.

Tang Jie and Tang Wen immediately ordered everyone to get on the three large artifacts. Naturally, they didn't group everyone according to weapon type. They need to balance everyone. Some people are good at frontal attacks while some were good at sneak attacks. They need to be coordinated in order to exert their greatest offensive potential.

These people weren't strangers to large artifacts. Before long, everyone was settled in. Zhao Hai, Tang Jie, and Tang Wen also got into their respective large artifacts. Zhao Hai was on the Hell King's Ship, Tang Jie was in the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship, and Tang Wen on the Pagoda. Zhao Hai gave the two wrist computers in order to communicate with them easier.

The wrist computers that Zhao Hai gave them weren't simple, they were the Space's products. Normal wrist computers would get destroyed amidst the chaos of the battlefield, but the ones from the Space didn't have this weakness.

After the three got on the large artifacts, they left the Island. Under Zhao Hai's command, they would meet the Fireweaver and Giant Spirit Realm army.

As the group was traveling, Zhao Hai communicated with Laura, "Laura, I'll have to leave the three large artifacts to you all. Right, kill people from the Fireweaver Race first. I want their rifles and bullets. Once we copy them, we can hand them over to the Undead. I believe it would increase our strength tremendously."

Laura smiled and said, "Don't worry, leave it to us. In fact, you don't need to care about this first batch. This is just the start. Once the Fireweavers discover that we defeated their vanguard, they would certainly send more troops. That would be the real battle."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Right, that would be the real battle. So we need to get the Fireweaver rifles as soon as possible. Get their tamed beasts as well so that the Space's beasts would become stronger."

Laura nodded, "Rest assured, we'll take care of it. Right, Brother Hai, there's something I want to tell you. We want to send some Undead to Fabio Planet in order to get some high-level Bug Race. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai stared. To be honest, due to the recent events he forgot about this matter. The idea to get Astral Wind Beasts was Laura and the others' idea as well. He immediately nodded and said, "Alright, go capture a few. I've been busy recently and I forgot about this. The Bug Race's evolution ability might be useful for us."

Laura nodded and no longer said anything. At this time, Zhao Hai discovered an increasing number of black spots in the distance. They have encountered the enemy.

In order for everyone to attack more efficiently, Zhao Hai modified the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship and the Hell King's Ship to have more decks. It was planned that everyone would perform succeeding attacks deck by deck. This way, attacks become more uniform. As for the Pagoda, it's already a structure with several layers, so there's no need to worry about it.

When Zhao Hai told Tang Jie and Tang Wen about this, the two were naturally glad to oblige. The three now had serious expressions. The enemy was right in front of them, continuously increasing in number.

Before long, the two sides met. They stopped a kilometer away from each other. On one side was Zhao Hai's group with only three large artifacts. On the other side was a group of Fireweavers along with their tamed beasts. Naturally, the latter had a much more imposing manner. However, it seems like Zhao Hai wasn't fazed at all. The Hell King's Ship was in the middle while the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship and the Pagoda were at his sides. Zhao Hai stood on the bow of the Hell King's Ship as he looked at the Fireweavers on the opposite side.

Standing opposite Zhao Hai on the Fireweaver side was Zhu Gufeng. Although he spotted Zhao Hai's three large artifacts, he didn't seem to be worried. Instead, he looked at Zhao Hai with interest.

Chapter 1492: Bullet

While Zhao Hai was sizing Zhu Gufeng up, Zhu Gufeng was doing the same. Zhu Gufeng had a curious look on his face at first, but then it was replaced with disappointment. Zhao Hai looked extremely ordinary. On the other hand, Zhao Hai was even more curious about the rifle on Zhu Gufeng's back.

Zhao Hai was a casual fan of military-related things back on earth. But at that time, he was only obsessed with cold weapons and weren't very familiar with guns. However, for a while, he liked to read

military novels, so he dug up some information related to it. From what he could see, Zhu Gufeng's rifle was about 38 inches long and it looked like a classic Mosin Rifle.

It was a long rifle and that's nearly 1.4 meters long without a bayonet. Additionally, the shape of its butt was a little special, so Zhao Hai was able to remember this gun.

A Mosin Rifle was a bolt-action rifle that has been modified several times across history. It has been used as a cavalry rifle or even a sniper rifle. It's precisely because of these modifications that the rifle was able to become famous all over the world.

The rifle behind Zhu Gufeng was very similar to a Mosin Rifle. The rifle was long and there was no bayonet on it. It had a wooden butt and designed to look ancient. There were two chains of bullets across Zhu Gufeng's chest which gave Zhao Hai a sense that he was watching an old movie.

Zhu Gufeng's observation of Zhao Hai was that he was a cultivator with black clothing, ordinary appearance, ordinary temperament, and didn't have anything special on him at all. Zhu Gufeng couldn't understand why Ba Tu placed great importance on this person.

Seeing that Zhao Hai didn't speak, Zhu Gufeng opened his mouth and said, "You're Zhao Hai?"

Zhao Hai replied in a calm manner, "Correct, I am. Are you from the Fireweaver Race? I thought the Fireweaver Race is forbidden from participating in the fights between other realms? Why are you here?"

Zhu Gufeng looked at Zhao Hai, then he suddenly laughed as he said, "We're here because the Giant Spirit Realm invited us over. Now, since you know that we're the Fireweaver Race, why resist? As long as you obediently surrender, I can guarantee that you can stay here and live as you did before."

Zhao Hai looked at Zhu Gufeng and laughed as well, "We aren't fools who let wolves into our house. The Hundred Treasures Realm is used to being people and has no interest in becoming dogs."

Zhao Hai's voice was low, so it was heard by the entire battlefield. What he said made the people from the Giant Spirit Realm army somewhat flustered.

Zhu Gufeng's expression sank and his eyes flashed a cold light. He knew how lethal Zhao Hai's words were. It was possible for the subordinate realms to have some ideas upon hearing Zhao Hai's words.

Zhu Gufeng's attention was now captured by Zhao Hai. One statement from him can stir the emotion of these cultivators. And these people aren't simple characters. Zhu Gufeng coldly snorted and said, "Compared to pride, isn't surviving more important?"

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "Wrong. That might be the case for ordinary people, but who are we? We are Cultivators, and Cultivators have pride. Without pride, we cannot progress. Also, the Fireweavers aren't the strongest people in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. What gives you the authority to decide who survives?"

Zhu Gufeng's expression turned even more unsightly. He coldly snorted and said, "It seems like the Fireweaver Race has been out of the light for so long. People actually had the courage to go against us. Good, good. Then I'll make sure to make an example out of you today!"

Despite this, Zhao Hai still laughed as he replied, "You want to make me an example? Just you? Now that the Giant Spirit Realm invited a wolf in here, they are now the enemy of the entire battlefield. You think you can just enter the war because of the Giant Spirit Realm's invitation? Stop dreaming. Let me tell you, the Hundred Treasures Realm will be a stone that blocks you. If you want to enter the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, you will have to kick this stone away. But you need to be careful, lest you break your toes."

Zhu Gefeng also laughed, "Kid, you're extremely arrogant. For so many years, you're the first one to belittle our Fireweaver Race. Let me put some clarity into that head of yours." Then he waved his hand and shouted, 'Kill!'. Behind him, the Fireweavers could no longer hold back as they loudly shouted and charged towards Zhao Hai.

All Fireweavers use tamed beasts. These tamed beasts weren't the same as large artifacts that needed a short time to begin. These tamed beasts were extremely obedient and quick. As soon as they heard their orders, they immediately rushed towards Zhao Hai's large artifacts.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and said, "They really think that the Hundred Treasures Realm is a soft persimmon that everyone can just pinch." After he said that, he waved his hand. Seeing Zhao Hai's hand, the people on the three large artifacts made a move. In an instant, 200 huge needle-shaped artifacts shot towards the approaching beasts.

The beast attacked quickly. But they didn't expect Zhao Hai to respond as fast. Moreover, the Fireweavers were too confident in the defenses of their beasts. Sometimes, confidence was a good thing, but being overconfident wasn't.

There were more than 200 fake spirit snake needles. Their offensive strength couldn't be underestimated. Although these things were made by Zhao Hai in order to fool Mu Yu and the others, they were still items made by the Space. Even if they are fake, they still pack quite a punch.

In an instant, more than 200 fake spirit snake needles killed about 100 tamed beasts. At the same time, it seems like Zhao Hai three large artifacts had retreated.

In the beginning, Zhu Gufeng didn't care about Zhao Hai's attack. But after it killed more than 100 tamed beasts, his expression couldn't help but change.

These beasts were nurtured by the Fireweaver Race ever since they were little. They treated these beasts as though they were their siblings. Now that more than a hundred had died, Zhu Gufeng couldn't help but grieve.

Zhu Gufeng's complexion was pale as he shouted, "Kill them! Rip them to shreds! I want the entire Hundred Treasures Realm Army to die without graves!"

Zhu Gufeng was truly angry. In his mind, once the Fireweaver Race appears, the only thing that the Hundred Treasures Realm should do is retreat. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to ridicule him and even kill the Fireweavers' tamed beasts. Zhu Gufeng felt his temper rise up, he was enraged by Zhao Hai.

After giving his order, Zhu Gufeng reached out and took the long rifle on his back. Then he aimed towards Zhao Hai.

After Zhu Gufeng took out his rifle, Zhao Hai saw that it was a bit different from rifles on Earth. Mosin rifles back on earth had bolt handles that the gunman would pull before shooting. Zhu Gufeng's rifle didn't have that kind of mechanism. He was able to fire it right after taking it out. It was much more convenient.

Moreover, Zhao Hai discovered that after Zhu Gufeng's rifle fired its bullet, the projectile speed was extremely fast. As soon as the rifle's bang was heard, the bullet was already in front of Zhao Hai.

But before the bullet could hit Zhao Hai, it was stopped by an invisible barrier. The bullet just stopped in mid-air.

Zhao Hai inspected the bullet in front of him. It seems to be built from brass and it didn't have a pointy head, instead it was round. It's also larger than most bullets that Zhao Hai had seen back on Earth.

Zhao Hai reached out and took the bullet to inspect it more carefully. Meanwhile, Zhu Gufeng didn't expect his own rifle shot to be blocked that easily. It must be known that his bullets could pierce all types of barriers as though they were paper. But now, this bullet was actually stopped by Zhao Hai's barrier. This outcome stunned Zhu Gufeng.

Upon seeing Zhao Hai grasp the bullet with his hand, Zhu Gufeng's eyes lit up. Then he coldly snorted as he controlled the bullet to fly straight into Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai didn't care as he just smiled faintly. Then like a stringless kite, the bullet fell into his hand.

