

Another World 1641

Chapter 1641: Only at the Edge

Luo Ying didn't say anything. He just bowed and said, "I ask the envoy to lead us." But the envoy had already turned around and left.

As Zhao Hai and Luo Ying walked forward, Luo Ying turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you must remember this. Don't offend anyone here. It would bring no advantage to you, to the Hundred Treasures Realm, or to the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield."

Zhao Hai has no information about this place, so he naturally wouldn't act unreasonably. Moreover, he also discovered that although the envoy was just a Severed Soul Expert, his attack was completely beyond the Severed Soul Stage. It might be because of the cultivation method that he practiced.

At the same time, Zhao Hai noticed that he was in a valley. It was just like the beginner camp of the World of Cultivation when he first entered the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. The valley was built cleanly. There were two cliffs on both sides that had caves built into them.

Luo Ying led Zhao Hai to a cave. There were two guards at the entrance. Luo Ying took out a token and showed it to the two. Once the guards gave a nod, Luo Ying led Zhao Hai to enter.

Zhao Hai noticed that the guards were Immortal Experts. Moreover, above the entrance was a tablet that had the number 23 characters(二十三) on it.

Zhao Hai was quite surprised. In the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, any one of the Immortal Experts would be on the Elder-level. But here they were just guards? It was bizarre.

After the two entered the cave, Zhao Hai discovered that it was very large. The cave was further divided into smaller caves. Each cave was guarded by a formation in front of it.

Luo Ying arrived in front of a cave and then took out a token. The formation outside flashed before it slowly vanished, revealing the inside of the cave. Luo Ying brought Zhao Hai in as the formation closed up behind them.

Zhao Hai looked through the cave. It wasn't that big at only 100 square meters in size. The inside was also very simple. There were just mats on the floor and nothing else.

But despite this, Luo Ying let out a long breath when they entered the cave. Then he said, "Little Hai, come and sit." Zhao Hai nodded and then sat down.

Luo Ying sat as well. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Do you have questions?"

Zhao Hai nodded, Luo Ying smiled faintly and said, "That's alright. Everyone who came here has a lot of questions. People like us are here to help answer them."

Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai and said, "We are no longer in the same plane as the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. The plane where the battlefield is located is called the Cultivation Plane. Which meant that people there are termed as Cultivators. These people just touched the beginning of cultivation."

Zhao Hai stared. Luo Ying smiled faintly and said, "Are you surprised? The strongest cultivators in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield were the Immortal Experts. These people had extremely long lives and can get rid of mountains in one shot. How can they just be at the edge of the realm of Cultivation?"

Zhao Hai gave a nod. Luo Ying continued, "Little Hai, let me ask you. What's the purpose of cultivation?"

Zhao Hai stared. He thought for a moment before answering, "To become stronger!"

Luo Ying shook his head and said, "Wanting to become strong isn't wrong. However, you forgot one thing. Cultivation can allow you to live longer. All creatures under the Heavens have lifespans. High beings of the universe were born being able to sense the Heavens and the Earth, distinguishing the laws of the universe. These beings live very long lives. Compared to these creatures, Human lives are too short. Because of this, ancient humans started to cultivate and were finally able to create the current system of cultivation. This system strove to go against the heavens itself, violating its rules. This was all in order to live longer."

Zhao Hai nodded. He agreed to Luo Ying's words. Cultivators practice in order to gain just a little bit more lifespan.

Luo Ying continued, "Through innumerable years of development, the present cultivation system continued to improve. One might be considered to be an expert when they reach the Immortal Stage in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. But in this place, the Immortal Stage is just the beginning."

Zhao Hai was somewhat shaken. The Immortal Stage was just the beginning. In other words, in this place, the Immortal Stage was the lowest level? How can this be?

Luo Ying saw Zhao Hai's expression, then he sighed and said, "The plane where we are right now is called the Great Realm of Cultivation. There are countless sects here with extremely powerful predecessors. These sects used supreme techniques and treasure in order to refine one inferior realm one after another. Then they allowed people from the Cultivation Plane to enter these inferior realms. Since these battlefields were created by the Great Realm of Cultivation, it was natural that it would produce powerful experts. This caused the people of the Cultivator Plane to send their people to these inferior realms, which became the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefields. The reason the Great World of Cultivation set these battlefields up was because the battlefields would allow them to pick talents to join their own sects."

