

Another World 1611

Chapter 1611: Two Fingers

Hawkins knew clearly that if they allowed the Immortal Experts of the Fireweaver Race to reach Zhao Hai, then things wouldn't end up well. Zhao Hai was the only person left inside the large artifacts, it was impossible for him to stop so many Immortal Experts.

Therefore, Hawkins immediately brought a large number of Immortal Experts to stop the pursuers. He even went out personally. Hawkins was a formidable Immortal Expert. His defense and strength was very well-known.

Hawkins moved swiftly. He jumped in front of a native Fireweaver Immortal Expert. This expert had a big rifle in his hand, it was longer and bigger than ordinary rifles.

The Immortal Expert was currently holding his rifle and aiming at Zhao Hai. Hawkins swept him with his spiritual force and knew that the person was aiming towards the bow of the Hell King's Ship. Zhao Hai seems to not have noticed anything as he just stood in place unmoving.

Seeing this, Hawkins couldn't help but be anxious. He knew how important Zhao Hai was to the Hundred Treasures Realm. If Zhao Hai suffers an accident, it's possible that Mu Yao and the others would lose morale.

Most importantly, Hawkins had his eyes on Zhao Hai. He wanted to take him away from the Hundred Treasures Realm. Because of this, Hawkins couldn't allow Zhao Hai to suffer an accident.

Hawkins' eyes sharpened, his beard and hair shook as he shouted out loud, "Brat, you dare!"

His voice was very loud, and it had an element of a sound attack in it. However, the opposite party was also an Immortal Expert that was famous for his sound attacks. According to legend, since receiving his rifle, he had never emptied its magazine. And his rifle was the most life-threatening among the Fireweavers.

Because of this, although Hawkins' sound attack arrived, this person didn't care. He continued to steady himself as he touched the trigger on his rifle.

Bang! A bullet shot out from the rifle. This time, the Immortal Experts looked at Hawkins. From the time Hawkins' shout reached him until the moment he pulled the trigger, his hand had always stayed steady.

Watching the person pulling the trigger, Hawkins couldn't help but be anxious. Then he turned his head towards Zhao Hai. The Immortal Expert who was looking at Hawkins also turned his gaze towards Zhao Hai.

However, what the two saw shocked them. As the bullet was about to reach Zhao Hai's head, Zhao Hai suddenly reached his hand out and caught it with his index and middle finger. It was as if he was picking up a peanut.

Zhao Hai turned his head and looked at the bullet before it crumbled to the ground. Then he looked at the Fireweaver Expert and coldly snorted. Then he turned his gaze back to the defensive line, as though nothing had happened.

Hawkins and the Immortal Fireweaver couldn't help but stare. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to have such strength. It must be known that the bullet was shot by an Immortal Stage Expert. It was an attack using their own power. Even Hawkins wasn't sure if he could catch it. However, Zhao Hai was able to, which was incredible.

At this time, the Immortal Experts of the Divergent Realm began to block the Fireweaver experts. Both sides quickly exchanged moves. Hawkins also roared and moved towards the Fireweaver Expert so that he couldn't send another bullet towards Zhao Hai. The Fireweaver Expert also attacked Hawkins. However, the complexion of the Fireweaver Expert was pale. It was clear that Zhao Hai's action was a massive hit to his confidence.

When Zhao Hai reached a proper distance, he waved his hand once more, causing the large artifact to speed up to hit the defensive line a second time.

Another loud explosion was heard before the entire defensive line shook. The entire mountain swayed and slowly sank down.

Everyone who saw this was stunned. Although the experts present had formidable cultivation, they were still shocked to see such a huge mountain sink down before their eyes.

They all knew that the mountain range had been hollowed out by the Fireweavers. But at the same time, there were countless supporting pillars erected inside. Moreover, it's being reinforced by a defensive formation. It can be said that if Zhao Hai wasn't here, then this structure would have existed for a thousand years.

However, this defensive line actually collapsed. With the bottom destroyed, the Fireweavers' defensive line was finished.

The impact of Zhao Hai's large artifacts didn't only shake the mountain, but its inhabitants as well. If the people inside the defensive line didn't use all of their strength, then the collapse was enough to claim their lives.

After the mountain collapsed, Zhao Hai drew back once more. But this time, only four large artifacts remained. Nevertheless, Zhao Hai didn't stop. He slowly increased his altitude and then the cannons on the ship began firing towards the formation disks.

Zhao Hai only needed three rounds of firing before the large artifacts crashed into the formation disks. The formation disks stuck into the shields of the large artifacts. However, the defensive shields of the large artifacts pulsed with an electric shock, repelling the formation disks from it.

Then like before, the formation disks began exploding. However, Zhao Hai didn't stop. The large artifact charged at full power towards the Fireweavers. Behind the large artifact were the 800 sword shuttles.

Seeing Zhao Hai rushing forward in a desperate manner, the Fireweavers couldn't help but respond. Nearly a thousand Immortal Experts rushed out of the defensive line. The weapons in their hands were all aimed at Zhao Hai's large artifacts.

Since Mu Yao and the others didn't have to worry about the cannons on the defensive line, they also began to rush forward with all their strength. By this time, Hawkins and the others bore results. The Immortal Fireweavers were unable to hold on and retreated. Hawkins and his people also ran to the back of Zhao Hai's fleet, ready to proceed forward together.

When Zhao Hai entered the range of the rifles, he immediately received attacks from multiple Immortal Experts. The fleet began to slow down before finally stopping.

Then at this moment, Zhao Hai waved his hand. All large artifacts established a formation next to each other, like a huge horizontal wall in front of the Fireweaver army.

When Zhao Hai finished his setup, the cultivators of the Hundred Treasures Realm held their rifles, and with the fleet as a bunker, they engaged in a firefight against the Fireweavers.

At the same time, the Immortal Experts of both sides took action. Before long, whether it was the allied army or the Fireweaver army, the cultivators could only stop. They weren't afraid that their bullets would hurt the Immortal Experts. Instead, the energy fluctuations of the battle affected the bullets so much that there was no use firing the rifles.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Hai knew that the plan to destroy the Fireweavers' defensive line was still inadequate. So he waved his hand as the fleet retreated out of the range of the rifles. Then he used the cannons to bombard the Fireweavers.

Then when both sides began losing Immortal Experts, they also slowly stopped. Then the allied army retreated, but not too far. They went as far away as Zhao Hai's fleet, just outside the range of the Fireweaver rifles.

If the Fireweavers still wanted to pursue, then they would face the Immortal Experts of the Divergent Realm and the Hundred Treasures Realm. Because of this, they could no longer pursue Zhao Hai.

At this moment, Zhao Hai's fleet increased from four to eight. Zhao Hai just released the ships he took back a while ago. Naturally, this was just for appearance. Zhao Hai can take a lot more large artifacts, but he didn't want people to know that he had a lot of them.

Both sides faced each other from a distance. Nobody took a step back. However, Zhao Hai's large artifacts still kept firing towards the Fireweavers. He didn't give the Fireweavers any opportunity to make any repairs.

Mu Yao and Hawkins had excited looks on their faces when they entered the cabin. Although they couldn't defeat the Fireweavers today, they still managed to destroy their defenses. This was good news for them.

After everyone had settled down, Hawkins looked at Zhao Hai as he laughed and said, "Little Hai, you've done very well. Hahaha. Looking at the large artifacts ramming the mountain was too satisfying."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and didn't say anything. Mu Yao turned his head to the other Immortal Experts and said, "Now we don't have to worry about the threat from the defensive line. However, the Immortal Experts of the Fireweaver Army are still a problem. If we want to break the defensive line, we need to defeat them."

Hawkins nodded and said, "The Fireweavers are shameless enough. Their Immortal Experts don't intend to fight anywhere else but in front of the defensive line. This way, we have no chance to get to the defensive line. They're really hateful."

Chapter 1612: Breaking Through

What Hawkins said wasn't wrong. When Immortal Experts fight against each other, they would always reserve a bit of strength. After all, for all realms, Immortal Experts were valuable resources, especially for small realms. Even realms like the Divergent Realm and the Hundred Treasures Realm would have their foundations shaken when they lose a lot of Immortal Experts.

Because of this, whenever the Immortal Experts of two realms battle, they will find another place to do it. And once losses begin to appear on both sides, they would retreat.

This time, the Fireweavers took advantage of this and chose to fight in front of the army rather than somewhere else. This way, they can separate the two armies from each other, making the Divergent Realm and Hundred Treasures Realm reluctant to lose Immortal Experts. But it was also in this way that the Fireweavers could defend their defensive line.

The Fireweavers knew clearly that even if they have their three-dimensional formation, if ever Zhao Hai manages to break through, the defensive line would be broken soon after. Therefore, they came up with this trick and it worked.

The people in the room were frowning. They failed to anticipate the results of this move of the Fireweavers, this included Zhao Hai. He wanted to use his large artifacts to ram into the defensive line. But with so many Immortal Experts fighting each other it was impossible for him to rush through without completely depleting his momentum.

And once the large artifacts stopped, the attack of the enemy would be more fierce. Then they would have to deal with the Immortal Experts, which would return them to square one.

Zhao Hai frowned. To be honest, he could just dispatch all of the Immortal Undead in the Space and use them to input energy into the large artifacts. Then he could drive the large artifacts to the enemy's formation. However, he couldn't do this. Otherwise, his strength would be too shocking.

Then suddenly, Zhao Hai's eyes lit up. He thought of something which he used before. He can just use all of the Immortal Experts here to input their energy into the large artifacts and then attack the enemy. If this happens, the Immortal Experts of the Fireweavers would be unable to stop them. As long as they reach the defensive line, they would certainly succeed.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai stood up and then cupped his fist as he said, "Elders, I have something to say."

The frowning Mu Yao and Hawkins were attracted to Zhao Hai, at the same time everyone inside the room turned towards Zhao Hai. Hawkins immediately said, "Little Hai has something to say. Let him talk."

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Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "I want to use the method that the Hundred Treasures Realm used in order to break through the blockades of the Fireweavers."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Mu Yao couldn't help but be stunned. Then he slapped his thigh and said, "That's right, I almost forgot about that method. If we use it, then the Fireweavers would be unable to stop us."