Zhu Gufeng's expression changed. Naturally, he was aware that the bullets had a small formation inside it. When the bullet was on its way to the target, he wouldn't be able to control it because of its speed. But when the bullet hit its target, it could then be controlled. A lot of people who fought the Fireweavers didn't die to the bullet's impact but to the controlled bullets instead. Zhu Gufeng wanted to use this trick to deal with Zhao Hai. However, he didn't expect his spiritual force to be erased by Zhao Hai with ease. Naturally, he could no longer control the bullet.

Outsiders were only aware that the bullets of the Fireweaver Race were very fierce. They didn't know that these bullets had small formations that were extremely difficult to build. Therefore, after each battle, if possible, the Fireweavers would recover these bullets. If people from their side died, they would also recover their rifles. In many cases, these small formations inside the bullets made the recovery easy. In a real battle, not only were these bullets powerful on their own, they could also be controlled in order to inflict more damage to the enemy. Nobody can accomplish this besides people with formidable spiritual force.

Just because Zhu Gufeng was in a daze, this didn't mean that the fight stopped. Conversely, the battle became more intense. Zhao Hai's large artifacts no longer retreated and instead began making coordinated attacks.

While Zhao Hai was conducting the battle, he paid attention to the rifles of the Fireweaver Race. Their rifles needed reloading after five shots. However, these reloads weren't done by hand but instead by spiritual force. The Fireweavers use their spiritual force to load the rifles with five bullets before continuing to fire.

Chapter 1493: Flames

Although this method of reloading was easy, Zhao Hai didn't like it. In his view, magazines were still king. Right now, he wants to get his hands on these rifles in order to research their secrets.

However, acquiring these rifles wouldn't be easy. The Fireweavers were very strong. Moreover, they excel in long-ranged attacks. Even if Zhao Hai wanted to attack them, the Fireweavers could still react in time and avoid him. Therefore, besides killing the tamed beasts, Zhao Hai and the others weren't able to make great progress.

Moreover, killing the other party's tamed beasts became harder. These beasts weren't stupid. After taking the attacks from the fake spirit snake needles, the beasts became careful against them.

Even so, the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm weren't able to gain an advantage. This was because Zhao Hai's large artifacts were extremely agile. Amidst the attacks from the tamed beasts, the large artifacts were like fishes swimming in water. It was impossible to surround them. Hence, both sides were stuck in a stalemate.

Zhao Hai's attacks were concentrated as well as flexible. More than 50 thousand people were stacked inside three large artifacts. Naturally, this made their attacks more powerful. Moreover, the large artifacts weren't cumbersome to control. They were still able to advance and retreat with ease under the attacks made by the enemies.

Zhu Gufeng began to worry. The Fireweavers only had three powerful offensive methods. First was their tamed beasts, which was rendered useless against Zhao Hai's spirit snake needles. Second were the

bullets, but they couldn't break through the defenses of the large artifacts. Two of their three attacks were cancelled by Zhao Hai. Only one offensive method was left, it was their flame attacks.

The Fireweaver Race's flame attacks are very special. Their flames can be upgraded. This upgrade was just like the Space. It wasn't based on the strength of the Fireweavers, but instead on what kind of flame they're able to consume.

Some lucky Fireweavers may find yin fire or earth fire and turn them into their own flames using a secret technique. The benefits of the flame would affect their body and they would be able to use these flames as their innate abilities. Yin fire or earth fire produced through this ability couldn't be underestimated.

As he thought of this, Zhu Gufeng stored his rifle and began to wave his hand. Then he threw a green flame towards the Hell King's Ship.

Seeing this flame, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He hadn't seen a flame like this before, but he couldn't help but be alert against it.

Zhao Hai's instincts weren't wrong. Zhu Gufeng's flame was named the Poison Dragon Flame! This Poison Dragon Flame was a very formidable flame. According to legend, it was the flame produced when a five-clawed dragon dies. The toxicity of this poison was beyond lethal. If it touches a human, even a Transcending Tribulation Expert wouldn't be able to get rid of it.

Moreover, this flame was very difficult to extinguish. No matter what material it attaches to, it would continue burning. It was hard to completely destroy it.

Zhao Hai waved his hand as a barrier of lightning surrounded his three large artifacts. The reason why Zhao Hai used lightning barriers was because there were only two things in the world that can counter all evils. One of them was lightning and the other was pure yang flame.

Pure Yang Flame only existed in legends, nobody has seen it. According to legend, this flame can never be extinguished and can burn all evils under the heavens. Whether it was poison or darkness as long as they encounter this pure yang fire, they would be burned by it.

Although Zhao Hai wanted the Space to eat up Zhu Gufeng's flame, he knew that the time wasn't right. Before long, the poison dragon flame came in contact with the lightning barrier. Lightning flashed, yet the poison dragon flame kept burning, albeit a little smaller than before.

Zhao Hai frowned. He didn't expect this flame to be this difficult to deal with. He waved his wand as a drop of water appeared. Naturally, this drop of water was Bubble. When he came out, Bubble immediately knew what needed to be done. It spun and covered the Hell King's Ship with a layer of water.

To his surprise, the poison dragon flame only sizzled a little even after coming in contact with Bubble. Seeing that the flame kept burning, Zhao Hai frowned once more.

Upon seeing that Zhao Hai was having a hard time dealing with his flame, Zhu Gufeng couldn't help but laugh as he said, "Brothers, use your fire to deal with them." He knew that his fellow men also obtained good fire seeds. If all of these flames attack, Zhao Hai would certainly have a hard time.

When they heard this command, the other Fireweavers stored their rifles and began to use their flames to attack the three large artifacts.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai coldly snorted. Then he received Bubble and then covered the large artifacts with his own Innate Yin Fire. This time, Zhao Hai wanted to use fire to fight fire.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened. When the barrier made from innate yin fire surrounded the Hell King's Ship, the green flame seems to have met its nemesis. The pale white flame directly swallowed the green flame.

Right, it swallowed the green flame. When Zhao Hai's innate yin fire met the poison dragon flame, it looked like fire that was being poured with gasoline. Before long, the green flame vanished, leaving the pale white flame in its place.

As Zhao Hai was stunned at what happened, a prompt came from the Space, "Innate Yin Fire has successfully swallowed a mutated flame. Ability has been strengthened with poison. It is now harder to extinguish the flame."

Zhao Hai stared. He didn't expect the Innate Yin Fire to have this ability. As he was thinking about doing research on it, another prompt was heard, "Innate Yin Fire has successfully swallowed a mutant flame. Ability has been strengthened."

Zhao Hai was dumbfounded. Then several more prompts were heard as the Innate Yin Fire swallowed more flames. It was able to strengthen itself multiple times.

Amidst his confusion, Zhao Hai immediately called Cai'er, "Cai'er, what's happening? I don't remember the Innate Yin Fire having this ability."

Cai'er smiled and said, "The Innate Yin Fire doesn't have this ability in the beginning. But after the Space leveled up, and after joining with the primordial root of the universe, the Innate Yin Fire was able to obtain this ability. Now, it can swallow other flames to strengthen itself."

Zhao Hai nodded. He felt happy. Any increase in his ability was good. Most importantly, this ability allowed him to be fearless against the abilities of the Fireweaver Race.

Zhu Gufeng was also able to see the abnormality. He saw that instead of being engulfed with the Fireweaver Race's flames, Zhao Hai's three artifacts were surrounded by a pale white flame that was becoming more powerful as it extinguished other flames.

What's more terrifying about this pale white flame was that it immediately burned any beast that came in contact with it. These tamed beasts would cry pitifully before they died.

This caused Zhu Gufeng's heart to turn cold. These tamed beasts were important aspects of the Fireweaver Race's strength. If they died, then the Fireweaver Army would be heavily affected.

Zhu Gufeng immediately ordered the flame attacks to stop. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai didn't let this opportunity go as he waved his hand and released his 12 metal beasts and Eight Cyan Imperial Chariots. Then these new additions began to charge towards the Fireweaver Race and the Giant Spirit Realm's army. These 12 metal beasts and imperial chariots were all covered with pale white flames. Everyone who bumped into this flame would be turned to ash. Moreover, the flames seem to have negative effects on artifacts. The flames might not destroy these artifacts, but they damaged the spiritual force connections to the owners.

This greatly surprised the Fireweavers, people from the Giant Spirit Realm, and those of the subordinate realms. They immediately retrieved their artifacts and switched them out for another.

Fortunately, the pale white flame didn't cause too much damage to the artifacts. After using their own spiritual qi, the artifacts could be used once more.

However, this didn't change the fact that the 12 metal beasts were causing great damage to the tamed beasts. These tamed beasts simply didn't dare touch the metal beasts and the imperial chariots. As long as they touch these flaming artifacts, they would certainly be stained by the flames. And once the flames stick to them, they would either die horrible or be heavily injured.

In the end, the tamed beasts could only use spells to fight against the metal beasts and the imperial chariots. Although spells were strong, they still couldn't do anything against the 12 metal beasts and the imperial chariots. In the end, the metal beasts and the imperial chariots were able to move unhindered amidst the tamed beast army.

At this time, Zhao Hai led the three large artifacts to begin their own rampage. The large artifacts had fake spirit snake needles as ammunition. Their attacking method also changed from before. Now the spirit snake needles were used like a net, they only target a small group of people at once. But once these people were targeted, it was very hard for them to get out.

Seeing the large artifacts, 12 metal beasts, and imperial chariots, Zhu Gufeng's expression paled. He discovered that they no longer had any means to deal with Zhao Hai. All three main methods of attack that the Fireweaver Race had were useless against Zhao Hai. For Zhu Gufeng who came from one of the Five Great Realms, this was a huge embarrassment!

Chapter 1494: Rifle Technique

Zhao Hai didn't care about what Zhu Gufeng was thinking as he continued to attack the enemies. Small groups of people from the Fireweaver and Giant Spirit Realm army were being dealt with one by one. Casualties began to increase.

Zhao Hai was paying close attention to the Fireweavers. Although it seems like they were at their wit's end, being able to run rampant in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield for many years meant that they still had more cards to play. The consequences of underestimating them would be very heavy.

Seeing Zhao Hai and the others behaving like this, Zhu Gufeng felt anxious. He wasn't a token commander who didn't understand anything. In fact, the Five Great Realms weren't peaceful with each other, conflict was inevitable between them. Zhu Gufeng was a hardened warrior. Seeing Zhao Hai's group going unhindered in the battlefield, Zhu Gufeng needed to take control of the situation.

Zhu Gufeng knew that they needed to break Zhao Hai's large artifacts. The tamed beasts were useless in this aspect, so he waved his hand and ordered the beasts to retreat. Then Zhu Gufeng turned to Ba Tu and said, "Ba Tu, that Zhao Hai depends on their large artifacts. As long as you use your Giant Spirit Treasure Ships to destroy them, everything else will be dealt with."

Ba Tu looked at Zhu Gufeng, then he forced a smile and said, "Mister Zhu, we can't do that even if we want to. Our Giant Spirit Treasure Ships couldn't match their large artifacts."