Zhao Hai already guessed some of these details, so he wasn't too surprised by what Luo Ying said. Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai and sighed as he said, "In the beginning, these sects held good intentions. Some experts from the battlefields were selected to join the sects and slowly became core members. However, as time passed, and the development of the Great Realm of Cultivation continued to increase, talents were now more common. This meant that there was no longer any need to select talents from the battlefields. However, the Great Realm of Cultivation has expended a lot of resources to make the battlefields. And because of how long it has been, the battlefields had firmly anchored themselves in the Cultivator Plane. It was no longer possible to retrieve them. And because the sects couldn't just abandon the battlefield, they continued to select people from the battlefield. But these people were no longer chosen to enter the sects. Instead, they would be sent to another place, the Life and Death Arena!"

Luo Ying sighed and said, "The Life and Death Arena just emerged in the last couple thousand years. At first it was just used by bored cultivators. They would capture beasts and then put them in the arena to kill each other. But slowly, the cultivators felt that seeing beasts fight had become boring. Then a fight between cultivators happened in the arena. From then on, more and more people watched. Gambling also became more lucrative."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly. The more he heard it, the more he was reminded of the underground arenas back on earth. But in this Great Realm of Cultivation, it sounded reasonable and was legal.

Luo Ying continued, "Back then, people from sects would participate in the fights. They would even initiate life and death duels. But this behavior was stopped by the sects before long. This was because the sect geniuses began dying in the arena. They couldn't bear such losses."

Zhao Hai nodded. These sects train their disciples from the ground up. Naturally, they would need trials to become stronger. Plenty of disciples undergo trials. But if a disciple perishes during these trials, it means that all resources spent on them was wasted. Even powerful sects wouldn't be able to stomach the losses if it happened more than normal.

Moreover, duels weren't as simple as two cultivators initiating the battle on their own. Sects can also use this opportunity to kill geniuses from an opposing sect. This method was realized later, causing geniuses to die on a large scale. Because of this, sects stopped these kinds of battles.

Luo Ying added, "Although the fight between sect disciples had stopped, the Life and Death Arena didn't cease to exist. Talents recruited from the various battlefields slowly became unsuitable for cultivation. The Great Realm of Cultivation's progress was so rapid that the Cultivator Plane has lagged behind. Those who were selected from the battlefields would be much worse in comparison to those who came from the Great Realm of Cultivation itself. Therefore, the sects began to lose interest in recruiting these people. They became useless."

Hearing Luo Ying so far, Zhao Hai knew why he was being called a battle slave. Luo Ying continued, "Later, since their disciples couldn't be sent to the Life and Death Arena, the various sects began to send the people from the battlefields to fight. Then these sects would take charge of the bets. In the end, the people selected from the battlefields became Battle Slaves of the Great World of Cultivation."

Luo Ying sighed and said, "These sects could also be regarded as a bit conscientious. Although the cultivators they recruited from the battlefields had been turned into war slaves, they can still become an outer sect disciple once they manage to win a hundred duels. It's even possible to be promoted to be an inner sect disciple, becoming an official member of the sect."

Zhao Hai looked at Luo Ying and asked, "Are there levels lower than outer disciples in these sects?"

Luo Ying replied, "Naturally there is. Under Outer Sect Disciples are Serving Disciples. Serving Disciples have skill but not enough to be a talent. They can slowly level up to become Outer Disciples. Strictly speaking, Serving Disciples are on the same level as Battle Slaves, minus the dangerous situation."

Chapter 1642: There Are No Rules

“Although Battle Slaves had the same status as Serving Disciples, people would rather become servants than battle in the Life and Death Arena. This was because Battle Slaves needed 100 victories in order to become Outer Sect Disciples. In comparison, Serving Disciples can be promoted as long as they cultivate and pass the tests.”

When he heard Luo Ying, Zhao Hai couldn't help but knit his brows as he said, “Mister Luo, from what you said, these Outer Sect Disciples should be quite strong. That envoy from earlier, he's strong, what's his status?”

Luo Ying forced a smile and said, “That envoy is an Outer Sect Disciple. However, he's a steward. Specifically, he's in charge of managing the Battle Slaves. Therefore, he's called an envoy.”

Luo Ying continued, “The sect we're in is called the Black Tiger Gang. The Black Tiger Gang is named after the first generation gang leader who was a demon cultivator from the Black Tiger Tribe. Even now, the Black Tiger Gang has more disciples than other sects.”

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect that the sect that they were in was a Demonic Sect.

Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Don't think much about it. In the Great World of Cultivation, strength is everything. As long as you have enough strength, nobody would care if you're a Demon or a Human. Our Black Tiger Gang is one of the top 100 Sects in the Great World of Cultivation. It's strength couldn't be underestimated.”

Zhao Hai nodded. He didn't have any dislike towards Demon Cultivators. After all, they were just Beasts that embarked on the cultivation patch, just the same as humans.

Luo Ying added, “Altogether, the Black Tiger Gang has 25 inferior realms. Each inferior realm has a Sky Tower. The Sky Towers are the control point of each inferior realm. The Sky Towers house the staff that the sect sends to manage these inferior realms. The inferior realm that the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield is in is the 23rd.”

Zhao Hai looked at Luo Ying and said, "But when I was in the World of Cultivation, I also encountered realms like the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. And there are no Sky Towers in those places. What happened?"

Luo Ying replied, "It might be inferior planes that were made by other sects. They secretly placed them but eventually abandoned them."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he asked, "Mister Luo, who were the guardians of the Sky Tower?"

Luo Ying replied, "They're Inner Disciples of the Gang. The Sky Tower also acts as a place for trials. Since the Sky Tower can change the interior environment, Inner Disciples are able to cultivate there. Then if someone wants to challenge the Sky Tower, it would be up to those Inner Disciples to deal with it."

Zhao Hai stared, "The strength of Inner Disciples is as low as that? That's impossible."

Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai as he forced a smile and answered, "Those are disciples that have been in the sect for one year. Naturally, they aren't very strong. But also, you're different. Ordinary people would never be able to defeat them."

Zhao Hai gave a nod. Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I was once a Core Disciple of the Black Tiger Gang. But I got seriously injured when I was on a mission and it was impossible to restore my body. After I recovered, I was sent to manage the Sky Tower."

Zhao Hai also wanted to ask about this. He didn't expect Luo Ying to tell him on his own initiative. Zhao Hai now understood why Luo Ying was in charge of the Sky Tower.

Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you're a strong cultivator. The Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield could no longer benefit you. Coming to the Great World of Cultivation isn't a disadvantage."

Zhao Hai looked at Luo Ying and asked in a serious tone, "I have another question, Mister Luo. Why do the cultivators in the Sky Tower, or the Inner Disciples of the Black Tiger Gang, possess Faith Power?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Luo Ying's pupils couldn't help but shrink. He smiled bitterly and said, "So you really have Faith Power. I thought so before. Without Faith Power, its impossible to defeat those Inner Sect Disciples. They have Faith Power, and its allocated by the Sect!"

Hearing Luo Ying, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He asked in confusion, "Allocate? Can you pass Faith Power?"

Luo Ying smiled faintly and said, "Regarding people of inferior realms, Faith Power wasn't a simple matter. Did you also happen to encounter Faith Power by accident?"

Zhao Hai gave a nod. Luo Ying continued, "In the Great Realm of Cultivation, Faith Power can be distributed. The sect has opened up places specifically to raise people. These people didn't have any cultivation talent nor do they need to work. They have been brainwashed from birth to become people who only know how to pray. These people will be a continuous source of Faith Power for the sect."

Zhao Hai stared. He didn't expect the Black Tiger Gang to be this fluent in managing Faith Power. Luo Ying smiled at Zhao Hai and said, "You think that's strange? This is also a mode of survival in the Great Realm of Cultivation. Whether it be a large or a small sect, they would always have people to provide Faith Power. These people didn't need to work and would just pray all the time. The sect will provide them with food and clothes to wear. The food they eat also contains spiritual energy, making their bodies very healthy. When they reach a certain age, the sect will assign a man and a woman to be together in order to form a family and birth children. And because they consume food with spiritual energy, their children would be tested to see if they have the talent to cultivate. If they do, then they will be taken to the sect and be taken care of by Serving Disciples. If a child is a genius, then they can enter the Outer Sect through a test. Otherwise, they would become Serving Disciples. As for the others, they won't come in contact with true cultivators. They weren't able to read and only knew how to pray. They will be prayer machines and birthing machines. Their life is filled with prayers."

Upon hearing Luo Ying, Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel cold. He couldn't imagine being a person who was brainwashed to become one who only prayed.

Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Don't think about it so much. This is the Great World of Cultivation. The weak prey on the strong. If you have no strength, then you can only become a praying machine. If you have no strength, then you can only become a Serving Disciple for a lifetime."