Hawkins stared at Mu Yao, he didn't understand Mu Yao's excitement. Mu Yao turned to Hawkins and then smiled, "When we were breaking through the blockades of the Fireweavers, all of our Immortal Experts sent energy towards the large artifacts in order to boost their strength and impact. Even if Immortal Experts tried to stop us, they couldn't. If we use all our Immortal Experts here and let them send energy to the large artifacts, I guarantee that the Fireweavers could only get out of the way."

Hearing Mu Yao, Hawkins stared. Then he laughed. But he still couldn't help but ask, "Can this work? Will the large artifacts survive with all that energy being channeled to them?"

Mu Yao smiled faintly and said, "There shouldn't be a problem. The ships have been modified by Little Hai. Inside them are spirit gathering formations. They're especially installed for things like this."

Hawkins looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, will this really work? This is very important to us. We cannot make a mistake."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "There shouldn't be any problem with cultivators and Immortal Experts sending their spiritual qi to the ships. As long as we penetrate into the enemy's three-dimensional formation, the cultivators can disembark from the ships to attack the Fireweaver army. We can also station Immortal Experts in the Sword Shuttles to attack the enemy's formations. With Immortal Experts supplying energy, the sword shuttles wouldn't be afraid of the enemy's Immortal Experts. And once the sword shuttles goes through the enemy's army formation, their defensive line should be broken."

"Alright, we'll do as you said. Immediately arrange Immortal Experts to each ship. We'll make tomorrow the last time we attack the defensive line." Hawkins immediately agreed to Zhao Hai's proposal. In his opinion, this was the best they could do at this time.

People were immediately shuffled around. Various cultivators entered the large artifacts and some Immortal Experts were sent to the sword shuttles. Everyone was prepared to attack at any time.

Meanwhile, Zhao Hai was quite calm. He was still firing upon the defensive line. He was also making sure that nobody could move. He didn't want the Fireweavers to fix the damage he did to the defensive line.

A day passed and the Hundred Treasures Realm and the Divergent Realm finished their preparations. Eight hundred Immortal Experts also entered the sword shuttles. The remaining Immortal Experts were divided into the large artifacts.

All this time, Zhao Hai kept bombarding the defensive line, much to the annoyance of the Fireweavers.

It must be known that, in the past, the Fireweavers were at the top when it came to rifles. But now, they were bullied by cannons. The Fireweavers were now feeling suffocated and choking with rage.

Most importantly, the Hundred Treasures Realm fleet was just right in front of their eyes. But the Fireweavers didn't dare withdraw their shields. If the shields were taken down, the fleet would no doubt rush over. When the time comes, the ones to suffer would be them.

Just as the Fireweavers were about to sacrifice Immortal Experts just to deal with the Hundred Treasures Realm fleet, the fleet suddenly stopped firing and slowly retreated.

The movement of the fleet caused the Fireweavers to stare. They had no idea what the Hundred Treasures Realm wanted to do. Everyone could see that the fleet was in an advantageous position, so why would they suddenly retreat?

While the Fireweavers were stunned, the Hundred Treasures retreated out of view. This caused the Fireweavers to feel relieved. Even the Immortal Experts couldn't help but let out a long breath.

At this time, the Hundred Treasures Realm fleet stopped. When the ships stopped, Mu Yao and Hawkins knew that it was time. They immediately issued the command to begin sending spiritual qi to the ships.

Upon being injected with spiritual qi, the eight large artifacts began shining with a golden light, as if golden flames erupted from the ships. Zhao Hai waved his hand and the large artifacts shot out with their fastest speed. It only took a few breaths before they reached the Fireweaver defensive line.

When the Fireweavers saw the fleet shining with golden light, they immediately knew that the Hundred Treasures Realm fleet didn't retreat, but they were adjusting their distance for a charge. They immediately sent a large number of Immortal Experts as well as cultivators in a three-dimensional formation. They intend to block the fleet's charge just like before.

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But this time, they made the wrong decision. The charge of the Hundred Treasures Realm was too overwhelming. Just as the Immortal Experts positioned themselves in front of the three-dimensional formation, the Hundred Treasures Realm's fleet was already wheezing in. This scared the Immortal Experts. They quickly launched their attacks. They still divided themselves into eight and targeted the eight large artifacts together.

What the Fireweavers didn't know was how many people were currently powering the large artifacts. Just as the attacks reached the large artifacts, they immediately fizzled out. Every attack either disappeared or were bounced off. The large artifacts didn't allow these Immortal Experts to evade. They rammed straight into the bodies of the Fireweaver Immortals.

The Immortal Experts didn't expect the Hundred Treasures Realm's fleet to be this violent. They also didn't have time to think about it as they were immediately smashed into paste.

Then the fleet rushed into the three-dimensional formation. Although the army formation was specially designed to deal with the Hundred Treasures Realm, the fleet came in too fast. Before they could react, the fleet was already barreling through the formation, leaving a trail of blood behind.

The Fireweavers were too shocked. But before they could recover, 800 sword shuttles crashed into the formation. The sword shuttles were like wolves unleashed inside a sheep's pen. By the time the Fireweavers could respond, it was already too late. After two days and two failed attempts, the Hundred Treasures Realm and the Fireweavers were finally able to break through the Fireweaver Race's defensive line!

Chapter 1613: Guest Seat Elder

Zhao Hai looked calmly as the cultivators from the Hundred Treasures Realm and the Divergent Realm chased the Fireweavers. In the Fireweaver army, the most loyal were undoubtedly those from the Fireweaver Race. So when they attacked the Fireweaver Army, they made sure to attack the native Fireweavers. Naturally, killing people from the subordinate realms couldn't be avoided. After all, no matter where they came from, they were still enemies.

Zhao Hai's large artifacts rushed back and forth in the Fireweaver's army formation seven times. But besides the first round, the results weren't as satisfactory. He killed less and less people at each go.

On the other hand, the sword shuttles were faring very well. The Immortal Experts inside them only supplied energy, the control was still left to Laura and the others.

The Fireweavers were turned upside down. The Fireweavers had no idea how the sword shuttles became very strong. Some of these sword shuttles even attacked Immortal Experts, which they managed to kill.

In this case, it became impossible for the Fireweavers to protect the defensive line. The subordinate realms fled all at once. The Fireweavers also began to run away. They were then pursued by the Hundred Treasures Realm and the Divergent Realm.

Zhao Hai calmly stood in place and didn't move. He watched all of this happen in a calm manner. But inside, Zhao Hai was very happy. The Fireweavers lost a lot. And this meant more Undead.

At this time, two figures flew over. Zhao Hai turned his head and saw Mu Yao and Hawkins. The two appeared on Zhao Hai's Hell King's Ship. The two of them were understandably happy. The battle gave them more confidence in dealing with the Fireweavers.

Hawkins patted Zhao Hai's shoulder and said, "Little Hai, I have to thank you. If it weren't for you, we would have suffered successive losses. With our win this time, the Fireweavers are finished." Zhao Hai was confused as he looked at Hawkins. Although the Fireweavers lost heavily this time, it wasn't enough to cut through the bone. How could Hawkins say that it was the end for the Fireweavers."

Mu Yao looked at Zhao Hai's expression, then he smiled faintly and said, "We defeated the Fireweavers both times when they were ready. In this case, the subordinate realms would begin to lose confidence in the Fireweavers. The Fireweavers will lose most of their combat strength. I think the Divergent Realm already made preparations for this, right?"

Hawkins nodded and said, "Before we began our attack against the Fireweavers, Elder Prisonheart already made some arrangements. After these two victories, I believe many subordinate realms would surrender to us. Elder Prisonheart is very good at these kinds of things."

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Mu Yao and Zhao Hai looked at each other and didn't say anything. For them, such an arrangement was normal. If there wasn't, then it would be strange. Hawkins made it clear that they haven't done this kind of thing before. This caused Zhao Hai and Mu Yao to be surprised.

At this time, the sound of a breeze was heard. The three turned their heads and saw Prisonheart on the Hell King's Ship. They immediately gave the old man a salute.

Prisonheart nodded at the three and then smiled as he said, "Good job. I've seen the process of the battle. Let's head in. Hawkins, tell everyone to come back and stop their pursuit." Hawkins didn't understand why, but he still took out a jade sword message.

After the jade sword message was sent, the three entered the cabin to discuss the battle.

Once the group entered the cabin, Prisonheart looked at everyone and said, "Do you find it strange why I recalled everyone? It's because the subordinate realms already surrendered to us. It wouldn't be good if we continue to chase them down. Rest assured, the Fireweavers are finished!"

The three nodded when they heard Prisonheart. Once their subordinate realms begin to collapse, the end of the Fireweavers would begin. If one surrendered, it would surely be followed by another. In the future, it would be impossible for the Fireweavers to organize a large army.

Prisonheart looked at the three and then smiled and said, "I already sent information to the Sword Realm. They should be strengthening their attack. The Fireweavers would also lose morale if they heard what happened here. The Fireweavers are at their end."

Mu Yao and Hawkins were smiling. Conversely, Zhao Hai was frowning. This was because the news Cai'er told him wasn't as positive.

Seeing Zhao Hai's expression, Prisonheart couldn't help but ask, "Little Hai, do you have anything to say? Why is there a frown on your face?" Zhao Hai looked at Prisonheart and said, "Replying to Elder. I'm worried that the Fireweavers would be desperate and seek help from the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm."

Prisonheart's eyes couldn't help but light up. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to think of this in such happy times like today. The two defeats of the Fireweavers could be attributed to Zhao Hai's large artifacts, but he didn't let that go to his head. He also thought of potential enemies like the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm.

To be honest, if Zhao Hai was a native of the Divergent Realm and wasn't from the Hundred Treasures Realm, Prisonheart would have groomed him to be his successor.

When Mu Yao and Hawkins heard Zhao Hai, they were both taken aback. Then their expressions changed. They understood that the possibility of this happening was big. When Mu Yao heard Zhao Hai, he was immediately reminded of the Giant Spirit Realm. Upon being cornered by the Hundred Treasures Realm, the Giant Spirit Realm asked for help from the Fireweavers. With them in the same scenario, the Fireweavers could be forced to ask for help from the Buddhist Realm or the Primal Chaos Realm. Although they would have to pay a huge price, they could still keep their standing in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield.