Hearing Ba Tu, Zhu Gufeng couldn't help but stare. Then he said, "Not a match? Are you joking? If the Giant Spirit Realm claims that they are second in large artifacts in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, then nobody will dare say that they're first!"

Ba Tu smiled bitterly and said, "Mister Zhu, if our Giant Spirit Treasure Ships can block their large artifacts, then the Hundred Treasures Realm wouldn't have been able to drive us back multiple times. We wouldn't have invited you over. Can you see their Giant Spirit Treasure Ship? It wasn't made by the Hundred Treasures Realm. It's something they repaired after destroying one of ours."

Hearing Ba Tu, Zhu Gufeng couldn't help but let out a breath of cold air. He knew how formidable the Giant Spirit Realm was when it came to large artifacts. He never imagined them struggling against the large artifacts of the Hundred Treasures Realm. If this was the case, then how can they proceed with this battle?

Ba Tu looked at Zhu Gufeng and couldn't help but be disappointed. Initially, he thought that the Fireweavers would be able to help them take revenge and deal with the Hundred Treasures Realm. But now, it seems like Zhu Gufeng and the others were also having a hard time.

Zhu Gufeng looked at Zhao Hai, who was still rampaging. He couldn't help but grit his teeth, then he loudly ordered, "Assemble!"

As soon as they heard Zhu Gufeng, the other Fireweavers gathered around and looked at him. Zhu Gufeng looked at everyone and said, "Brothers, this is the first time we fought against the Hundred Treasures Realm. We cannot just retreat here or else where will the Fireweaver Race's face go? Make preparations, we'll use our rifling techniques this time."

Hearing Zhu Gufeng, everyone stared then their complexion changed. Their eyes flashed a cold light as they loudly replied, "Roger!" Then they immediately began to take positions.

The Fireweavers called their tamed beasts over before reading incantations and slitting their wrists. When their blood flowed to the heads of their tamed beasts, they were surrounded with red light along with their tamed beasts.

After ten breaths of time, the red light vanished. In place of the beasts and the Fireweavers were half-man half-beast monsters. After combining with his Blood Jade Toad, Zhu Gufeng's upper body increased in size to four meters tall. He had the same color as his Blood Jade Toad while his lower-half was embedded on the head of the Blood Jade Toad. The Blood Jade Toad didn't vanish as well. It was as if Zhu Gufeng's upper body had become bigger and fused with the Blood Jade Toad's forehead.

At this time, Zhu Gufeng took his rifle. Because of his transformation, the rifle appeared very small. Zhu Gufeng roared as his rifle was covered with red light, increasing its size. Moreover, the barrel of the gun increased in size. It could no longer be described as a rifle anymore, it looked more like a cannon.

The other Fireweavers were also in a similar state. They took out giant bullets the size of a mortar back on Earth. Then they loaded their rifles with the bullets before aiming towards Zhao Hai's large artifacts.

However, the Fireweavers didn't open fire immediately. Seeing what was happening, Zhao Hai stopped his artifacts and lined them up in the shape of the 品 character.

At this time, the transformed Zhu Gufeng loudly said, "Fire!" As his orders came down, more than 2000 large rifles were fired. A loud bang was heard as blinding lights came out of the muzzles and fiery projectiles headed towards Zhao Hai's three large artifacts.

The speed of these projectiles was very fast. Zhao Hai went on guard. He felt that if these bullets hit his barriers, they wouldn't be able to block them. Therefore, as soon as Zhu Gufeng gave the command to fire, Zhao Hai immediately transformed his three artifacts.

Under everyone's gaze, Zhao Hai's three large artifacts erected metal plates to protect themselves. At the same time, layers of shields appeared outside the artifacts. The outermost layer had an earthen-yellow hue, then next was watery-blue, then a fiery-red layer, and the innermost was a lightning shield.

The bullets arrived as soon as the shields appeared. The earthen-yellow shield was penetrated, then the watery-blue shield, then the fiery-red shield. Although the lightning shield sparkled intensely, it also failed to block the bullets. The only barrier left was the layer of metal plates.

When the bullets hit the metal plates, countless 'clang' sounds were heard. However, the bullets were successfully stopped.

Zhu Gufeng's expression changed. But he didn't stop his assault as he commanded, "Reload!" Then he took another bullet and reloaded his large rifle. The other Fireweavers followed his instructions.

After that, everyone raised their rifles once more before Zhu Gufeng ordered, "Fire!" The sound of gunfire was heard once more. But the same thing happened. Zhu Gufeng's expression changed, but he continued to order, "Reload!" Then he reloaded his rifle once more and ordered everyone to fire. But in the end, the result was the same.

Although the bullets weren't able to destroy Zhao Hai's large artifacts, they still managed to push Zhao Hai and the others back by about ten kilometers. But no matter what, the Giant Artifacts were able to resist the attack of the Fireweavers.

After three successive attacks, Zhu Gufeng's complexion finally paled. It must be known that this rifle technique was the strongest attack of the Fireweavers. Even Severed Soul Experts would be annihilated by it. Immortal Experts would have to watch out for it. However, this technique had a weak point. It couldn't be used for a long time.

This rifle technique drew its power from the life force of the tamed beasts. It might be powerful, but it also caused damage to the vitality of the tamed beasts. It couldn't be used too many times otherwise it would kill the beasts.

Moreover, this technique also had negative effects on the user. After using this technique, the strength of the user would drop by 1 level for seven days. Because of this, the Fireweavers won't use this technique unless it was a life and death situation.

Naturally, the power of this technique couldn't be underestimated. The Fireweavers depended on this technique in order to win otherwise unwinnable battles.

However, Zhu Gufeng didn't expect this effective technique to be rendered useless today. His complexion was very ugly to look at.

This rifle technique shouldn't be used more than three times. Otherwise, the damage to the tamed beasts would be very difficult to recover from. Now, three shots had passed and Zhao Hai's large artifacts were still standing. If Zhu Gufeng kept firing, then it would be difficult for the tamed beasts to return to their peak state in the future.

Actually, those three shots were already pushing too far. This was because the tame beasts had already been somewhat injured when they fought against Zhao Hai. At this point, after using the rifle technique, it was almost impossible for these tamed beasts to reach their peak state.

Because he knew about this Zhu Gufeng's expression was ugly. He looked behind him at his people and discovered that they had similar expressions.

Zhu Gufeng felt bitter in his heart. Then he turned his head to the three large artifacts. He steeled his heart as he said, "Brothers, no matter what, we cannot damage the prestige of our realm today. Everyone, continue firing!"

Upon hearing Zhu Gufeng's command, the complexion of the other Fireweavers paled. They couldn't believe what they heard. Determined, Zhu Gufeng waved his hand as huge red bullets flew up and lined up in a row next to his rifle like a chain. Zhu Gufeng used his spiritual force to load the bullet into his rifle as he aimed once more towards Zhao Hai.

Seeing Zhu Gufeng, everyone knew that he was planning on going all out. Usually, they would keep firing until they ran out of bullets. But this time, they would keep firing until their tamed beasts die.

However, nobody said anything. It must be known that the Fireweavers follow a strict military discipline. If they're ordered to attack, they would attack. If they were ordered to retreat, then they would retreat. Those who didn't follow will be punished.

The other Fireweavers also lifted their rifles and aimed towards Zhao Hai's artifacts. Seeing that everyone was prepared, Zhu Gufeng immediately ordered, "Fire!" Then all of them pulled the trigger.

A flurry of bangs were heard as giant red projectiles sped towards the three large artifacts. The large artifacts looked like castles under siege. They swayed as they were hit by the bullets, but the bullets still couldn't penetrate through.

By this point, Zhu Gufeng no longer had any other thoughts than to keep firing. The only thing in his eyes were the large artifacts, he no longer cared about his tamed beast. Just keep firing, don't think. They didn't think about how many shots they made, nor what happens when they defeat the three large artifacts. They all just kept pulling the trigger!

Zhao Hai stood calmly on top of the Hell King's Ship. Although the Fireweavers were able to shake the large artifacts, it was impossible for them to cause any injuries. Therefore, he was very calm.

But even if Zhao Hai was calm, this didn't mean that the same was true for the other cultivators in the three large artifacts. These cultivators used their spiritual force in order to see what was happening outside. After seeing the fireweaver attacks, they couldn't help but pale. This was because the attacks coming after them were too powerful. They reckoned that they wouldn't be able to face these attacks on their own. But seeing Zhao Hai's artifacts blocking these attacks, they couldn't help but get curious about him.

Zhao Hai didn't lower his guard and kept his attention towards the Fireweavers to see if there were any changes happening to the half-beast half-human forms. Zhao Hai didn't believe that they could keep attacking like this for a long time.

Before long, Zhao Hai discovered that their expressions turned worse and worse as they fired their shots. Some of them were already out of breath.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai immediately understood how these Fireweavers became so fierce. He sneered as he waved his hand and said, "Change" After he said that, the three artifacts transformed and became three one-meter long constructs.

Such transformation wasn't felt by the people inside the artifacts. However, they still felt strange since the bullets coming after them were beginning to miss.

The Fireweavers also discovered this transformation and couldn't help but stare. However, they didn't stop attacking. Shot after shot were released. Nobody can blame them since the change happened so abruptly. Because of their continual shooting, their bodies were already on autopilot. They just kept reloading, aiming, and shooting!

In the end, Zhu Gufeng shouted, "Stop, stop firing immediately!" But he was still a little late. Of the 2 thousand Fireweavers, several hundred tamed beasts could no longer hold on as the rifle technique stopped and they died.

As these beasts died, the Fireweavers also began to transform back to their normal form. Moreover, their expressions showed their exhaustion. But this wasn't the end, just as they turned back to their original forms, they suddenly yelled out pitifully. They saw bloodstains on their chests that were becoming bigger and bigger!

Chapter 1495: Annihilated!

The Fireweavers died under Zhao Hai's silver needles. When he shrunk his large artifacts, Zhao Hai also secretly released silver needles. He saw that the enemy couldn't continue firing for a long time. Their beasts would die soon. And as soon as the beasts die, their transformation would naturally end.

And just as he thought, when the beasts died, the transformation was cancelled. Not only was the transformation cancelled, the Fireweavers seem to have been weakened. Zhao Hai saw this as a good opportunity.

And Zhao Hai wouldn't let this good opportunity go. The silver needles immediately attacked. This time, Zhao Hai didn't attack their throats. Once the needles come in contact with their skin, the Fireweavers would immediately notice. Therefore, Zhao Hai chose to directly attack their hearts this time.

Once the Fireweavers died, their rifles also returned to their usual form. Only the bullets remained large. Then soon after that, the corpses of the Fireweavers as well as their rifles disappeared.

Zhu Gufeng also saw what happened. This was the first time since the start of the battle that the Fireweavers suffered any losses. Zhu Gufeng was enraged as he shouted, "You dared kill my people!"