Zhao Hai closed his eyes. After some time, he opened them after digesting Luo Ying's words. He didn't say anything for some time. Looking at Zhao Hai's appearance, Luo Ying solemnly said, "This is the Battle

Slave Camp. Every single Battle Slave from various Sky Towers stay here. Live here for some time to adapt. Later on, you will be brought to the Life and Death Arena. As long as you win 100 battles, you will be promoted to the Outer Sect. I believe that with your strength, you will finish it in no time.”

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he looked at Luo Ying and said, “Mister Luo, does the sect have people who know Avatar Techniques?”

Hearing Zhao Hai, Luo Ying’s expression changed. He asked, “Where did you hear about Avatar Techniques?”

Zhao Hai replied, “When the Hundred Treasures Realm fought against the Buddhist Realm, an expert appeared that has an Avatar Technique. Afterwards, I used all my strength in order to kill him. Fortunately, he doesn’t have a lot of Faith Power. Otherwise, I would have been killed.” Zhao Hai naturally wouldn’t speak the truth. He couldn’t show Luo Ying his entire strength. Nor would Zhao Hai tell him that he acquired a Dharma Avatar Technique.

Hearing Zhao Hai, Luo Ying nodded and said, “So it’s this. Our sect naturally has Avatar Techniques. As long as one becomes an Inner Sect Disciple, they would be taught an Avatar Technique three years later.”

Zhao Hai asked, “Why do they need to wait three years?”

Luo Ying replied, “It’s because there isn’t enough Faith Power. To study Avatar Techniques, you would need enough Faith Power. The Sect doesn’t give a lot of Faith Power to Inner Disciples. It needs three years of saving before an Avatar Technique could be practiced. Also, practicing Avatar Techniques in secret is dangerous. It’s possible to be reduced to ash if you’re not prepared enough.”

Zhao Hai changed his expression as he nodded and said, “Alright, I understand.”

Luo Ying nodded and said, “You will stay in this camp for three months. You can take a look and remember where things are. Also, there are no rules in the camp. If someone provokes you, you can attack them. Even if you killed them, it wouldn’t be an issue. Nobody will blame you. Conversely, if you refuse a challenge, you might be seen as a waste by the sect. You might be placed in the camp for a lifetime. Remember, if anybody dares to challenge you, deal with them swiftly. This includes an envoy or any Sky Tower Guardian.”

Zhao Hai was shocked when he heard Luo Ying. He didn't expect the Battle Slave Camp to allow wanton killing within its borders.

Seeing Zhao Hai's reaction, Luo Ying added, "Naturally, you can also challenge others as long as you win. If you lose, you deserve to be killed."

Zhao Hai nodded. He now understood that this was a dog eat dog place. If you want a higher position, you need to kill people. You need to step on people's bodies in order to get what you want.

Chapter 1643: 36 Halls

Technically speaking, the valley where the Battle Slave camp was located wasn't very large. It was only a few acres in size. In this valley, there were nearly a thousand caves both large and small. Besides the 25 caves allocated for the Sky Tower's people, the rest were residences for Battle Slaves.

Battle Slaves from various inferior realms can live in the caves for the first five days. After five days, they would have to build their own caves and live there for three months. After which, the sect would arrange them to fight in the Life and Death Arena. Once they win 100 battles, they would be able to enter the sect and become an Outer Sect Disciple.

There was no common age among these people. No matter how old they were, they would be selected. But one thing that was common among the Battle Slave was that they were on or below the Severed Soul Stage. Immortal Stage cultivators weren't selected.

It was also because of this that the 25 Sky Tower caves were the safest place in the Battle Slave Camp.

Since there are Immortal Experts taking command all the time in order to receive more Battle Slaves. The Battle Slaves naturally would dare annoy these experts.

Zhao Hai lived inside Sky Tower 23 cave for 5 days. In these five days, he didn't go out at all. He continued to ask Luo Ying about the Black Tiger Group and the Great World of Cultivation.

The more information Zhao Hai received, the more he saw how special the Great World of Cultivation was. The Great World of Cultivation wasn't a spatial universe that comprised planets. Besides the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, the realms in the Cultivator Plane control a lot of planets.

The Great World of Cultivation was an incomparably huge continent. The continent was very huge, to the point that the Great World of Cultivation didn't bother measuring it. Even with Zhao Hai's present flying speed, he wouldn't be able to fly to the continent's end with ten years of travel.