Prisonheart looked at Mu Yao and Hawkins and then said, "Little Hai's concerns are reasonable. But there's no need to worry, I already made arrangements. When the war is finished, the two realms would also get benefits. Although their benefits are inferior to what the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm would get, it should still be able to satisfy them. They wouldn't take action in this matter."

Hearing Prisonheart, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh inside. Old ginger is indeed more spicy. He said all of that because the Fireweavers did indeed seek help from the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm.

Zhao Hai has been monitoring the Fireweavers for a long time. In these few years, he was able to hitch a ride to the Fireweavers' headquarters. From there, he was able to get to know the situation better. It was precisely because of this that he knew that Zhu Rong, the Fireweaver Patriarch, had sent people to the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm to ask for help.

But Zhao Hai didn't expect Prisonheart to have already made proper adjustments. He already offered benefits to the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm so that they wouldn't send troops. This was the best outcome. Naturally, this depended on how successful the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm were. Otherwise, the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm wouldn't be as kind.

Prisonheart looked at the three and said, "Recall everyone. I have something to announce." Hawkins immediately sent a letter. Mu Yao did the same. After the messages were sent, the only thing left was to wait for everyone to come back.

Before long, Severed Soul Experts and Immortal Experts arrived. When they saw Prisonheart, they all gave him a bow before standing silently on the side. Everyone had a happy expression on their faces.

After everyone arrived, Prisonheart gave them all a glance and said, "Our allied army has won twice against the Fireweavers. We've forced them to a corner. Now, more than ten subordinate realms have surrendered to us. In the next attack, I'll depend on everyone to work hard. We need to see a conclusion to this war as soon as possible." Everyone simultaneously answered, "Yes, Elder."

Prisonheart nodded and said, "In these two battles, the greatest credit will go to Zhao Hai of the Hundred Treasures Realm. And because Zhao Hai is also a divergent ability user, starting today, I intend to receive him as a closing disciple and bestow him with a Guest Seat Elder's token. Later on, he will become a Guest Seat Elder. Does anyone object to this?" Prisonheart's words caused people to stare. They looked at each other and didn't know what to reply. At this time, Hawkins stood up and said, "I support Elder's decision. Zhao Hai is strong and is a divergent ability user. Moreover, he provided great contributions to the war. It's natural for him to become the Divergent Realm's Guest Seat Elder."

To be honest, everyone didn't think that Hawkins would be the first one to agree. This caused everyone to stare. The Immortal Elders of the Divergent Realm looked at each other before standing up and said, "Elder's decision is proper!" These people didn't know, but Hawkins wanted to pull Zhao Hai over a long time ago, he just had no opportunity to do so. Now that Prisonheart said that, how could Hawkins oppose it? As for the other Immortal Experts of the Divergent Realm, since Prisonheart and Hawkins agree, then why should they disagree? Prisonheart and Hawkins were the two most influential Elders in the Divergent Realm. Since they agreed, naturally there was nothing to worry about.

Seeing that everyone agrees, Prisonheart nodded and said, "Since nobody opposes, Zhao Hai, are you willing to take me as your master and become a Guest Seat Elder of the Divergent Realm?"

Prisonheart's question caused everyone's gazes to turn towards Zhao Hai.

Chapter 1614: No Problems?

Under everyone's gaze, Zhao Hai stepped forward and then kowtowed three times towards Prisonheart and said, "Zhao Hai pays respects to Master."

“Hahaha. Good disciple. Come, stand beside me.” Prisonheart happily stepped forward and pulled Zhao Hai up. Then he had Zhao Hai stand beside him. This showed everyone how much he values Zhao Hai.

Hua! There was a sound of applause inside the room. Whether real or fake, people sent their regards towards Zhao Hai and Prisonheart. Prisonheart had a wide smile on his face, he was clearly satisfied with his new disciple.

After a while, everyone stopped. Then Prisonheart said, “Alright, everyone go back and rest. I still have something to say to Little Hai.” Everyone complied and left.

Once everyone left, Prisonheart looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Little Hai, it’s good that you became my disciple. Unlike other people who have a lot of offensive means, there’s only one thing I studied my entire life, and that is spiritual force. What I teach you is how to use and cultivate spiritual force.”

Prisonheart turned his heart and took out a jade slip. He handed the jade slip to Zhao Hai and said, “These are my attainments in spiritual qi over the years. Take a look first. If there’s something you don’t understand, come ask me.”

Zhao Hai received the jade slip and said, “Master can rest assured. I’ll practice it well.”

Prisonheart nodded and said, “Alright, you can go. You can ask me at any time.” Zhao Hai complied, he bowed to Prisonheart and left.

Prisonheart looked at Zhao Hai’s departing back with a smile on his face. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

After leaving the room, Zhao Hai immediately returned to his own cabin. He didn’t immediately read the contents of the jade slip. He examined the jade slip first. Zhao Hai also reinforced his spiritual force with Faith Power. He wanted to see whether Prisonheart did anything to the jade slip.

There’s nothing, nothing at all. The jade slip looked very normal. Zhao Hai let out a long breath. Then he returned to the Space. Laura and the others immediately greeted him as soon as he entered the villa. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Brother Hai, did you really take Prisonheart as a Master? Why do I feel like the old man harbors evil intentions towards you?”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's fine, don't worry. I have a way to deal with it." After he said that, he used his spiritual force to penetrate into the jade slip. At the same time, he activated his Five Element Killing Formation.

Seeing that there's no issue, Zhao Hai began to feel that inside was truly Prisonheart's cultivation notes. Zhao Hai said, "Cai'er, have this thing scanned, see if there's anything wrong."

Cai'er complied and then took the jade slip and then placed it on the scanner. Before long they obtained a result, there were no issues with the contents of the jade slip. And according to the cultivation method inside, it would cause Zhao Hai's spiritual force to experience explosive growth.

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, let's have a look at this cultivation method."

Laura looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Brother Hai, will you really learn this cultivation method?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Since it's here, why not? What I'm currently lacking is my spiritual force. Isn't this an opportunity. Prisonheart really wants to take me as a disciple. If he has other goals, then we'll just have to be careful around him."

Laura also thought about it. As long as Zhao Hai was always wary of Prisonheart, then the old man couldn't threaten Zhao Hai. So she was no longer opposed.

Zhao Hai carefully looked through Prisonheart's spiritual force cultivation method. To be honest, Prisonheart was truly the foremost expert when it came to spiritual force. His cultivation method was very formidable. Moreover, his control over spiritual force has reached an astonishing degree. With Prisonheart's cultivation method, Zhao Hai was sure that his spiritual force would reach new heights.

Upon going through the cultivation method, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh. In his mind, if Prisonheart was indeed sincere in taking him as a disciple, then it wouldn't be a problem if he let Prisonheart live inside the Space. This way, the old man could live a little longer.

But if Prisonheart had ulterior motives, Zhao Hai wouldn't be polite. After all this was the world of cultivators. Killing was as common as weeds.

Zhao Hai took a closer look at Prisonheart's cultivation method. He tried to memorize it word for word, breaking it down, before digesting it.

Zhao Hai already had a strong spiritual force. Moreover, he's also skilled at using it. But compared to Prisonheart's method, he still fell short.

Before long, Zhao Hai got through all of the jade slip's contents. Although he hadn't officially started his practice, he already gained insight from what he read, which caused him to be happy.

As Zhao Hai practiced the cultivation method, he immediately felt his spiritual force steadily increasing.

However, Zhao Hai also knew that this wasn't the time to close up and practice. He still had unfinished things to do. He still has to deal with the Fireweavers.

After coming out of the Space, Zhao Hai immediately went to see Mu Yao. Inside Mu Yao's room were other Immortal Experts as well as Mu Yu.

Seeing Zhao Hai arrive, Mu Yao nodded and said, "Little Hai, have a seat."

Zhao Hai gave a salute and then sat down. Before Mu Yao could speak, Zhao Hai said, "Elder, I took a closer look at Master's cultivation method and saw that there was nothing wrong. So I was a bit late."

Mu Yao knew what Zhao Hai meant, so he waved his hand and said, "There's no need to tell me these kinds of things. We already know that Prisonheart intends to take you as a disciple. But you still need to be careful."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then Mu Yao continued, "Our present goal is to deal with the Fireweavers. The Fireweavers are finished, but those fellows wouldn't just wait to be ruined. It's possible that they would conduct a final resistance. Moreover, they would be more ferocious this time."

Everyone nodded. Mu Yao turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, your large artifacts wouldn't have any problems right? You lost a lot in the fight with the Fireweavers today."

Hearing Mu Yao, everyone turned to Zhao Hai. They didn't understand what was going on. They knew Zhao Hai's large artifacts very well. Zhao Hai's artifacts could all be transformed. Even if they were damaged, it could be repaired immediately. So why wouldn't it work today?

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Actually, there's no problem with the large artifacts. But if we don't crash a few of them, how can the people of the Divergent Realm be assured? If our large artifacts are fine despite all of that, the Divergent Realm wouldn't have a reason to fight the Fireweavers with all their strength."

Hearing this, everyone understood and laughed. To be honest, these people were somewhat worried when Zhao Hai took Prisonheart as his Master. The Divergent Realm was more powerful than the Hundred Treasures Realm. If Zhao Hai chose to join the Divergent Realm, they would have no means to stop him. But now, it seems like Zhao Hai still had the Hundred Treasures Realm in his heart.

Mu Yao laughed with everyone, then he said, "If this is the case, then there's no need to hold back. Little Hai, we will still have to rely on you to reduce our casualties. Although we'll get Halfbeast Island after this battle, the situation of the island is complicated. We'll need a long time to digest it. Therefore, we cannot lose a lot of people to the Fireweavers."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Elder can rest assured. As long as everyone is inside the large artifacts, we wouldn't lose a lot. Moreover, I believe that the war is nearing its end."

Mu Yao nodded, "The Divergent Realm already dealt with the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm in advance. As long as these two Great Realms don't interfere, the Fireweavers can be easily dealt with. Everyone should go take a rest. Right, remember to remind everyone to be careful. Let's not lower our guard before the war ends."