Although they had exchanged blows with Zhao Hai, none of the Fireweavers died. Those who died were beasts. But this time, it was the Fireweavers who were killed. Moreover, hundreds of them died at once. How could Zhu Gufeng just accept it?

Zhu Gufeng was stunned by his anger, then he fired one shot after another. But after the three large artifacts had shrunk, they became more agile. Zhu Gufeng and the others couldn't hit them. After a few more shots, more Fireweavers transformed back because their beasts had also died.

At this time, Zhu Gufeng knew that the situation had gone wrong. But it was now too late for regret. The tamed beasts were not far from death.

Then at this moment, Zhao Hai's three large artifacts returned to their normal size and then began charging over. Zhu Gufeng gritted his teeth and began shooting once more. But after the fifth shot, his Blood Jade Toad died.

Just as Zhu Gufeng returned to his normal form, he immediately felt a painful sensation on his chest. He lowered his head only to see a small wound near his heart. Then after a moment, he felt his heart being crushed.

Zhu Gufeng gave out a deprecating smile as he spurted a mouthful of blood. He looked at Zhao Hai and then said, "You actually dared to kill Fireweavers, you will die without a grav..." Before he could finish speaking, his body lost its strength and fell down. But soon after that, his body disappeared.

Zhu Gufeng was the strongest among the Fireweavers sent here. Even he was killed by Zhao Hai, let alone the others. The Fireweavers who looked aggressive before were now dead in an instant.

With the Fireweavers dead, Zhao Hai and the others immediately rushed towards the Giant Spirit Realm army. At this moment, the people from the subordinate realms already ran away. The others from the

Giant Spirit Realm also ran away. Ba Tu knew that he couldn't stop the enemy on his own, so he can only command his Giant Spirit Treasure Ship to turn around and run away.

Zhao Hai didn't chase them down. This was because he already gained a lot of good things. He still needs to digest what he obtained. He wanted to equip people with rifles as soon as possible.

And the ones Zhao Hai wants to equip with the rifles were the Undead. Naturally, it wasn't for the strong Undead. The rifles would be given to the average Undead at Foundation Establishment Stage or less. They would be much more useful if they had rifles.

Most importantly, besides the rifle, Zhao Hai also thought about his cannons. Before this, the magic cannons on his ship had already faltered in their usefulness. When he ascended, the magic cannons could no longer deal great damage to enemies. They could no longer injure Core Formation experts, much less those in the Transcending Tribulation Stage.

Now that the Fireweavers had come, Zhao Hai was able to see a ray of hope. Although the rifles of the Fireweavers looked obsolete, their range was very far. And once they transform, their lethality would be even bigger. Naturally, Zhao Hai can't use rifle techniques with his Undead, but he can at least make cannons referencing the Fireweaver rifles. Once he succeeds, with the enormous quantity of his Undead, who would be his opponent in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield?

Because of this, Zhao Hai no longer chased the enemy. After cleaning the scene, Zhao Hai led everyone to return to the Octopus Islands.

When they were heading back, Tang Jie and Tang Wen got on to the Hell King's Ship. When they embarked, Tang Jie laughed as he greeted Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai also gave a happy smile as he greeted the two.

After some time, the three calmed down. Tang Jie looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Good, Little Hai. You're really something else. I really didn't expect us to win against the Fireweavers. Why didn't we chase? Now that those Fireweavers are dead, the subordinate realms of the Giant Spirit Realm would no longer have any thoughts of fighting back. If we pursue, we might even get control of the Imperial Spirit Sect."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly as he shook his head and said, "Don't worry about that. And what can we do if we get the Imperial Spirit Sect? We're already having a hard time defending the Octopus Islands. And we

can invade the Imperial Spirit Sect another time. Moreover, it would be bad for us if we go into the Giant Spirit Realm's territory at this time. The Fireweaver Race just lost 2000 of their people. They definitely wouldn't let us off. It's better for us if we stay here."

Tang Jie didn't say anything more. He also knew that the Fireweaver Race has now become their enemy. The Fireweaver Realm was known as one of the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield's Five Great Realms. Now, Tang Jie thought that what he said was a bit crude.

Tang Jie nodded and said, "Alright, then let's return to the Octopus Islands first. After that, we'll send a letter to Big Brother Mu so that he wouldn't be worried about us." Zhao Hai nodded. Then he waved his hand as the three large artifacts sped towards the Octopus Islands.

As Tang Jie stood on the Hell King's Ship, he sighed and said, "I must say, without these three large artifacts, we would have lost the battle. The rifles of the Fireweavers aren't easy to avoid. Their transformed versions are terrifying as well."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "In addition to my three large artifacts, I also have a set of treasures I obtained back in the Lower Realms. This set of artifacts has been integrated into my Liquid Silver. They are the 12 metal beasts. Also, I obtained a cultivation method that includes a sword formation. Brother Tang should also see how flexible and powerful my 12 metal beasts were. With Liquid Silver in my hands, the Fireweavers would not be able to get through my defenses."

Tang Jie nodded and said, "No wonder you're able to rapidly advance after ascending. You actually managed to get such good benefits in the Lower Realm. Hahaha. That's good. As long as the Fireweavers can't go through your artifacts, they would not be able to defeat us."

Zhao Hai shook his head as he sighed and said, "Things aren't that simple. It's said that a monk can't run away from his temple. Our method can be used to guard the Octopus Islands. But if the Fireweavers go after the Hundred Treasures Realm, this would no longer work. The Hundred Treasures Realm has a large territory. If the Fireweavers ignore us and go into the Hundred Treasures Realm's domain, then we can only face them the conventional way. When the time comes, my three large artifacts would not be able to fit everyone."

Hearing what Zhao Hai said, Tang Jie's mood turned heavy. He knew that Zhao Hai was telling the truth. If the Fireweavers really intend to wage war, then they would attack the Hundred Treasures Realm's territory. And if the territory is lost, the prestige of the Hundred Treasures Realm would disappear.

When that happens, they would be like the Giant Spirit Realm, no longer able to hold on to their subordinate realms.

The reason why they were able to fight the Fireweavers very well was because the Fireweavers underestimated them. Also, they relied on the large artifacts in order to deal with the Fireweaver attacks. But if the Fireweavers attack the Hundred Treasures Realm's territory, the battle would be stretched out into a large swathe of land. Therefore, this strategy would no longer be suitable. With two sides battling each other over a large area, three large artifacts couldn't do anything significant. Although Zhao Hai's large artifacts were strong, if the Fireweavers sent tens of thousands of riflemen, it would be difficult for the large artifacts to make a move. Don't forget that the 2 thousand Fireweavers were able to drive Zhao Hai back for ten thousand meters.

Zhao Hai looked at Tang Jie and said, "Brother Tang, it's best if you inform the realm that we need a large number of materials sent as soon as possible. I have obtained the Fireweavers' rifle and I want to make copies. If I succeed, then our fighting strength would be a step closer to the Fireweaver Race."

Tang Jie's eyes shone, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, can you really copy the Fireweavers' rifles?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I think so. I was able to copy the Formation Breaking Spirit Snake Needle, let alone a rifle. So I want to give it a try. It would be good if I'm able to copy it."

Tang Jie laughed as he patted Zhao Hai on the shoulder. Then he said, "Alright, then leave this matter to me. Focus on your research, I reckon the realm would immediately agree." Before this, Tang Jie was still puzzled about why Mu Yu cared too much about Zhao Hai. But now he understood. Zhao Hai's ability to reconstruct an artifact was indeed very important for the Hundred Treasures Realm!

Chapter 1496: Making the Rifles

After returning to the Octopus Islands, Tang Jie immediately ordered everyone to get off the large artifacts and return to their residences. But he didn't expect the people to be somewhat unwilling to do so.

In the end, Tang Jie was able to know the reason after asking around. The Octopus Islands weren't large to begin with. And with tens of thousands of people present, the residences were cramped. Although it was very lively, it wasn't an environment that Cultivators would want to stay in.

But the Hell King's Ship was different. In the Hell King's Ship and the other large artifacts, everyone had their own room. Although it wasn't big, they all had their own door and space. Moreover, it was soundproof. It was essentially their own personal space. These people wanted a place to peacefully cultivate in, and this would in turn affect their future performance. Because of this, nobody was willing to get off the ship.

Hearing this, Tang Jie immediately went to Zhao Hai and asked him to let the people stay inside the large artifacts.

When he heard Tang Jie, Zhao Hai was also stunned, then he laughed and said, "Alright, then Brother Tang can take care of it. If they want to stay inside the large artifacts, then let them stay. If they want to leave, then they can leave. As long as they're comfortable. Right, Brother Tang, are the refining masters still on the Island? If they want to, they can occupy some rooms inside the large artifacts. This way, they would be more secure. It would also be more convenient in the future if we ever need to evacuate."

Tang Jie stared, then he nodded and said, "Alright, I'll take care of it now."

But before he could leave, Zhao Hai stopped him, "Brother Tang, I'll be researching the Fireweaver rifles in the meantime. Unless it's something important, I don't want to be disturbed."

Tang Jie nodded and said, "Don't worry. I'll make sure that you can research in peace." Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned around and entered his cave residence before he teleported into the Space.

The Space wasn't very busy at this time, but the processing machine has already begun its work. While outside, Cai'er noticed Zhao Hai and immediately flew over as she said, "Young Master, we have already redesigned the rifle. It's already in production."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Good. We need to make it as soon as possible and equip the Undead. By the way, what did they use to make the bullets? Why is it so powerful?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "It's a mixture of a lot of materials, with the main ingredient being a crystal stone. The mixture allowed the bullet to contain a lot of power inside. But the main reason for the strength of the bullets was the small formation lined inside the shell. Once the powder explodes, the formations would activate, further enhancing the bullet's strength."

Zhao Hai nodded. Cai'er smiled and said, "We had it analyzed through the scanner. Their powder formula isn't perfect. We've added some materials from the lower realms as well as crystal stones of different attributes in order to make the powder more powerful. Therefore, our rifles should be better than the ones the Fireweavers have."

Zhao Hai was elated when he heard this. Then he said, "Really? That's fantastic. Right, didn't we still have a lot more new materials right now? Try using those to improve the bullets. We might be able to get armor-piercing bullets, and so on. I want to see how powerful we can make these bullets."

Cai'er smiled and said, "Young Master, rest assured, the bullets have been designed well. Right now, two processing machines are making bullets while the others are focused on making the rifles."

Zhao Hai nodded and then said, "Do we have enough materials to make the rifles? We have a lot of Undead inside the Space."

Cai'er smiled and said, "Young Master, aren't you overestimating the people in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield? How many people did each realm send here? Here, battles between two hundred thousand people are extremely rare. We don't need to arm every single Undead. We plan on making 100 thousand rifles first. Naturally, we'll make much more bullets. Moreover, we made sure that the bullets would be recycled immediately after use. Once we make 100 thousand bullets, we'll transition to making the cannons and then to spare rifles. Even if it's made in the Space, we can't guarantee that there would not be any faults."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Alright, then I'll leave these things to you. How's Mo Sheng? Is he awake?"

Cai'er shook his head and said, "He's still asleep. What's strange is, we don't know why."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Mo Sheng's situation is a bit special. Although he's learning body cultivation methods, it's not the same ones we practice. Let him be, as long as he's fine." Cai'er nodded as the two of them entered the villa.

Upon entering the villa, Zhao Hai saw Laura and the others looking at the Hell King's Ship. Zhao Hai was curious about what they were doing so he asked, "What are you doing? Why are you looking at the Hell King's Ship?"

Laura turned her head to Zhao Hai as she smiled and said, "Brother Hai, we're redesigning the Hell King's Ship so that we can immediately install cannons as soon as the research is finished."

Hearing Laura, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh as he said, "Alright, then you do that. After some time, I'll have you go out and take a good look at the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield."

When they heard what Zhao Hai said, Laura and the others were stunned. With a face full of surprise, Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, are you telling the truth? Can we really go out?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I can let you out. You have followed silently by my side. I cannot let you stay inside the Space all the time. With my current strength, even if people are suspicious, nobody would dare make a move on you."

Megan looked excited at the idea as he asked, "When do we go out? Do we head out now?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Right now isn't good. We'll find a better time. Actually, there's nothing interesting outside. You can follow me out, but if there's a battle, you need to enter the Space. I may be unable to defend you when the time comes."

When Zhao Hai said this, Laura and the others smiled sweetly. Zhao Hai sounds confident this time, naturally they were very happy.

Zhao Hai looked at everyone and said, "Your present strength isn't low, being at Nascent Soul. But after going out, you still need to be careful. Especially against Immortal Stage Experts. If they appear, you need to immediately return to the Space."

Everyone nodded. They also knew how powerful Immortal Experts were. Although they weren't weak, they had no battle experience. At Nascent Soul, they might not even be able to compete against Core Formation Experts. Naturally, they wouldn't dare face an Immortal Expert.

Then Zhao Hai suddenly remembered something as he turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, have rifles made that are similar to the Fireweavers. Those will be used by the Hundred Treasures Realm. Right, take out the rifles we got from the Fireweavers as well. Those are of little use to us. Let's give it to Tang Jie."

Cai'er complied and said, "Don't worry, it's been prepared. In addition to the 2000 rifles from the Fireweavers, we also made 50 rifles that are somewhat similar, but underwent some modifications. This way, it wouldn't attract suspicion."

Zhao Hai nodded. He understood what Cai'er wanted to say. They shouldn't make a lot of rifles in the beginning. This way, Tang Jie and the others wouldn't be suspicious.

At this time, Lizzy looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Big Brother Hai, you shouldn't have killed all the Fireweavers. If we let some of them go, we can use them to spy on the other Fireweavers."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "I was too excited at that time, let's forget about that. Right, how are the tamed beasts? Did our beasts become more powerful after acquiring them?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "Young Master, rest assured. I have already taken care of this matter. The new batch of beasts have been bred. You can take them to fight the next time the Fireweavers come to attack."

Zhao Hai gave a satisfied nod, then he said, "How about the cultivation method of the Fireweavers? Did you manage to find anything special?"

Cai'er replied, "I was just about to tell you about this. The fire control of the Fireweavers is very good, beyond comparison. They also have a formal cultivation method. Naturally, you don't need to see them. But in terms of fire control, you can look into it, it's quite unique."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Show me, then you can do your thing." Cai'er nodded and then took out a notebook and handed it over to Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai took the notebook and sat down on the sofa. Meg immediately served him tea. Meanwhile, Laura and the others went back to discussing how to modify the Hell King's Ship and make it more beautiful.

Zhao Hai didn't want to join the discussion with Laura and the others. This was something they wanted to do. Moreover, with the current state of the Hell King's Ship, upgrading the cannons wouldn't be a huge problem. Since Laura and the others want to play around, then Zhao Hai would naturally let them.

Zhao Hai looked through the Fireweaver Race's fire controlling method. Like Cai'er said, the technique did indeed possess some unique aspects. From the cultivation method, it can be seen that the Fireweavers use their fire control as their main training. But somewhere later down the line, their training shifted away from fire control towards rifle techniques.

Chapter 1497: Weapons Dealer

It was also after he saw this that Zhao Hai understood why the Fireweavers were able to be so coordinated when using rifles but were a mess when using their fire techniques.

Although they also studied this technique, and it included a lot of variations, the Fireweavers didn't use them much. They were mainly using their rifles during the battle.

Rifles were much more convenient to use. As long as it has bullets, it could kill people. It didn't even warrant a large amount of spiritual qi and spiritual force. The only thing they needed to have was enough bullets and the rifles would be lethal. Because of this, the Fireweavers began to rely on their rifles and not on their fire control.

Zhao Hai doesn't object to using the rifles. But he himself wouldn't use it. The rifles were very strong, but it's not good to rely on them too much. This wasn't like Earth where the limits of humans made guns extremely terrifying. In here, once you become strong enough, the rifles would seem like fire sticks.

Zhao Hai wasn't worried about the same thing happening to him. After all, his rifles would only be used by the Undead. The Undead would practice normally and wouldn't have to use the rifles. And if Zhao Hai wanted them to cultivate, they would obey, unlike the Fireweavers.

Zhao Hai carefully looked through the fire techniques of the Fireweaver Race. There's no need to mention how unique it was. First, they would find a flame and then absorb it into their body. Then they would use their spiritual qi to nourish the flame. When they go to battle, they would use these flames and shape them into what they want.

It must be said that this technique needed very strong fire control on behalf of the user. And once the flames were shaped, formations needed to be attached to it so that it could be used as a proper weapon.

Because their flame was nurtured by spiritual qi, it was very flexible and eternally changing. Its might was also extraordinary.

But it could also be seen from this that the technique wasn't easy to practice. First, one would need to find a flame, which was difficult. Then they would need to learn how to control the flame. There were many cultivators who use fire-attribute artifacts, but only a small number of them could control fire itself.

And to use it as a weapon, another tedious task needed to be done. After all, the user needs to transform the flame into a tangible form. The formations used needed to be meticulously researched. Mistake wasn't permitted in using the formations. Therefore, practicing the entire technique wasn't something that most could do.

For Zhao Hai, this method had some weaknesses. He has Liquid Silver who can transform into whatever he thinks of. It also had its strong point. It could make a barrier outside the Hell King's Ship that was much better than the flame barrier from before. Because of this, Zhao Hai deemed it worth Cai'er while to practice the technique.

While practicing, Zhao Hai made a small flame and controlled it on his own. And since he knew how to compress before, it wasn't difficult to do it to the flame. The difficulty was in controlling the flame. Although the writing was clear, it was difficult in practice. It took about an hour before Zhao Hai could compress the flame and then another five hours in order to control it.

Just as Zhao Hai completed this, Laura and the others were studying the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship and preparing to install cannons on it.

Seeing their appearance, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile. At this time, Cai'er appeared next to Zhao Hai with a rifle in her hand as she handed it over and said, "Young Master, take a look. This is the rifle we managed to make."

Zhao Hai received the rifle and was stunned. This was because this rifle looked very familiar. It was shorter than the Fireweaver Rifles, but it had a larger magazine. As he looked at it more and more, Zhao Hai felt that he had seen it somewhere else.

He looked at the rifle a couple of times before he could remember! This rifle looked like a Type-81 Rifle! The image became clearer and clearer as he thought of it. Zhao Hai turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, why does this rifle look like a Type-81 Rifle?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "This isn't a Type-81 rifle, it just came to be like one."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Alright, you're free to experiment. Use whatever you want to make them. Even if you draw a cat on the rifles, I wouldn't care."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Cai'er and the others couldn't help but chuckle. Zhao Hai looked at her and said, "Right, are Tang Jie's rifles prepared?"

Cai'er nodded and said, "They're prepared, rest assured." Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Then I'll go out take a look at what's happening. I'll pick you up when I see an opportunity."

Everyone nodded, then Zhao Hai walked out of the Space. But just as he left, he heard Cai'er, "Young Master, come back quick. Mo Sheng woke up." Zhao Hai stared, then he returned to the Space.

Upon entering the villa, Zhao Hai saw Mo Sheng absentmindedly walking out of his room. It's clear that he had slept for too long, his mind was still lagging behind.

Naturally, this wasn't what attracted Zhao Hai's attention. Zhao Hai discovered that Mo Sheng had gotten stronger. His strength has increased from Nascent Soul to Transcending Tribulation.

But since Mo Sheng broke through inside the Space, there was no lightning tribulation coming for him. Zhao Hai smiled faintly as he waved his hand and washed Mo Sheng's body with lightning. Jolted by the lightning, Mo Sheng's mind cleared up. He also received the lightning, making him a true Transcending Tribulation Expert.

Mo Sheng didn't think so much about his promotion as he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Big Brother, I'm hungry."

Hearing this, black lines appeared on Zhao Hai's forehead. With a chuckle, he answered, "Alright, go eat since you're hungry. Take what you need and return with me." Mo Sheng immediately turned around and took a cooked chicken from the kitchen and ran back to Zhao Hai's side. After saying goodbye once more to the laughing women, Zhao Hai flashed out of the Space.

Mo Sheng began eating the chicken when they got out. Looking at Mo Sheng, Zhao Hai understood that this kid was born lucky. Cultivation to Mo Sheng was eating. No wonder he wanted to eat all the time. In any case, the food inside the Space was beneficial. It would be good for Mo Sheng if he reached the Immortal Stage just by eating.

When Zhao Hai came out of his residence, he spotted two people from the Hundred Treasures Realm guarding the entrance. He knew these people, they were quite strong. When the two saw Zhao Hai, one of them immediately said, "Mister, Captain Tang Jie asked for you to see him as soon as you come out."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he smiled and said, "Thanks. I've troubled the two of you."

The two didn't think much of it as one of them smiled and said, "It's nothing. Being able to defend Mister's residence is already an honor."

Zhao Hai laughed, then he turned his hand and took out two jugs of liquor. Then he handed it over to the two as he said, "I don't have anything good to give you, so let these two jugs express my thanks. Have a taste."

The two hastily received the jugs and thanked Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai smiled faintly then flew towards Tang Jie's residence. Before long, Zhao Hai arrived and saw Tang Jie standing by the door, probably waiting for someone.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but ask, "Brother Tang? What are you doing? Is Big Brother Mu back?"

Tang Jie gave him a bitter look and said, "I've been waiting for you. Come in quick. How is it?"