Everyone nodded, then they stood up and left. Then Zhao Hai was dragged to Mu Yu's room. When they arrived, Zhao Hai took out a jar of liquor as well as several side dishes. He invited Mu Yu and the two drank a few glasses. Zhao Hai let out a breath of alcohol and then said, "Prisonheart accepted me as a disciple. There hasn't been a problem so far, but I'm still worried. Brother Mu, you don't know this, but Prisonheart attack Elder Mu and me before. But he was unsuccessful, so he accepted me as a disciple. I have always been wary of interacting with him."

Mu Yu stared, then he put down his glasses and said, "That happened? What is Prisonheart planning to do? Does he want to kill Master?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "It's not that kind of attack. He probably wants to control Elder Mu and me. His goal is still unclear. But he said that he wants us to be friendly towards the Divergent Realm because he wasn't too confident about leaving the Divergent Realm to Hawkins."

Mu Yu knit his brows and said, "We don't know if that's real or fake. But no matter what, it seems like he wants to pull you over to the Divergent Realm. Receiving you as a disciple wouldn't just end with that. You need to be more careful."

Chapter 1615: Spiritual Crystal

Zhao Hai said goodbye to Mu Yu. The reason he asked Mu Yu for drinks was because he didn't want to have any conflicts with him in the future.

Zhao Hai knew that although he was currently very popular in the Hundred Treasures Realm, he was still a bit worse than Mu Yu. This was because Mu Yu was the successor of the Mu Faction. The people in the Mu Faction would fully support Mu Yu first before Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai didn't want to have any conflicts with Mu Yu just because he accepted Prisonheart as a Master. Therefore, he looked for Mu Yu and shared a drink with him. Zhao Hai even revealed that Prisonheart attacked both him and Mu Yao. He believed that Mu Yu wouldn't reveal anything about this.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath before returning to the Space. When he entered the villa, Laura looked at him and said, "Brother Hai, why don't you use this opportunity to join the Divergent Realm?"

Zhao Hai shook his head as he forced a smile and said, "No, if I join the Divergent Realm now, then everything I did before would be useless. Most importantly, we still don't know if Prisonheart really intends to take me as a disciple. Also, the situation of the Divergent Realm is much more complicated than the Hundred Treasures Realm."

Laura sighed and said, "Brother Hai, do you really think that the Hundred Treasures Realm could unify the entire Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield? Wouldn't the Sky Tower do anything about it?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I'm forcing the Sky Tower to take action. As long as they make a move, we might be able to see who or what they really are."

Laura nodded. To be honest, she was also curious about the Sky Tower. What was the Sky Tower really? Everyone inside it was an elite expert. Even if they only went until the fifth floor, Zhao Hai and the others already met so many powerful experts. How strong was the Sky Tower?

Most importantly, every person they met from the Sky Tower had Faith Power. When was Faith Power so common? Where did those people get Faith Power? Do they also have realms they control?

Speaking of which, the reason Zhao Hai needed to track down the background of the Sky Tower wasn't because of Faith Power. What he wanted to know was how the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield was made. The more he found information about the Sky Tower, the more curious he became.

Zhao Hai knew clearly from the situation of the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield that it was impossible for the Sky Tower to gain Faith Power from this place. They made the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield but they cannot gain any Faith Power from it, so why did they make it in the first place?

Most importantly, there was no way to maintain peace in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield for a long time. It was in an never ending cycle of war. Not to mention small-scale battles, battles between large armies were quite common. Also, the enmity between realms was most likely caused by the Sky Tower.

All of this was very abnormal. Nobody knew what the people who built the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield wanted to do and why they built it. But since they clearly have a purpose, Zhao Hai wanted to know it. Is it just to watch people kill themselves? In that case, wouldn't the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield be like a colosseum? If they want to foster experts in this way, then it would be like insects in a bottle.

Whether it be a colosseum or a bottle of insects, Zhao Hai wanted to know. This was because he didn't want to be part of any of it.

And to get out of this situation, Zhao Hai must know who was behind it all. As long as he knows who his enemies were, he can then begin to make plans on how to eliminate them.

Zhao Hai was normally lukewarm, very good to get along with. He wouldn't shout 'kill' at any opportunity. He prefers a calm life. However, he also has his bottom line. He didn't want his destiny being controlled by other people. Nobody controls his life.

Because of this, Zhao Hai arrived at his current situation. But he discovered that he cannot get rid of this invisible hand that easily, so he needed to resist.

Having lived with Zhao Hai for so long, Laura and the others knew him very well. Zhao Hai liked a simple but free life. This kind of life was very easy to satisfy, but it depends on other people to keep their hands out of his life. And everyone who tried to do this received Zhao Hai's merciless attack.

After Zhao Hai sat down, Meg handed him a cup of tea. Then she looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, when do you plan to fully study the spiritual force cultivation method? If it has any problems, don't practice it anymore. After all, that is a method given by Prisonheart. We still can't trust him."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, even if Prisonheart has some ideas, this cultivation method doesn't have anything in it. He just wants to give us benefits so that we'll lower our guard against him. I'll be guarded against him all the time, so he won't pose a threat to us."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Meg nodded and said, "So you have already thought about it. Then I won't worry anymore. Do you want to practice it now? You can try it under the Hundred Spirits Tree."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'll try it. If you have time, you can also practice. You've been drinking spiritual tea for many years, so your spiritual force isn't bad at all. This cultivation method should be effective for you. With his ability, Prisonheart was able to run wild in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield for many years."

The cultivation method that Prisonheart gave Zhao Hai was very comprehensive. If Zhao Hai's spiritual force was like a crude clay pot, then Prisonheart's was like an exquisite porcelain.

Laura and the others didn't like to cultivate like most people. Moreover, they didn't need to cultivate. Although their bodies were inferior to Zhao Hai's, it was still quite powerful compared to other people. Moreover, they didn't need to participate in any battles outside. Because of this, Zhao Hai didn't make them cultivate.

On the other hand, this cultivation method can be learned by them. This was because this method was similar to the Myriad Stellar Transformations Yin-Yang Technique. It can be practiced at any time.

As long as you practice it once, your spiritual force will become a spiritual crystal. This spiritual crystal would continue to rotate and practice by itself. Even if you don't manage it, it would still cultivate, increasing your spiritual force little by little.

This spiritual crystal was something that Prisonheart gained after years of cultivation. And average people wouldn't be able to form it. Although they have strong spiritual force, Severed Soul Experts couldn't achieve this level most of the time.

Naturally, for Zhao Hai, Laura, and the other women, this wasn't a problem. They drink spiritual tea all-year round. Their spiritual force was very formidable. Because of this, they were able to form a spiritual crystal. And once they do, they no longer need to worry about cultivation.

The shape of the spiritual crystal wasn't random. Each face of the crystal represented a certain function like attack or control. Once you use your spiritual force, the crystal would rotate according to what function was used. For example, there's a sequence for a certain attack or a sequence if you want to shape your spiritual force. The more you cultivate your spiritual force, the stronger each face of the crystal would be. Moreover, it would lead to more combinations you could perform, making your spiritual attacks more complex.

When Prisonheart was at his peak, he was invincible when it came to spiritual force. But now that his life was nearing its end, although his spiritual force was still formidable, it couldn't compare to before. Nevertheless, even at this point, the only person who could block Prisonheart's spiritual attack in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield was Zhao Hai.

As soon as they heard Zhao Hai, Laura and the others nodded. But they didn't take it too seriously. In their eyes, it was good as long as they were silently supporting Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at his wives and smiled bitterly. Then he walked outside and sat underneath the Hundred Spirits Tree. He could feel the rich spiritual qi emitted by the tree. It would be comparable to a high-grade spiritual vein in the Hundred Treasures Realm.

Zhao Hai knew that this was because of the Hundred Spirits Tree's increasing strength. And as the spiritual qi it emitted got stronger, the more benefits it brought to the plants inside the Space.

Zhao Hai calmly sat down and adjusted his spiritual force. When he was completely calm, he slowly began to control his spiritual force. The small avatar that was sitting on top of his Dao Lotus began to move. The golden core on its abdomen began to sh*te. At the same time, its hair extended to the void. In this void were stars that glittered.

As though with their own thoughts, the avatar's hair moved along with the stars. After some time, the glitter of the stars became more and more erratic. In the end, the stars exploded before calming down once more. The avatar closed its eyes and its hair became loose. Although the hair was still very long, it was no longer floating. On top of the avatar's head was a small crystal. The crystal wasn't big but it had a lot of small faces. Then it began to slowly rotate about its own axis.

Chapter 1616: Zhu Rong's Treacherous Plan

Zhao Hai slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were no longer as bright as before, but instead they gave people a very deep feeling. There seemed to be a crystal in Zhao Hai's eyes that was constantly turning. It's just that the crystal was very small and was hidden in Zhao Hai's pupils.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath as he muttered, "I didn't expect this spiritual crystal to have this use." The reason Zhao Hai said that was because he found that there were patterns on the faces of the crystal. These patterns included forms of the 18 Buddhist Techniques, the patterns of the Sword Formation, as well as the different divergent abilities that Zhao Hai had. It was really amazing.

Moreover, Zhao Hai discovered that as long as he used any technique or ability, the spiritual crystal would quickly act and rotate. This allowed him to use techniques in a rapid manner. It made things more convenient for Zhao Hai.

Standing up, Zhao Hai chuckled and said, "It's easy to use. It seems like I installed a computer into my head. It's pretty good."

Laura and the others didn't follow Zhao Hai outside because they knew that Zhao hai would succeed. They had no reason to worry.

There were no problems with Prisonheart's cultivation method, otherwise the scanner would have noticed something. It must be known that the scanner was from the Space, and the Space always placed Zhao Hai's safety as a priority. Anything harmful to Zhao Hai would always be tagged. Since there were no prompts this time, then it meant that Zhao Hai could practice this cultivation method.

When he entered the villa, Zhao Hai saw Laura and the others looking at the monitor. Displayed on the screen was the current situation of the Fireweaver Headquarters.

Seeing Zhao Hai come back, Meg immediately gave him a spot to sit down, she also served Zhao Hai a cup of tea. After sitting down, Zhao Hai saw the Fireweavers inside their conference hall. However, the hall was very silent. Although there were several Immortal Experts inside, nobody made any noise.