Hearing Tang Jie, Zhao Hai couldn't help but chuckle as he said, "So it's that. Don't worry, it went well. Take a look!" Then he waved his hand and a rifle appeared. When Zhao Hai saw the rifle in his hand, a corner of his mouth couldn't help but twitch. He just asked Cai'er if the fake rifles were ready, but he didn't see what they looked like. Now that he saw it, he couldn't help but bitterly smile. This was because the rifle looked exactly like a type 5 rifle. It made him feel like he went to another country in order to sell weapons.

Although he knew that this was Cai'er's pranks, he didn't say anything as he handed the rifle over to Tang Jie. Tang Jie looked at the rifle and saw that it looked different. Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "This is the rifle I made in reference. Look here, this is where you put the magazine for the bullets. I only made 50 of these rifles since I lack materials. The bullets used for this rifle are the same as the ones the Fireweavers use. We can use the bullets we got from the Fireweavers for these rifles."

Tang Jie held the rifle with fascination. Actually, it was different from type 5 rifles. There were no bolts on the rifles, which just suits the environment of the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield.

Zhao Hai looked at Tang Jie and said, "You can try it out. There's a bullet inside it already. Make sure that you don't hit anybody."

When he heard Zhao Hai, Tang Jie couldn't help but laugh. He recalled the form of the Fireweavers as he aimed and took a shot. The bullet shot out and flew a very long distance. Zhao Hai calculated the effective range of the rifle to be 20 thousand meters. Without relying on any treasures and only using a barrier, Transcending Tribulation Experts would die within 15 thousand meters. And if they were within 10 thousand meters, treasures would be broken through.

Shortly after the rifle was fired, the bullet fell back into Tang Jie's hand. Looking at the bright yellow bullet in his hand, Tang Jie gave a satisfied nod as he said, "With these rifles, we would no longer need to fear the Fireweavers."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Besides the 50 rifles, we also obtained 2000 rifles from the Fireweavers we killed. The only problem we have is the lack of bullets."

After he said that, Zhao Hai took out a book and handed it over to Tang Jie. Then he said, "This is the method of making the rifles and bullets. Brother Tang can give it to the refiners."

Tang Jie received the book, then he nodded and said, "Little Hai, thank you. This is another great contribution towards the Hundred Treasures Realm."

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "There's no need to talk about how easy to use these rifles are. But refining them wouldn't be easy. The rifles have a lot of small components. You need to prepare for it."

Tang Jie looked at Zhao Hai with a strange expression before he laughed and said, "Little Hai, you're clever, but you can be muddle headed at times. Did you forget what the Hundred Treasures Realm specialize in? The other realms might have trouble making small components, but the Hundred Treasures Realm will find it easy. Hahaha. Rest assured, there won't be any problem."

When he heard this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but pat his head. To be honest, he truly forgot about it. The Hundred Treasures Realm was famed for using small artifacts. Naturally, they were skilled in refining small things. He was actually worried about this. He chuckled as he replied, "Brother Tang, I just want to remind you that the rifles are only supporting artifacts. You cannot be too attached to these things. I've asked the Fireweaver Undead and learned that they're very skilled in fire control. Once mastered, it's much more formidable compared to the rifles. But because the rifles are easy to use, they began to depend on it more and more. They no longer tried to master their fire control. If the Hundred Treasures Realm depend on the rifles too much, it would lose its roots. This gain wouldn't be worth the loss."

Tang Jie stared, then his expression turned more and more solemn. After a while, he raised his head and looked at Zhao Hai as he said, "What you said is correct. The rifles might be convenient, but we cannot forget our roots. I will tell the realm about this as soon as possible. But I'll have to accept these things for now. Big Brother Mu will be back soon."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Actually, I'm thinking of making these rifles bigger and turn them into cannons with large bullets. If I succeed, we'll have more aces up our sleeves."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Tang Jie's eyes turn bright as he said, "That would be great. When will it be done?"

Zhao Hai forced a smile and replied, "Brother Tang, this is just an idea for now. This research will take a long time. Moreover, I will need more materials. I lack materials currently to make any progress."

Tang Jie smiled and said, "Don't worry about the materials, we'll prepare them for you. Right, you can go look for the refiners. We need to start on researching these cannons as soon as possible." Zhao Hai gave him a nod.

Chapter 1498: Huge Celebration

Mu Yu let out a long breath. The Elders have already decided that they would send people to lobby other high-grade realms to unite against the Fireweavers. If the Fireweavers are allowed to stretch their hands into the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, then the high-grade realms would no longer have any cake to eat in the future.

Mu Yu agreed to this decision. They needed to fight back against the Fireweavers. Right now, he was worried about the Octopus Islands. If the island cannot hold, then the Hundred Treasures Realm would be pushed into a passive position.

At this time, a jade sword message came flying towards him. Mu Yu received the jade sword message and swept it with his spiritual force. Then his expression shook before it was replaced with elation. Then he turned around and ran back to the mansion.

This mansion was enormous. It comprised of more than ten smaller residences. Inside was a conference hall where the Hundred Treasures Realm made their decisions.

The conference hall wasn't extravagantly decorated. On the contrary, it looked very plain. This was the custom of the hundred Treasures Realm that the first Realm Master enforced. The conference hall must have no distractions so that the decisions made inside it remained pure.

Inside the conference hall were several white haired elders. All of their auras were extraordinary. It was clear that they were all Immortal Experts.

Most realms would leave their Immortal Experts alone, leaving them with little to no civil responsibilities. The Hundred Treasures Realm was different. Their Immortal Experts needed to take charge for ten-year shifts. And each shift shouldn't be less than five. The Immortal Experts inside the conference hall were the ones in charge of the current cycle.

Besides the Immortal Experts, there were also other old people inside the conference hall. However, they were Severed Soul Experts. These were experts who were stuck at the stage and had yet to ascend to Immortality. However, they were still one of the strongest existences in the realm. They held great reputation in the Hundred Treasures Realm.

In front of these elders, Mu Yu can be considered to be their grandchild. With his strength as well as his Immortal Stage Master, Mu Yu can be said to have some status among these people.

The Elders had just finished discussing. The reason they were here was to confirm which high-grade realms they would ask assistance from. First of all, they need to have enough status, not just in the eye of the Hundred Treasures Realm, but also to the other realms.

Mu Yu was unqualified to participate in this discussion. He was still a junior. Although he was strong, his influence was still lacking. He still needed more accomplishments. Therefore, the ones selecting the realms would be these old veterans.

Because of this, and the fact that he was worried about the Octopus Islands, Mu Yu decided to leave early. The people inside the room understood his thoughts and thus didn't object to him leaving.

At this time, seeing Mu Yu hurrying back, the people in the room felt strange. One of the Immortal Experts knit his brows and asked, "Little Yu, what's the matter? Is something wrong?"

Mu Yu hastily bowed and said, "Master, disciple had just received news about the Octopus Islands. Little Jie and the others were able to successfully repel the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit realm. Moreover, they were able to wipe out the 2 thousand Fireweavers sent as vanguard."

The people in the room were stunned. Mu Yu just told them that the Fireweavers had arrived at the Imperial Spirit Sect and were joining with the Giant Spirit Realm in order to deal with the Octopus Island. This made everyone worried about the island's situation.

Fortunately, they already stationed people on the island, so they didn't need to worry too much about it. Even if the Octopus Island fails to hold up, then this would only give them more reason to ask for help from the other high-grade realms.

It can be said that they didn't want Zhao Hai to assume command of the island and gain victory. Instead, they wanted Zhao Hai and the others to valiantly defend the island to let the other realms see that the Fireweavers needed to be stopped, even if they lose in the end.

They didn't expect Zhao Hai to actually be able to defeat the Fireweavers. Moreover, they were even able to wipe out the 2000 people that the Fireweaver Race sent over. This caused everyone in the conference hall to be shocked.

Mu Yu's Master, Mu Yao, looked at Mu Yu and said, "Little Mu, is this true? Did the message come from Little Jin himself?"

Mu Yu nodded and said, "It's true. Little Hai brought three large artifacts and met the Fireweaver Army outside the Octopus Island. The Fireweavers used their rifles but they couldn't do anything to Little Hai's large artifacts. Also, we need to prepare materials in case Little Hai can make fake Fireweaver Rifles."

Mu Yao stared, then his expression lit up as he asked, "Little Hai can copy the rifles of the Fireweavers?" Nobody else in the room has met Zhao Hai, but everyone knew about him. In their opinion, Zhao Hai was an absolute talent.

Mu Yu nodded and said, "Yes, that's what Little Jie said. Little Hai is now beginning to see if he can copy the fireweaver rifles. But I don't think it would be a problem for him. After all, he was able to copy the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship and the Formation Breaking Spirit Snake Needles. It's best for us to start preparing resources. Once Little Jie confirms that Zhao Hai can make copies, we'll send them immediately."

Mu Yao nodded, then he turned his head to the other Immortal Experts and said, "What do you think?"

A thin Immortal Elder stroke his heard as he nodded and said, "Although I haven't met Zhao Hai, he has made great contributions towards the Hundred Treasures Realm. If he's confident that he can make copy rifles, then it's possible that he can. If we have these rifles, the strength of the Hundred Treasures Realm would increase. When the time comes, we wouldn't be afraid of facing the Fireweavers on our own. I think we should prepare resources ahead of time for Little Yu to use."

The other Elders also agreed. Mu Yao turned his head to Mu Yu and said, "Alright, Little Yu, go make preparations. If there's more news from the Octopus Islands, inform us immediately." Mu Yu nodded before he turned around and left.

The Hundred Treasures Realm was abundant in resources. After many years, the Hundred Treasures Realm amassed materials far beyond what Zhao Hai can imagine. If Mu Yu felt heartache with how these materials were used before, he wasn't aggrieved now.

The realm had obtained too many treasures and artifacts. In addition to failed artifacts, all of these accounted for a lot of useless waste for the Hundred Treasures Realm. Planets were used in order to store these things. As to how many storage planets there were, even the Hundred Treasures Realm had lost count.

In the past, these materials were all useless. But now things were different. With Zhao Hai's ability to deconstruct materials, the waste they had before could now be turned into treasures. The materials they could get from those wastes far surpassed the ones they had in hand now.

Because of this, Mu Yu didn't care about the materials he was preparing. Since he didn't know what resources the rifles used, he got a bit of everything.

The Hundred Treasures Realm just has too many resources. Because of this, it took some time before Mu Yu was able to get them all. Without him noticing, several hours went by. As Mu Yu was preparing the materials, a jade sword message arrived.

Mu Yu received the jade sword message and swept it with his spiritual force. After reading the contents, he immediately dashed back to the conference hall. The people inside the hall have reduced, but the five Immortal Elders were still there.

The five looked at Mu Yu when he arrived. After giving a bow, Mu Yu turned to mu Yao and said, "Master, great news. Little Hai can remake the rifles. Moreover, he was able to make some improvements on it. Now, he's researching on making cannons from it." As he said that, he handed the jade sword message over to Mu Yao.

After Mu Yao received the jade sword message, he scanned it with his spiritual force and immediately confirmed the news. Mu Yao's expression also showed a hint of joy. Then he handed the jade sword

message to the elder beside him as he said, "Everyone, this is a great event. We've gained another weapon for the Hundred Treasures Realm."

After the other Elders saw the contents of the jade sword message, their expressions also lit up. One of the Elders said, "I think we should call Little Hai over. It's better for him to refine here than on the Octopus Island."

Mu Yao stared, he hadn't thought of this point. He hesitated for a moment before he nodded and said, "I think that is possible. Should we withdraw our troops from Octopus Island? The island is placed in a precarious position. And now that Little Hai and the others were able to repel the Fireweaver and Giant Spirit Realm army, this meant that we have proven our stance against the Fireweaver Race. I reckon it's fine if they return."

The other Elders nodded. Meanwhile, Mu Yu knit his brows as he said, "Master, I don't think we can remove our troops in the Octopus Islands in the meantime. As long as we have troops there to attract the attention of the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm, our territory would be safe from attacks. If we withdraw from the Octopus Islands, the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm will come for us in our territory. If that happens, the fight will be in our own backyard. Even if we're able to repel them, our subordinates would still suffer damages. So I think we should hold on to the Octopus Islands. Little Hai can't come here as well. As far as I know, only Little Hai's large artifacts are able to block the Fireweaver assault. If we remove Little Hai, the troops left behind wouldn't be able to defend."

Chapter 1499: Army Threatening The Border!

Mu Yu's words showed how high his appraisal of Zhao Hai was. To be honest, in the beginning, Mu Yao and the others favored Zhao Hai only because of the status he represented, which was someone from the World of Cultivation. They pulled Zhao Hai in so that the World of Cultivation and the Xu Race would have peace of mind going over to their side.

After discovering Zhao Hai's special ability, the Hundred Treasures Realm began to attach great importance to him. However, they still wanted Zhao Hai to be no more than a refiner. This could be seen from the fact that they gave him the title of Refining Grandmaster.

Although they could recognize Zhao Hai's strength, they didn't actually care. The Hundred Treasures Realm was different compared to the World of Cultivation. Talents like Zhao Hai were nurtured carefully by the World of Cultivation. They would make all of their resources available for Zhao Hai to use.

However, the Hundred Treasures Realm just has too many geniuses like Mu Yu, Tang Jie, Tang Wen, and other Severed Soul youngsters. Even Mu Ping was considered to be a genius, reaching the Transcending Tribulation Stage in a very short time.

With too many geniuses present, it was hard for the realm to appreciate them all. They would only focus on the genius among these geniuses. Otherwise, they would need backers in order to shine. Even Mu Yu and Tang Jie needed backers in order to reach their current status. This allowed them to become well-known juniors in the realm and hold real power.

Zhao Hai was different compared to Mu Yu. Firstly, Zhao Hai was taken in by the Hundred Treasures Realm under special conditions. His strength wasn't the thing that attracted them to him. Therefore, they didn't take Zhao Hai's strength too seriously.

But now, Mu Yu's words implied that Octopus Island wouldn't be able to defend without Zhao Hai. This caused Mu Yao to be surprised. He looked at Mu Yu and said, "Little Yu, what are you saying? Zhao Hai was the one defending the Octopus Islands? Isn't Little Jie there to protect it using the two Giant Spirit Treasure Ships?"

Mu Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Master, although Little Jie has two Giant Spirit Treasure ships, they couldn't compare against Little Hai's three artifacts. Each of the three can take in several tens of thousands of people inside. Moreover, they're very resilient. They are far better compared to the Giant Spirit Treasure Ships."

Mu Yao frowned and said, "So if we want to defend the Octopus Islands, then we need to keep Little Hai there? But if that's the case, how can we produce the rifles? You should know that the rifles are the only things that can save us against the Fireweavers."

Mu Yu replied, "I just want to suggest delaying Little Hai's return. At least for the current period, he can't leave."

Mu Yao knit his brows. At this time, a jade sword message barreled in from the outside and stopped in front of him. Mu Yao received the jade sword message and read its contents. After a short while, his expression changed, then he angrily shouted, "Fireweaver Race, good. You really know how to bully people!"

Everyone turned towards Mu Yao. Looking at the gazes towards him, Mu Yao explained, "The Fireweavers got an army of 120 thousand along with 80 thousand from the Giant Spirit Realm, totalling 200 thousand. And they're currently killing their way into the Hundred Treasures Realm's territory. Additionally, the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm sent out five Immortal Experts to hunt down Little Hai!"

Hearing Mu Yao, everyone's expression changed. The other Immortal Stage Experts all had difficult expressions. The thin Immortal Expert seems to have an irritable personality as he stood up and said, "Good, Fireweaver Race. Then let this old man face them!" Then he left after.

Mu Yao shouted, "Yaoen, calm yourself down. This isn't the time to be enraged. Little Yu, inform Little Jie and the others immediately. They can no longer stay on Octopus Island. Have them return to the headquarters. Remember, make sure that Little Hai gets here safely." Mu Yu nodded as he took out a jade sword message and wrote the information in. Then he let go of the message. The message would go through the transmission formation, so Tang Jie and the others should be able to get it quick.

Mu Yao no longer minded Mu Yu actions. Instead he said, "Tell all our subordinates to immediately move here using their transmission formations. This is an alliance army of the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm, they would not be able to stop them. Let's get everybody safe first before finding a solution."

The other Immortal Experts nodded and then went on to handle their own matters. Mu Yao turned to the thin Immortal Expert and said, "Tang Yaoen, you're already old, why does your mind still get cloudy sometimes. Tang Jie and Tang Wen grew up well. How did they do that with a Master like you?" As it turns out, the thin elder was Tang Jie and Tang Wen's Master.

Although Tang Yaoen wasn't a tall individual, his temperament was extremely explosive. Even after becoming an Immortal Expert, his temperament was still the same. Ordinary people simply couldn't persuade him. He only listens to one person, and that was Mu Yao. The two of them had the same master in the past. Their Master was also an Immortal Expert. Mu Yao was the first person to become immortal and after that, he took great care of Tang Yaoen. According to the Hundred Treasures Realm's custom, the two of them should have the same surname of 'Mu'. But because of the great relationship between their Master and his wife, Tang Yaoen chose to inherit his wife's master's surname, making his surname 'Tang'.

Because of Mu Yao's care for him from when they were young, Tang Yaoen treated Mu Yao as both a Senior Brother as well as an elder. So even if Tang Yaoen's temperament was explosive, he could still be pacified by Mu Yao. In the entire Hundred Treasures Realm, he listened to nobody else besides Mu Yao.

After hearing Mu Yao, Tang Yaoen sat down with a harrumph. He turned his head to Mu Yao and said, "Senior Brother, the Fireweaver bastards are now going for our head. If we hesitate this time, wouldn't our prestige suffer a huge blow?"

Mu Yao looked at Tang Yaoen and said, "Who says we're hesitating? First, we need to make sure our subordinate realms are able to retreat into the headquarters to avoid them being killed or captured. Moreover, we can take this opportunity to express our goodwill towards our subordinate realms. We'll let them feel assured so that they would cooperate with us fully. The more troops we have, the greater the possibility of us being able to defend."

Tang Yaoen wasn't a fool, so he didn't say anything when he heard Mu Yao. Instead he turned to Mu Yu and said, "Then we'll have to wait and see. When will Little Jie and the others come back? We can't let them suffer any accidents."

Mu Yu was about to go out when he heard Tang Jie's voice from outside, "Tang Jie, Tang Wen, and Zhao Hai wishes an audience with the Elders."

Tang Yaoen stared, then he opened his mouth and scolded, "Little egg, how did you return so quickly? Come in."

After he finished speaking, Tang Jie and Tang Wen brought Zhao Hai in. Upon entering, they immediately greeted the Elders inside. Tang Yaoen didn't make them stand up as he scolded once more, "Little kid, how are you here? We still haven't taken care of the subordinate realms. Why did you come back on your own? Our Hundred Treasures Realm doesn't have any cowards."

Tang Jie naturally understood Tang Yaoen's temperament. Therefore, he quickly responded, "Master, we didn't come on our own. Everyone from the Octopus Islands has been taken care of. Nobody was left behind."

Tang Yaoen stared, then with an angry expression he said, "Nonsense, Little Mu just sent word back. How can you return this quickly?"

Tang Jie quickly replied, "Master, it's true. Back when we battled the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm, everyone got into Little Hai's three large artifacts. Therefore, when we received information, everyone was already prepared to head back. We immediately entered the transmission formation. Everyone's currently outside."

Tang Yaoen stared, then he used his spiritual force and discovered three large artifacts stopped outside the headquarters. And people were beginning to disembark from it.

Tang Yaoen stared, he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "With how large they are, how were you able to come back through the transmission formation?"

Tang Jie smiled and said, "Master Little Hai's large artifacts are special. They can change their sizes to about a meter long. With their small forms, it's quite easy for us to go through the transmission formations."

Tang Yaoen stared, he turned to Mu Yao and said, "Senior Brother, have you heard anything similar to that artifact?"

Mu Yao shook his head and said, "I haven't heard of anything like that. Are you Zhao Hai? Where did you get those artifacts?"

Zhao Hai immediately bowed to Mu Yao and replied, "Replying to the Elders. Changing the sizes of artifacts is something I learned back in the lower realms. Later on, after being integrated to Liquid Silver, the artifacts here also inherited the ability."

Mu Yao knit his brows and said, "I haven't heard of such special artifacts before. Which realm did you ascend from?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I'm from the Ark Continent. But this technique shouldn't have originated from the lower realms. This was because it came with a set of cultivation methods, which should be from the Upper Realms."

Mu Yao frowned, then he said, "Cultivation Method? What's its name?" Normally, asking about a cultivation method was taboo. However, Mu Yao didn't care at all. He was an Immortal Expert. He can easily deal with Zhao Hai, so he has enough courage to ask about Zhao Hai's cultivation method. Moreover, with Zhao Hai joining the Hundred Treasures Realm, Mu Yao naturally needed to know Zhao Hai's information.

Zhao Hai didn't plan on keeping silent, he answered, "The Cultivation Method is called the Myriad Stellar Transformations Art." He hid the 'yin-yang' part of the method. Although it might not be that special, adding it to the name of the cultivation method would make it sound more cryptic. If Mu Yao heard about something foreign like 'yin-yang', then he might feel that the cultivation method was special and he might covet it.

Chapter 1500: Reward

There's no thieves if there's nothing to steal!

Zhao Hai just arrived at the Hundred Treasures Realm and Mu Yao was an Immortal Elder that had real strength. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't dare offend such a person. If Mu Yao asks, he would answer. However, this doesn't mean that he needed to tell him everything.

This universe ran on laws where the strong prey on the weak. If you covet something, then you can snatch it. In turn, if others want to steal from you, they can.