Zhao Hai looked at the monitor and asked, "What's happening? Why do these people look like they're praying to Buddha?"

Laura chuckled and said, "They're not praying, but they don't know what to say. They just received information that the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm refused to send them any help. At the same time, their subordinate realms were beginning to surrender to the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm. By this time, the Sword Realm has broken through the defensive line on their side. The next thing that would happen would be the three realms converging on the Fireweaver Headquarters. Their Patriarch is currently asking everyone for suggestions, but as you can see, nobody has any good plans."

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Upon hearing this, Zhao Hai also chuckled. It seems like the Fireweavers were at their end. If they didn't want to lose a lot, then the only thing they could do was withdraw from the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield.

After some time, a Fireweaver Elder said, "Patriarch, I think we should resist. When we attacked the Hundred Treasures Realm along with the Giant Spirit Realm, the Hundred Treasures Realm resisted and they finally won. If the Hundred Treasures Realm can do this, we can do it as well."

Everyone looked at the person who talked with an unfriendly gaze. Naturally, this matter was taboo to the Fireweavers, nobody dared to raise it before.

This person didn't care, he looked at everyone and said, "Our Fireweaver Race is strong. Although we're losing a lot of subordinate realms, the strength of our race is still solid. As long as we can resist for some time, the Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm would certainly consider our proposal."

Another Immortal Expert sneered and said, "That's easy to say. First, the Hundred Treasures Realm were able to block us because they gathered their entire strength along with their subordinate realms. Also, they have reinforcements. Those realms from the Land of Chaos wouldn't accept our existence there. We are different. The Buddhist Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm must have received benefits otherwise they would have cared about our situation. If they don't send troops, then we're only increasing our casualties by resisting."

A lot of Fireweavers agreed with this take. Another Elder said, "When we attacked the Hundred Treasures Realm, we didn't go with our full power since we're guarded against the Divergent Realm and Sword Realm. But now, the Hundred Treasures Realm, Divergent Realm, and Sword Realm can attack us with our full strength. Blocking them will not be easy."

A lot of Elders nodded their heads. But the Elder who talked prior stood up and loudly said, "So do you want to run away like this? Give up everything we have in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield? You cowards!"

Another Elders stood up and replied, "Who are you callin coward? Do you think we don't consider the Fireweaver Race? What's our current situation? How much have we lost in the past two battles? Do you want all of us to die here? If all our experts die, how will we survive in the future? When the time comes, even if we withdraw from the battlefield, we wouldn't have any strength left to come back."

The other Elder replied, "We can't leave like this. We cannot just run away without a fight!"

Both sides continued to quarrel as the Fireweaver Patriarch Zhu Rong closed his eyes. After some time, he opened his eyes and said, "Shut up. Do you know what you all look like right now? You're Immortal Experts, but you're quarrelling like children. Aren't you ashamed?"

Hearing this, the two Elders stopped talking and sat down. Zhu Rong looked at everyone and said, "The three realms are pushing hard against us and we can't stop them. Instead of losing even more people, it's better to retreat early."

Some Elders nodded their heads while some were angry. Zhu Rong looked at them and said, "But it would be wrong if we leave without doing anything. We need to make the three realms feel the consequences of their action. Pass the order. Collect all of our gunpowder and bury them under the conference hall. Then prepare a time delay formation. Leave a few people behind to defend when we retreat. Hold them for some time before retreating to the transmission formation. Then we blow the gunpowder up. The three realms aren't familiar with our headquarters, so it's impossible for them to find out about the gunpowder. As long as they enter our headquarters, they will certainly lose a lot when it explodes. Not only would we teach them a lesson, we also wouldn't lose a lot of people."

Hearing Zhu Rong's words, the Fireweaver Elders' eyes shone. All Immortal Experts stood up and bowed as they said, "According to the Patriarch's command." Then they all stood up and left.

Zhu Rong looked out from the conference hall and said, "Since you're making it difficult for me, then I'll make it difficult for you."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai could feel a cold sweat. To be honest, he didn't expect Zhu Rong to be this ruthless. He actually plans to use this method to deal with them. If Zhao Hai wasn't spying on the headquarters, then the Hundred Treasures Realm would definitely fall for the trap."

Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, since we know their plan, what do you plan to do next? Will you tell Elder Mu and the others?"

Zhao Hai was now completely calm, he smiled faintly and said, "I'll inform Elder Mu. But this isn't necessarily bad for the Hundred Treasures Realm. Haha. I'll head out first. Tell me if something else comes up." Then his body flashed as he left the Space.

After coming out of the Space, Zhao Hai immediately went to Mu Yao's cabin. It has been several hours since he entered the Space. At this time, the Divergent Realm and the Hundred Treasures Realm have taken their rest. They were ready to depart.

When he arrived Zhao Hai said, "Elder, it's Zhao Hai."

Mu Yao's voice was heard, "Little Hai, come in." Zhao Hai complied and then entered. The cabin was specially designed to isolate noise. Nobody from outside could hear any sounds from the inside.

Upon entering, Zhao Hai gave Mu Yao a salute and said, "Elder, I have some information."

Mu Yao nodded and said, "No need to be polite. What is it?"

Zhao Hai replied, "The Fireweavers are planning to run away."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Mu Yao couldn't help but stare, then he got up and said, "Are you sure?"

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Zhao Hai nodded, "I'm sure. They made this decision when they found out that the Primal Chaos Realm and the Buddhist Realm have no intentions to help them. But the Fireweavers are unwilling to just retreat, so they rigged their headquarters with all of their gunpowder. So when our three realms enter, they would explode their gunpowder, causing us to lose a lot of people."

Mu Yao stared, his expression changed as he said, "Is that so? The Fireweavers are truly ruthless. This is not good. We need to tell the Divergent Realm. Otherwise, they will suffer a huge loss."

Just as Mu Yao was about to go out, he discovered that Zhao Hai remained in place. He looked at him and asked, "Little Hai, what's the matter?"

Zhao Hai looked at Mu Yao and said, "Elder, I think we shouldn't tell this to the Divergent Realm."

Mu Yao stared, but from the look of Zhao Hai's face, he understood what he meant. Mu Yao couldn't help but hesitate as he said, "But if that's the case, then the Hundred Treasures Realm will also lose a lot. That would be bad for us."

Chapter 1617: Expelled

Seeing Mu Yao understand what he meant, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he said, "Naturally, we'll go with them. However, everyone should stay inside the large artifacts. If something happens, then the

large artifacts would protect them, nobody would be injured. And we can claim that we suffered losses when the time comes.”

Mu Yao knit his brows and walked on the ground for some time before he said, “This is also good. But when the explosion happens and the large artifacts are fine, then the Divergent Realm wouldn’t believe it if we say that we suffered losses.”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “We can hide a few large artifacts outside the headquarters. And when we enter the Fireweaver Headquarters, we’ll use the transmission formations to transport people outside of the headquarters, leaving only the large artifacts to get damaged. We can even let some Undead into the ships to act dead.”

Mu Yao’s eyes shone, “Alright, that’s a good plan. We’ll go with that.” After that, Mu Yao took out a jade sword message and wrote something inside it before releasing it. Before long, a few commanders of the Hundred Treasures Realm entered Mu Yao’s cabin. Then Mu Yao began to explain Zhao Hai’s plan.

Mu Yao wasn’t afraid that these people would reveal the plan. The loyalty of these people to the Hundred Treasures Realm has already been tested. They wouldn’t dare do anything detrimental to the realm like revealing secret plans.

Hearing the plan, everyone’s eyes shone. These people understood clearly that they cannot be fooled by the politeness between the Hundred Treasures Realm and the Divergent Realm. If the two get in conflict in the future, the Divergent Realm certainly wouldn’t let them go. In the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, the loudest voices were always those with the biggest fist.

Mu Yao looked at everyone present and said, “This is our current plan. Relay information to those in the ships to prepare for this play. When the time comes, you all go out of the headquarters using the transmission formations hidden inside the ships. Upon going out of the Fireweaver Headquarters, immediately use the large artifacts and return to our headquarters. We cannot allow any failures in this plan.” Everyone nodded.

The reason why they can’t return to the headquarters directly from the Fireweaver Headquarters was because long-distance formations emit a bright light when used. Moreover, long-distance transmission also consumed a lot of energy.

If the transmission formation was in a proper location, then there would be no problems with energy. But the transmission formation was in the large artifacts. And it wouldn't be good if they were discovered by the Divergent Realm. Therefore, Zhao Hai would hide several long-distance transmission formations outside the headquarters. In this way, they wouldn't be discovered by the Divergent Realm.

Mu Yao did all of this not because he was guarding against ordinary cultivators of the Divergent Realm, instead he was wary about Prisonheart. It must be known that Prisonheart was an old turtle and has gained a lot of experience in battle and cultivation. Because he specializes in spiritual force, he was very sensitive to any fluctuations in energy. So just in case, Mu Yao had to make these measures.

After everyone left, Mu Yao turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, after this, I'm afraid you will have to stay behind for a while. Prisonheart definitely wouldn't let you go back. You need to be more careful when that time comes."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Elder can rest assured. I will take care."

Mu Yao nodded and said, "Alright, you go and prepare as well. We cannot make any mistakes. Otherwise, the Hundred Treasures Realm would suffer huge losses."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Don't worry, nothing will go wrong. Once everyone gets to the large artifacts waiting outside the headquarters, I will immediately command the large artifacts to withdraw. These large artifacts can shrink, nobody would be able to see them."

Mu Yao nodded and waved his hand. Zhao Hai gave a salute before retreating. The Divergent Realm losing more people would only bring benefits to the Hundred Treasures Realm. There were no saints among the Five Great Realms, every single one of them were treacherous. Zhao Hai was just preparing things for later.

Zhao Hai and the Hundred Treasures Realm made their preparations while the Divergent Realm were unaware. Although Prisonheart was also staying inside a ship of the Hundred Treasures Realm, Zhao Hai had a method to isolate him from whatever was happening outside.

When everything was prepared, Zhao Hai went to the Prisonheart's cabin and knocked, "Zhao Hai asks to meet Master."