Zhao Hai wasn't afraid of people wanting his stuff. If Mu Yao wanted him to hand his cultivation method over, then he couldn't say no. After all, he was now a member of the Hundred Treasures Realm.

Zhao Hai also wasn't opposed to handing over the Stellar Transformations Art. It's just that he hasn't completely studied it. If he handed it over to Mu Yao and he asked to explain it, then Zhao Hai would have trouble doing so. And even if he said that he doesn't fully understand it, Mu Yao might not believe him. Therefore, Zhao Hai removed the 'yin-yang' part of the cultivation method's name. This way, Mu Yao wouldn't be attracted to it and ask Zhao Hai further questions, saving him from any unnecessary trouble.

Actually, if Mu Yao still asks, Zhao Hai would also answer. As for Mu Yao believing it or not, there's nothing Zhao Hai can do about it. But since he was getting along well with Mu Yu and Tang Jie, Mu Yao shouldn't embarrass him too much.

Hearing the name of the cultivation method, Mu Yao gently knit his brows and said, "Myriad Stellar Transformations Art. I haven't heard of it. Yaoen, have you heard of it?"

Tang Yaoen also shook his head as he said, "I haven't heard of it. Its possible that two powerhouses were fighting and one of them ended up falling into the lower realms. The Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield has countless of these lost cultivation methods and artifacts. For Little Hai to obtain this cultivation method is his own fortune."

Mu Yao nodded, "This is indeed his good fortune. However, the method to change the size of artifacts, I hope Little Hai can teach it to our refiners."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai stared for a moment before he nodded and said, "Elder, teaching the method isn't a problem. It's nothing more than several complicated formations. However, the method requires special materials not available in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Mu Yao stared, then he frowned and said, "Then we cannot use this method?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "We can. However, since we lack materials, artifacts cannot shrink too much. For example, the Giant Spirit Treasure Ship can only transform to a tenth of its original size. But it can still accommodate a lot of people inside."

Hearing this, Mu Yao nodded and said, "Shrinking to a tenth is already good. Then please write down the method. Don't worry, the realm will not treat you unfairly for this."

Zhao Hai didn't say anything. There really was a method and its most basic function could be accomplished in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. It was no more than a few formations.

It must be said that the method was not unique in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. People here were used to utilizing this method for their offensive and defensive artifacts, not large artifacts. It was a variation of the usual formations used on these artifacts, but it's not too difficult to use.

Zhao Hai took out a jade slip and quickly transmitted the information inside. Before long he held the jade slip towards Mu Yao and said, "Elder, the method is inside."

Mu Yao nodded and then used his spiritual force to scan the jade slip. The method inside was very detailed. Moreover, the formations used weren't that extraordinary. It's the method of arranging the formations that would make people's eyes light up.

Although Mu Yao wasn't skilled in crafting, he still had an eye for these kinds of things. After looking at the method, he knew that it was real. He withdrew his spiritual force as he nodded and said, "Very good. Little Hai, you've made a lot of contributions for the Hundred Treasures Realm. Do you have anything you want?"

Hearing Mu Yao, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be stunned. He could feel that Mu Yao's reward seemed to be unintentional. Otherwise, why would he ask Zhao Hai what he wanted.

Mu Yao looked at Zhao Hai's expression and knew what he was thinking. He couldn't help but laugh as he said, "Kid, don't let your thoughts wander. This old man says he wants to reward you, so he will reward you. You're quite a secretive individual. If I give you something you don't need, then that would be bad. So let me know what you want and I'll try my best to give it to you."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be embarrassed. Then he said, "Then this Zhao Hai thanks the Elder. Elder, because of my special ability, I came to like collecting materials. Whether it be plants or ore, anything is fine as long as they're unique. I don't care how old a plant is or how rare an ore is, as long as I haven't seen them, I'd like to get my hands on them."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Mu Yao stared, then he laughed and said, "Alright, good. We can't give you plants in the moment. However, as for other materials, we have a lot of them. But you have to get them yourself. As you know the Hundred Treasures Realm have been refining artifacts for many years. All of our failures have been dumped into planets. With your ability, you can go to those planets and process the failed artifacts. I don't care how much you process, as long as you give a percentage to the realm. Is that fine with you?"

This doesn't sound like a reward. It was more like Mu Yao giving Zhao Hai grunt work. But to those who knew the details, they would know that this was a massive gift.

Nobody knew how much trash the Hundred Treasures Realm has piled up over the years. With Zhao Hai's ability to reprocess materials, how much resources would he be able to harvest? And since Mu Yao didn't state the percentage Zhao Hai would have to hand over to the realm, this meant that Zhao Hai can give 1 percent and the realm wouldn't say anything.

Thinking of the numbers, it was terrifying. Unfortunately, if not for Zhao Hai, these materials would just rot in piles. Only Zhao Hai can make use of them.

Hearing Mu Yao, Zhao Hai's eyes shone. Then he politely gave his thanks, "Thank you Elder."

Mu Yao nodded, then he said, "I heard that you're currently developing cannons. This cannot be delayed. It will be important to the Hundred Treasures Realm. Right, since you were able to block the Fireweaver Rifles, can you make artifacts that can help us defend against them?"

Zhao Hai stared for a moment, then he frowned and said, "Elder, this is a complicated matter. The Fireweaver Rifles aren't easy to deal with. My large artifacts are able to block it because they're made of special materials. However, this material isn't easy to find in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. The only thing I can promise is that I would try."

Mu Yao nodded and said, "Then give it a try. If you can succeed, then good. If you can't, then this old man will not blame you. Little Yu, go take Little Hai to Yan Planet."

Mu Yu nodded, then he led Zhao Hai's group of three outside. When they left the room, Mu Yu turned to Zhao Hai and smiled as he said, "Little Hai, you're really fortunate. The Hundred Treasures Realm used to throw waste materials to Yan Planet. After many years, nobody knows how much waste materials were thrown over there. Master didn't say how much you should give the realm, so you can get as much as you can. There's no need to be polite."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Alright. I'll make sure that I won't be polite."

Mu Yu laughed and said, "Even so, you can't forget about the rifles and the cannons. The Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm are already gathering their troops to attack us. Meanwhile, the other realms still don't have the courage to resist. The rifles would be crucial for our goals, so don't forget about them."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll make sure to make progress. Take me to Yan Planet first. I already have an idea for the cannons, so I should be able to make progress soon. When the time comes, you can have the refiners make them. Once I arrive at Yan Planet, I'll begin making the rifles and send them back using the transmission formation."

Mu Yu nodded, "Alright, then let's head off. Although Yan Planet is a dump, it actually has people guarding it. But beyond the transmission formation, everything else is for you to use."

Zhao Hai gave a chuckle and said, "It's already too good for me. But Brother Mu, when you fight the Fireweavers, you need to be careful. Those guys aren't easy to deal with."

The group arrived at a transmission formation as they were talking. The area for transmission formations in the Hundred Treasures Realm's headquarters was quite large. Its length and width could easily reach 10 thousand meters. White flashes could be seen constantly.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Mu Yu and said, "Big Brother Mu, I won't be on Yan Planet all the time. Send me word once the Fireweavers arrive and I'll return. Although this reward is good, I won't ignore our current issue."

Mu Yu smiled and said, "Don't worry about it. When the time comes, we will have you return. But at the moment, you still need to go to Yan Planet. From what I know about Master, I'm afraid you will be tasked to manage the planet in the future."

Zhao Hai replied, "It's better to have me manage the planet. But this will be my first time going there. Do I need to present anything? Didn't you say that people guarded the place?"

Mu Yu laughed and said, "Little Hai, you're smart, smarter than anyone I know. But sometimes you become stupid. Think about Yan Planet, do you think it's an important place? Other than you, who will look at it with importance? The people on Yan Planet are almost all old people that can't fight. I'm afraid the only person left there right now is Old Jiang. He long wanted to go home and take a rest, but he was thrown there. Year after year, he has been making appeals to get out of that place. He would be more than happy to see you. You don't need to present anything, just go."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai also laughed and said, "Alright, then that's good. I'll go there first to take a look. The Fireweavers should be arriving in a couple more days. Right, Brother Mu, do you need help?"

Mu Yu frowned as he thought for a moment before saying, "Little Hai, can you lend me your three large artifacts? The realm is now sending people to fetch the subordinate realms. But you should know that even with the transmission formations, it would still take a while to transport everyone. It would be more convenient if we had your artifacts to transport people. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, then I'll leave my three artifacts behind. If you want to make it smaller, just tell it to do so. The same applies if you want it to enlarge."

Mu Yu's eyes shone when he heard this, he said, "Good. Then I won't be accompanying you for longer. I still have too many matters to deal with." Zhao Hai nodded before stepping into the transmission formation."

Seeing that Zhao Hai was gone, Mu Yu immediately returned to the conference hall where Mu Yao and the others were discussing how to deal with the Fireweavers.

The Fireweavers want to run them over, but it would still take time for them to arrive. This was also the reason why Mu Yao allowed Zhao Hai to go to Yan Planet. They were also sending people out to ask for help, and this would also take time. If the other high-grade realms agree, then things would be fine. But if the Fireweavers arrive and the other realms had yet to send aid, then the Hundred Treasures Realm would have to face the Fireweavers and the Giant Spirit Realm on their own. Mu Yao and the others were wise and cunning people. Naturally, they wouldn't leave their fates for others to control. So they were preparing for the worst that could happen.

Seeing Mu Yu return, Mu Yao nodded and said, "Did you send Little Hai out? What did he say?"

Mu Yu smiled and said, "He's happy. Master, I asked Little Hai and he agreed to lend us his large artifacts. This way, our logistics will be much easier."

Hearing Mu Yu, Mu Yao raised his brows and said, "Little Hai actually agreed to lend his artifacts to us? That kid is really interesting."

Mu Yu replied, “Master, Little Hai has a grudge against the Giant Spirit Realm. Moreover, he has a good relationship with Little Jie and me. He’s also worried about what would happen to the Hundred Treasures Realm.”

Mu Yao waved his hand and said, “Alright, alright, I know what you’re thinking. Since this old man says we’re borrowing, then we’re borrowing. Now go and get the people from the subordinate realms. Tell them that as long as we get through this difficulty, they will be greatly rewarded by the realm. If they want to defect to the enemy, they’re also allowed to do so.”

Mu Yu nodded, then he turned around and left. Tang Yaoen turned to Mu Yao and said, “Senior Brother, this Zhao Hai is a true genius. If we train him well, the realm will greatly benefit.”

Mu Yao nodded, “I know. This kid is talented. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have developed a close relationship with Little Yu and Little Jie. We both know how arrogant the two of them are. If Zhao Hai doesn’t have any talent, then they would never befriend him. This is also good. As long as he’s loyal, then we’ll give him what we have.”

The other Immortal Experts nodded. Mu Yu’s message was directed at them.