Prisonheart's voice was heard, "Little Hai, come in." Zhao Hai opened the door and walked in. Prisonheart was sitting on his cloud. When Zhao Hai came in, Prisonheart's eyes couldn't help but shine. He looked surprised as he said, "You already condensed your spiritual crystal? It seems like your spiritual force is really not that small."

Zhao Hai bowed and said, "Master, back in the lower realms, I was a Mage who specialized in my spiritual force. After ascending, I learned Mage techniques, so my spiritual force is more powerful than the average person."

Prisonheart nodded. He already knew Zhao Hai's matters. He knew that Zhao Hai wasn't a Hundred Treasure Realm native nor did he ascend to the Hundred Treasures Realm. He came from a subordinate realm and then was adopted by the Hundred Treasures Realm later on. Prisonheart replied, "Since you have condensed your spiritual crystal, then you have reached the requirements for my cultivation method. Is there anything you are confused about?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I want to ask about strengthening my control over spiritual force."

Prisonheart nodded and said, "Go on." Zhao Hai nodded and then asked about the difficulty of directly controlling objects using spiritual force. In fact, he already asked the Universal Scanner about this question. However, he didn't want Prisonheart to think that he was too talented. So he specially got some questions to ask Prisonheart about.

Zhao Hai was still uncertain about the reason Prisonheart accepted him as a disciple. He doesn't know what Prisonheart was planning, so Zhao Hai doesn't want to reveal all of his cards.

Hearing Zhao Hai's questions, Prisonheart nodded. To be honest, he was satisfied with Zhao Hai becoming his disciple. Therefore, he patiently answered Zhao Hai's questions.

Zhao Hai heard an answer similar to the Universal Scanner. It even made him understand the topic even more.

Zhao Hai asked two more questions which Prisonheart patiently answered. While the two were talking, a voice was heard from outside, "Elder, is Little Hai with you? It's time to depart."

Hearing Mu Yao, Zhao Hai immediately stood up and gave Prisonheart a bow as he said, "Master, disciple will excuse himself first."

Prisonheart waved his hand and said, "Go. Pay attention to your safety." Zhao Hai nodded and then left. Prisonheart looked at Zhao Hai's back and muttered, "I didn't expect him to be this fast." Then he closed his eyes.

When Zhao Hai came out of Prisonheart's cabin, he saw Mu Yao waiting for him. Seeing Zhao Hai, Mu Yao immediately said, "Let's go. Hawkins just gave us the signal." Zhao Hai nodded and then followed Mu Yao to the bow of the Hell King's Ship. Then Zhao Hai commanded the fleet to fly towards the Fireweaver Headquarters. At this point, Zhao Hai had already put the turtle away.

A lot of people from the Divergent were inside the large artifacts. Originally, with the ability of the large artifacts, everyone from the Divergent Realm were able to be inside. However, Zhao Hai didn't do that. He only allowed a certain number of Divergent Realm cultivators inside and said that there's no longer any space. Hawkins didn't know a lot about the large artifacts, so they didn't say anything.

Zhao Hai didn't let the Divergent Realm inside the large artifacts because he didn't want them to understand the abilities of the artifacts. If that happens, then he would have less cards to use in the future.

Since the Fireweavers decided to retreat and the subordinate realms had surrendered, the army didn't meet any resistance along the way. However, the alliance army didn't advance quickly. After all, Hawkins didn't know that the Fireweavers had decided to retreat.

Zhao Hai and the others took three days before reaching the Fireweaver Headquarters. The headquarters' defensive shield was still up, so nobody could see the situation inside. Hawkins didn't rashly order the attack and instead ordered Zhao Hai to stop. They would wait for the Sword Realm to arrive.

Although Hawkins liked battle, he also understood how much loss they would suffer if they attacked the headquarters without waiting for the Sword Realm to arrive. And if they succeed, then the Sword Realm would think that the Divergent Realm has claimed all the good harvests. This would cause misunderstanding between the two realms. Because of this, Hawkins stopped and didn't rush to attack.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai didn't have any worries. He continued to monitor the Fireweavers using the Space as he made his final arrangements. Several shrunken large artifacts were parked outside the headquarters. They were also disguised, nobody would be able to find them.

While Zhao Hai was making his preparations, he sensed that Prisonheart had left his room. Zhao Hai stood up and then immediately pretended to find the old man. He bowed towards Prisonheart and said, "I have seen Master."

Prisonheart nodded and said, "Good. We're already at the headquarters of the Fireweaver Race. Hawkins, you have grown a bit. It's good that you didn't attack immediately."

Hawkins felt somewhat awkward. But he still gave Prisonheart a salute as he said, "I've made Elder worry."

Prisonheart chuckled and said, "You're doing very well. Just wait for the Sword Realm to arrive before acting together." Hawkins nodded. Then the Hell King's Ship fell into silence.

At this time, sword rays could be seen from a distance. From their quantity, they looked like a meteor shower.

Chapter 1618: Heaven-shaking Explosion

As the sword rays got closer, a group of people began appearing not far away from Zhao Hai and the others. As soon as he saw these people, Zhao Hai finally got the feeling of being in a Cultivation Universe. These people were wearing white robes and rode a sword. Their swords shone with a cold light. They looked domineering.

Leading these people was a silver-haired old man. His hair was pulled back and three strands of beard floated on his chest.

As soon as this old man saw Prisonheart, he smiled as he cupped his fist and said, "I didn't expect Prisonheart to lead the army. This Jian Feng pays his respects."

Hearing the old man introduce himself, Zhao Hai immediately knew the person's nickname. Generally, people from the Sword Realm take the word sword(jian) as their surname. Jian Feng's name meant Wind Sword, which was also his nickname. This meant that Jian Feng's sword was like the wind, fast and swift, virtually hard to defend against.

Prisonheart smiled at Jian Feng and said, "I didn't think Brother Jian Feng would come. You're quite fast, hahaha. Brother, how about you come sit with me on the ship?"

Jian Feng wasn't polite, he cupped his fist and said, "Then I'll be disturbing Brother Prisonheart." After he said that, he waved his hand. Then the people from the sword realm descended to the ground and began setting up camp.

Cultivators also need to take a rest. So when a large number of them goes somewhere, they would set up a camp. If there were only a few of them, they would dig open a cave for a temporary rest.

Prisonheart and Jian Feng embarked on the Hell King's Ship. Hawkins and Mu Yao also went with them. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai and the others weren't qualified to join.

Prisonheart, Jian Feng, Hawkins, and Mu Yao went inside the cabin. Prisonheart then asked Jian Feng to take a seat. Jian Feng curiously inspected the transforming cloud he sat on. He looked at Prisonheart and said, "Brother Prisonheart really knows how to enjoy life. This thing is very comfortable."

Prisonheart smiled faintly and said, "This isn't mine, but the Hundred Treasures Realm's. I'm just here to take advantage of them. Come, Brother Feng. Let me introduce you, this is Mu Yao of the Hundred Treasures Realm."

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Mu Yao didn't dare show any disrespect. This old man was someone of high status in the Sword Realm. Moreover, this was someone who can address Prisonheart as his brother, this meant that this old man was of a higher generation. Mu Yao immediately gave Jian Feng a salute and said, "Mu Yao has seen Senior Jian Feng."

Jian Feng looked at Mu Yao and nodded, "There's no need to be polite. I was acquainted with your Master a long time ago. Take a seat. I heard that your Hundred Treasures Realm is doing very well recently?"

Mu Yao smiled and said, "We're lucky. But compared to the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm, we're still too far."

Jian Feng laughed. To be honest, he's quite fond of Mu Yao. He was neither servile nor arrogant. He was calm and had a bearing of a respectable Elder.

Prisonheart smiled faintly and said, "Brother Jian Feng, this is Elder Hawkins of the Divergent Realm."

Hawkins also stood up and gave a salute, "Hawkins has seen Elder Jian Feng."

Jian Feng smiled and said, "Worthy of being a Young Leader. The Divergent Realm is full of talent."

Hawkins quickly replied, "I don't deserve Elder's praise."

Prisonheart smiled and said, "Alright, let's stop with the pleasantries. Let's talk about the Fireweavers. They're now on their last leg. I suspect they're planning their retreat."

Jian Feng's expression turned serious as he nodded and said, "If I was the Fireweaver Race, I would also choose to leave the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. With their current strength, they wouldn't be able to stop us. But I'm afraid the Fireweavers wouldn't just retreat easily. They're known for being treacherous."

Prisonheart nodded and said, "From what I can see, let's send two test attacks tomorrow. If the Fireweavers resist hard, then we'll launch a full attack. If they retreated, then we'll take it easy."

Jian Feng nodded, "Let's do that. Our two sides will send 10 thousand people each. Brother Prisonheart, what do you think?"

Prisonheart nodded and said, "Alright, then we'll send the attack. Mu Yao, this time, the Hundred Treasures Realm will not participate. This way, you won't increase your losses. What do you think?"

Mu Yao smiled faintly and said, "I have no problems. I'll listen to Elder's suggestion." Mu Yao understood Prisonheart's intention. This decision wasn't just for reducing the Hundred Treasures Realm's losses. The real reason was he didn't want the Hundred Treasures Realm to gain too much merit.

Although the Fireweavers have retreated, it's impossible for them to leave their headquarters as it is. Otherwise, the attackers would get all the good things inside. The Sword Realm and the Divergent Realm didn't want the Hundred Treasures Realm to gain benefits, so they used this excuse to prevent them from entering the Fireweaver Headquarters.

Mu Yao might be angered by this if it was any other situation. To the Sword Realm and the Divergent Realm, the Hundred Treasures Realm has no qualifications to become their equal. But this time, Mu Yao wasn't angry. This was because he knew the gifts that the Fireweavers left behind when they retreated. Mu Yao wasn't too anxious to receive this gift along with the Sword Realm and the Divergent Realm.

Jian Feng discussed what to do tomorrow with Prisonheart before they left. As soon as Jian Feng left, Prisonheart turned to Mu Yao and sighed as he said, "Mu Yao, I hope you don't get angry. We have no choice. If I let you participate, the Sword Realm wouldn't be able to accept. And it wouldn't be good for the Hundred Treasures Realm."

Mu Yao smiled and said, "Elder can rest assured. I can understand."

Prisonheart nodded and said, "That's good. You also go back and rest. If our attack goes smoothly, then our cooperation will be a success."

Mu Yao stood up and then gave Prisonheart a salute before leaving. As soon as he returned to his room, Mu Yao immediately called Zhao Hai and Mu Yu over.

When Zhao Hai and Mu Yu arrived inside Mu Yao's cabin, they saw Mu Yao standing with a smile on his face. The two were somewhat confused.

Mu Yao looked at Zhao Hai and then smiled faintly as he said, "Little Hai, it seems like we need to change our plans. We no longer need to worry about losing people."

Zhao Hai actually knew what happened, so he guessed what Mu Yao meant. But he still acted confused and asked, "Elder, is something wrong with our plan?"

Mu Yao smiled, he shook his head and said, "There's nothing wrong with the plan. But for tomorrow, the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm will be sending 20 thousand people to attack the Fireweaver Headquarters. If our information is true, then there wouldn't be many people left inside the headquarters. In this case, the 20 thousand people would find it easy to break through. When the Fireweavers fully withdraw and activate their plan, the Hundred Treasures Realm wouldn't be there to receive the damage. However, the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm wouldn't lose a lot. For these two realms, losing 10 thousand people was nothing at all."

Looking at Mu Yao who was feeling happy, gloating at every thought, Zhao Hai and Mu Yu didn't say anything. Naturally, Mu Yao didn't say anything wrong. The loss of 20 thousand people was nothing for the Sword Realm and the Divergent Realm. However, the impact of this event wouldn't be small. This was because the people who would be sent in first would be those who were very loyal to the two realms. In terms of value, the loss of the two realms wouldn't be small.

Still with a smile on his face, Mu Yao said, "Tell everyone about the news so that they wouldn't be confused that the plan is changed. When things are settled here, we will go back to the headquarters. But I reckon Little Hai will be left behind."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I'm going to be alright."

Mu Yao nodded and waved his hand, allowing Zhao Hai and Mu Yu to leave. After the two left, they immediately spread the news to everyone to keep them from making a move.

The next day, The Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm organized an army of 20 thousand people to attack the Fireweaver Headquarters. Just as Mu Yao thought, the majority of the 20 thousand-man army was composed of the two realms' natives. There were only a few who came from the subordinate realms.

Mu Yao and Zhao Hai looked at the headquarters calmly. They were hoping that the moment would arrive soon.

The Fireweavers didn't let Zhao Hai wait for a long time. In less than an hour, a loud noise was heard from the Fireweaver Headquarters. Then the entire headquarters erupted like a volcano. A red pillar flew straight towards the sky. The defensive shield of the headquarters popped like a soap bubble. The explosion expanded out for nearly a mile before finally stopping.

Everyone stared blankly at the Fireweaver Headquarters. The sky was filled with dust and there was no way to see inside. The entire headquarters has disappeared and was replaced by a huge crater a hundred meters deep. Not to mention people, there were no corpses found.

Everyone was stunned looking at this, including Zhao Hai and Mu Yao. Although they knew the plan of the Fireweavers, they didn't expect the gunpowder to produce such a huge explosion. Thinking of this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel a lingering fear. If they really entered the headquarters and enacted their plan, they would have still been injured. Even an Immortal Expert would meet a cruel death under such an explosion.

It should be mentioned that the shockwave of the explosion caused the shields of the large artifacts to break. Moreover, the large artifacts had been pushed one li(.5km) back. One could see how strong the explosion was!

Chapter 1619: End of the War

Prisonheart's expression was ugly as he looked at the scene in front of him. He didn't expect the Fireweavers to be so ruthless. They actually left such a huge trap before leaving.

However, he was someone who had been through many storms. He took a deep breath and calmed down. He turned to Hawkins beside him and said, "Send people to search around and see if anyone survived."

Hawkins came back to his senses. There was panic on his face. He immediately sent the order. Mu Yao was also not idle, he turned his head to Zhao hai and said, "Little Hai, have everyone come to help, see if

there's any survivors nearby. Also, look out for any ambushes." Zhao Hai nodded and then took out a jade sword message.

After sending the Jade Sword Message, Zhao Hai waved his hand as a huge ball of water flew out of his hand. The water ball exploded and became a drizzle which poured down the surrounding area.

The cultivators of the Hundred Treasures Realm flew over and helped search the surroundings. They widened their search but could only see severed limbs and clumps of meat. They didn't see any survivors.

After five hours of searching, the three groups convened to Zhao Hai's large artifacts. They found nothing. Not only were they unable to gain any harvests, all cultivators from the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm had met a cruel death. Even Zhao Hai wouldn't be able to bring them back by turning them into Undead.

Hawkins had a pale expression when he returned to the ship. He bowed to Prisonheart and said, "Elder, we weren't able to discover any survivors."

Prisonheart already calmed himself down. He nodded and said, "Alright, have everyone take a rest. Ask Jian Feng to come over. I have something to tell him." Hawkins nodded as he turned around and left.

When Hawkins left, Prisonheart went to Mu Yao's room and said, "Mu Yao, come over as well. We'll be discussing the result of the war."

Mu Yao nodded, he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Have everyone return to the large artifacts to take a rest." Zhao Hai nodded before he turned around and left.

Not long after Mu Yao and Prisonheart entered the cabin, Hawkins returned with Jian Feng. As Mu Yao was about to give Jian Feng a salute, Jian Feng waved his hand as he turned to Prisonheart and said, "I didn't expect the Fireweavers to be so ruthless. We fell for their scheme."

Prisonheart replied, "There's no use discussing this. No matter what, the war is over and we won. The Fireweavers have left the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. This is something worth being happy for." Jian Feng nodded and sat down. Mu Yao and Hawkins also sat down.

After everyone sat down, Prisonheart turned to Jian Feng and said, "Jian Feng, I intend to bury all those who died here. We'll construct a huge grave in this place to commemorate their sacrifice. What do you think?"

Hearing Prisonheart, Jian Feng stared, then he immediately nodded and said, "I agree, as it should be."

Prisonheart nodded, "The war is over. And we'll handle the conclusion as we have discussed before. Is there no problem with this?"

Jian Feng shook his head and said, "There's no problem. We'll follow the agreement."

Prisonheart gave another nod, then he turned to Mu Yao and said, "Mu Yao, after you go back, send people to receive Halfbeast Island. The Hundred Treasures Realm owns it from now on."

Mu Yao cupped his fist and said, "I thank Elder Prisonheart."

Prisonheart waved his hand and said, "You have nothing to thank for. You earned this. The Hundred Treasures Realm contributed greatly in this battle. Without your large artifacts, we wouldn't have been able to break through their defensive line. But when you go back, have Little Hai stay for some time."

Mu Yao nodded and said, "Alright. Once Little Hai sends us back, he will return immediately. Elder can rest assured."

Prisonheart gave a nod and said, "Alright. Brother Jian Feng, let's jointly send an announcement to the outside world. We've sent away the evildoers of the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield."

Jian Feng understood Prisonheart's meaning. They weren't just going to announce that the Fireweavers have been driven away, they were also telling people that the Fireweavers Territory now belonged to them. Naturally, Jian Feng wouldn't disagree. If they don't do this, people would say that the two realms were shamelessly grabbing other peoples' land.

Prisonheart discussed the aftermath of the war with everyone before they all left. When Mu Yao returned to his room, he found that the Immortal Experts were already waiting for him. He quickly opened his door and invited them all inside.

After everyone entered the room, Mu Yao looked at everyone and then said, "The war has ended. We have officially received Halfbeast Island!"

"Long Live!" Everyone cheered. Halfbeast Island was a territory that the Hundred Treasures Realm had long wanted to obtain. Now, they were able to get it. They were naturally happy.

After some time, the mood in the room has calmed down. Mu Yao smiled and said, "We still have things to take care of. Once we're finished, we will return to the realm and then send people over to Halfbeast Island. But everyone should be aware that it would be very difficult to subdue the island. We need to be prepared. Little Hai, once you send us back, you'll need to come back. Prisonheart wants you to study with him."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Yes, Elder." Everyone looked at Zhao Hai with a different gaze. It must be known that Zhao Hai was now a Guest Seat Elder of the Divergent Realm. His identity was almost on par with Mu Yao.

Zhao Hai didn't mind the gazes nor did Mu Yao. Mu Yao knew clearly that Zhao Hai's acknowledgement of a Master was quite ominous.

After explaining a few more details, Mu Yao had everyone go back. When they left Mu Yao's room, Mu Yu patted Zhao Hai's shoulder and said, "You be careful."

Zhao Hai nodded, he looked to Mu Yu and said, "Brother Mu, you have to work hard too. When I return, I hope that we already have Halfbeast Island under control."

Mu Yu smiled faintly and said, "We certainly will. You can rest assured." Then the two returned to their own cabins.

Two days later, a huge tomb appeared where the Fireweaver Headquarters used to be. A huge stone tablet was erected with 20 thousand names engraved on it. The back of the tablet was also engraved. The tombstone was very tall and could be seen at a distance.

Zhao Hai looked at the tablet and could feel an emotion. It was clear that the Divergent Realm and the Sword Realm were the invaders that drove the Fireweavers away. But now, the dead were heralded as heroes while the Fireweavers would be forgotten. It was indeed true that winners were the ones to write history.

After setting up the tomb and paying respects, the Hundred Treasures Realm began to leave. After Zhao Hai sends them back, Zhao Hai would return with Prisonheart to the Divergent Realm in order to study.

The return journey was very safe, nobody provoked them. The expulsion of the Fireweavers by the Divergent Realm, Sword Realm, and the Hundred Treasures Realm has been spread around the entire battlefield. The Hundred Treasures Realm troops had just experienced war, in this case, only blind people would dare fight them. It would be courting death.

After ten days, the Hundred Treasures Realm arrived at their headquarters. And after a day of rest, Zhao Hai used the transmission formation to head towards the Divergent Realm's headquarters.

Prisonheart already returned to their headquarters. An agreement had already been drafted before they began to take action against the Fireweavers. So there simply wasn't much left to take care about. Whether it was the Sword or the Divergent Realm, they were beginning to digest their gains.

This was the first time Zhao Hai came to the Divergent Realm's headquarters. However, he wasn't ignorant about the place. This was because the Space already mapped it out.

The biggest difference between the Divergent Realm's headquarters and the other headquarters was that there weren't as many caves inside. There were houses built inside unlike other places where there weren't many houses and had many caves instead.

After appearing in the transmission formation, a Severed Soul Expert immediately approached him. He sized Zhao Hai up and down before asking, "Friend, what is your reason for coming to the headquarters?"

Zhao Hai looked at the person. He looked ordinary besides his eyes. They were red and weren't normal.

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "Hello, my name is Zhao Hai. I'm here to visit my Master."

As soon as the person heard Zhao Hai's name, he was stunned. He heard that Elder Prisonheart has accepted a disciple named Zhao Hai and he was from the Hundred Treasures Realm. He didn't expect to actually see Zhao Hai. He looked at Zhao Hai's appearance once more and couldn't help but feel disappointed. This was because Zhao Hai was too ordinary. He didn't seem to look any special.

It must be known that Prisonheart had a very high status in the Divergent Realm. People like this Severed Soul Expert would be lucky to have Prisonheart spare them a few words. They wouldn't even dare to think about being accepted as Prisonheart's disciple.

However, Prisonheart actually accepted Zhao Hai as a disciple. This caused the Severed Soul Expert to feel curious about Zhao Hai as well as envious.

If Zhao Hai was extraordinary, then there would be no problems. However, Zhao Hai looked extremely ordinary. The Severed Soul Expert was unconvinced. As though going through normal procedures, he asked, "Do you have proof that you're Zhao Hai?"

Chapter 1620: Hundred and Twenty-Face Spiritual Crystal

The proof that Zhao Hai handed over was his Guest Seat Elder token. Seeing the token, the Severed Soul Expert was startled. He no longer dared to delay as he quickly handed the token back to Zhao Hai and said, "Elder, please come with me."

There's a reason for the sudden politeness of the Severed Soul Expert. In the Divergent Realm, the position of an Elder was very high. Although Guest Seat Elders didn't hold too much power in the realm, their position was still very high. And with Zhao Hai being Prisonheart's disciple, even if someone wasn't fond of him, they still wouldn't dare offend him. They all knew clearly how unlucky they would be if they offended Zhao Hai.

Although he embarrassed Zhao Hai, what the person did was also a rule of the Divergent Realm. He was just acting according to the law.

Zhao Hai didn't mind the person's response. He smiled and received the token before walking out with the Severed Soul Expert. The Divergent Realm's headquarters was on a platform on a summit. There were various structures everywhere. The Divergent Realm's transmission formation was in the center of this platform.

The Severed Soul Expert led Zhao Hai out of the transmission formation square and then they flew up. Zhao Hai calmly followed behind as they flew past various buildings.

Before long, the two got out of the platform and out of the mountain. They didn't fly far before they came upon a valley. The valley was very beautiful and there was a small creek flowing through it.

When they reached the valley outside, the person leading Zhao Hai said, "This is the valley Elder Prisonheart lives in. We don't have the authority to enter. I can only lead you here."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Thank you." Then he turned his head to the valley and said, "Zhao Hai pays Master a visit."

The voice of Prisonheart was immediately heard, "It's Little Hai, come in, come in." Zhao Hai nodded then flew towards the valley. The Severed Soul Expert looked at Zhao Hai and sighed before leaving.

The valley was as beautiful as a painting. There were plenty of stimulating flowers and calming grass inside. The stimulating flowers and calming grass were clearly well-taken care of. Most importantly, Zhao Hai could feel something special from these stimulating flowers and calming grass.

Combined together, the stimulating flowers and calming grass smelled very good. Moreover, they calmed one's mind. They provide great benefits to cultivation.

A small creek flowed through the valley looking like a jade belt, giving the valley a more vibrant aura. Next to the creek was a small thatch-roofed house. The house wasn't huge. It was built to fit in with the environment.

Zhao Hai moved around the thatch-roofed house and stood in front of the door. Then Prisonheart's voice was heard, "Little Hai, come in." Zhao Hai nodded and then stepped inside the hut.

The thatch-roofed hut was truly small. The interior was around 40 square meters. It was completely empty, devoid of anything but the transforming clouds in the middle. Sitting in the middle was Prisonheart who had his eyes closed.

Zhao Hai stepped forward and then gave a salute, "I have seen Master."

Prisonheart nodded and said, "Sit down and try to practice. If there's something you don't know, come and ask me." Zhao Hai nodded and then took out a clump of clouds and then sat down.

Seeing Zhao Hai sitting down to practice, Prisonheart nodded and then closed his eyes once more.

Zhao Hai didn't mind Prisonheart's actions. Zhao Hai had his guard up all the time. It wouldn't be easy to make a move on him.

Although Zhao Hai seems to be practicing, he was actually using his mind to pay attention to Mu Yu and the others through the Space.

Mu Yu and the others had already gone to Halfbeast Island and watched over it. Naturally, they had a minimal level of control. For so many years, the Divergent Realm failed to make Halfbeast Island submit. At this time, the Hundred Treasures Realm only owned the island in name.

In order to deal with the inhabitants of Halfbeast Island, Zhao Hai lent Mu Yu his Hell King's Ship as well as a number of sword shuttles. In this case, everything that happened on the island was well-known by Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also had some prior understanding about the island. It was inhabited by countless beasts. Each of these beasts were unruly and difficult to subdue. Moreover, these beasts weren't weak at all. And even if they were weak, they would go all out and sacrifice their lives when pushed into a corner. When dealing with outsiders, the beasts would be united. Because of this, the Divergent Realm weren't able to do much with the island.

Of course, the fact that the Divergent Realm wasn't able to subdue Halfbeast Island was somewhat related to the Hundred Treasures Realm. Since the Hundred Treasures Realm had long wanted to get

ahold of Halfbeast Island, they supported a few beast races in order to fight the Divergent Realm. This way, the Divergent Realm would be unable to gain complete control over the island.

Because of this, the Hundred Treasures Realm was able to foster some relationships with the inhabitants of the island. But at the same time, the Hundred Treasures Realm knew that friendship with the beasts of the island was different from making them submit to the Hundred Treasures Realm.

The beasts of the island were very defensive against outsiders. Those who weren't their kind were expelled. Even if they had some relationship with the Hundred Treasures Realm, they were still vigilant. This became an issue now that the jurisdiction of Halfbeast Island was transferred to the Hundred Treasures Realm.

For the beasts in Halfbeast Island, the island should belong to them. Any human who wants to rule the island would be their enemy. This applied to the Divergent Realm, and now it also applied to the Hundred Treasures Realm.

Because of this, if they wanted to take control of the island, the Hundred Treasures Realm would need to work hard. It was also because of this that Mu Yu asked to borrow Zhao Hai's Hell King's Ship and some sword shuttles.

As Zhao Hai was observing Halfbeast Island, Prisonheart slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Zhao Hai before standing up and walking out.

Laura and the others immediately told Zhao Hai that Prisonheart had gotten up. Zhao Hai returned his attention back and also opened his eyes before going outside.

Prisonheart stood in front of the thatch-roofed hut, looking at the stimulating flowers and calming grass in the valley. Hearing Zhao Hai come out, he didn't turn his head but instead said, "I have lived in this valley for nearly thousands of years. All this time, this valley always had the air of spring. It's most suitable for growing calming plants and stimulating flowers. The fragrance of these plants, when mixed together, is very beneficial to cultivators. Not only can they allow someone to cultivate faster, they also prevent people from being invaded by demons."

Zhao Hai continued to be silent as he stood behind Prisonheart. He didn't understand why Prisonheart was saying these things to him. Prisonheart turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, your spiritual force

is higher than average people. Practice here in the next few days. Have your spiritual crystal develop 120 faces as soon as possible.”

Zhao Hai bowed and said, “Yes, Master. I will train hard.” Prisonheart nodded. Then he turned back to the stimulating flowers and calming grass in the valley and said, “In the past, just as I reached 120 faces, I entered a battle that left my spirit injured. Later on, using the calming grass and stimulating flowers of this valley, I was able to heal myself. However, although I could still increase my spiritual force, my internal injury was still there. This internal injury became the biggest obstacle in my progress.”

Zhao Hai continued to listen. He didn’t expect Prisonheart to be injured in the Immortal Stage. Moreover, it was an injury that persisted until now.

Prisonheart sighed and said, “Little Hai, you’re still young. Moreover, you’re talented. As long as you practice diligently, you will reach the Immortal Stage sooner or later. Moreover, from what I can see, that day wouldn’t be far. But you must remember that the Immortal Stage isn’t the peak of cultivation. After the Immortal Stage, there are other more powerful stages. Because of my internal injury, I can no longer reach those stages, but you still can. But when that time comes, I’m afraid I will no longer be here.”

Zhao Hai had no choice but to comfort his master, “Master, as long as you take proper rest. Then you shouldn’t suffer any problems.”

Prisonheart shook his head and said, “I know the most about my current state. At most, I only have two years left. If I see you condensing 120 faces in your crystal, then I will die relieved.”

Zhao Hai quickly replied, “Master...” Without waiting for him to continue, Prisonheart waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to say more. Although cultivators strive to go against the heavens, sometimes we have to succumb to fate. I have completely spent my lifespan. There’s no need to worry so much, just cultivate properly.”

Zhao Hai lowered his head and said, “Yes Master.”

Prisonheart waved his hand and said, “Go practice. There’s no need to think about me. I’m already stuck with my cultivation. However, you are different. You need to practice well. I hope that you can reach

120 faces soon.” Zhao Hai nodded before he returned to the thatch-roofed hut and sat on the transforming clouds. Then he shifted his attention to the Space.

To be honest, Zhao Hai was touched by Prisonheart’s words. He almost told Prisonheart that he already reached 120 faces in his spiritual crystal. And currently, his spiritual crystal has reached 360 faces. Although it hasn’t increased anymore, he was becoming more and more proficient in using the crystal.

But in the end, Zhao Hai didn’t tell the truth. He doesn’t like other people knowing his secrets. Therefore, he was prepared to tell Prisonheart that he reached 120 faces only after some time. In any case, he had nothing else to do in the meantime other than staying in the hut. He couldn’t physically go to the Space and could only use his spiritual force to observe Mu Yu and the others through the Space.