Thinking of such an outcome, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be suspicious. How big of a continent was that? Wasn't it too unreasonable?"

Nobody can tell exactly how many sects the Great World of Cultivation had. But the entire Great World of Cultivation was divided into nine provinces, namely: The Central Orthodox Province, the Eastern Buddhist Province, Eastern Orthodox Province, Western Demon Province, Western Orthodox Province, Southern Barbarian Province, Southern Orthodox Province, Northern Exotic Province, and Northern Orthodox Province.

The Orthodox Provinces meant that it was majorly populated with Orthodox Cultivators. So of the 9 provinces, 5 of them had people who follow the orthodox path of cultivation. And the strongest province of the 4 was the Central Orthodox Province.

Zhao Hai is currently in the Northern Exotic Province. It's quite remote. Sects specializing in various cultivation paths exist in this place. As for the Black Tiger Gang, it was enough to be ranked in the top hundred sects, so it can be considered as a large sect.

The Black Tiger Gang's first generation Gang Leader was from the Black Tiger Tribe. This meant that the Black Tiger Gang gave priority to Demonic Beast Cultivators. But eventually, it began accepting Human Cultivators. Although the Black Tiger Gang still had a lot of Demon Cultivators, it also has quite a population of Human Cultivators.

The Black Tiger Gang is further divided into 36 Halls. These halls were classified into 6 Upper Central Halls, 6 Lower Central Halls, 12 Inner Halls, and 12 Outer Halls.

The Upper Central Halls and Lower Central Halls belong to the core halls of the sect. Besides Core Disciples, these halls also include the Elders responsible for managing the sect. The other 24 halls were

under the management of these Upper and Lower Halls. The 12 Inner Halls were managed by the Upper Central Halls while the 12 Outer Halls were managed by the Lower Central Halls.

The Inner Halls were responsible for the normal affairs of the sect. They manage the Inner Disciples as well as some outer disciples. The normal operation of the sect depended on these halls. They issue tasks, pills, and artifacts. Faith power allocation, the Serving Disciples, and other matters were managed by this hall.

As for the Outer Halls, they were also called the Twelve Battle Halls. Hearing this title, one should be able to know what these Halls do. This Hall was responsible for the sect's external fighting force. Most Inner Disciples and Outer Disciples were managed by the Outer Halls.

However, the Battle Slave Camp was managed by the Inner Halls. Only when he officially becomes an Outer Disciple would he be reassigned. Since the Battle Slaves were on the same level as the Serving Disciples, they couldn't obtain any allowance that was given to the sect disciples.

The Upper Central Halls are the Medicine Hall, Artifact Hall, Technique Hall, Disciplinary Hall, Service Hall, and Faith Hall. The Medicine Hall grows medicinal herbs and refines them into pills. The Artifact Hall manages the refining materials and refines them into artifacts. The Service Hall manages the Serving Disciples, giving them their duties. The Technique Hall manages the cultivation methods and techniques of the sect. The Faith Hall manages the allocation of Faith Power as well as division of spiritual stones. As for the Disciplinary Hall, it takes charge of the entire sect's discipline, just like any other Disciplinary Hall.

The Lower Central Halls are the Wind Hall, Wood Hall, Fire Hall, Mountain Hall, Darkness Hall, and the Guardian Hall. These six Halls were responsible for external warfare and internal defense. The Wind, Wood, Fire, and Mountain Halls were specifically responsible for external warfare. Most of the inner and outer disciples were under the supervision of these four halls. The Darkness Hall were responsible for the sect's spies and external intelligence gathering. The disciples of the Darkness Hall were the most mysterious. Only a few in the sect knew the identity of the Hall's disciples. The Guardian Hall was responsible for the internal defense. The disciples of this hall aren't fixed. Sometimes the disciples would be reassigned to the first four Halls in order to participate in external wars.

The Inner 12 Halls were as follows: Alchemy Hall, Farming Hall, Building Hall, Crafting Hall, Handyman Hall, Duty Hall, Hidden Scripture Hall, Lecture Hall, Spirit Vein Hall, Strength Hall, Command Hall, and the Discipline Hall.

The Outer 12 Halls were named the First Darkness Hall, Second Guardian Hall, Third Wind Hall, Fourth Darkness Hall, Fifth Wind Hall, Sixth Wood Hall, Seventh Guardian Hall, Eight Mountain Hall, Ninth Wood Hall, Tenth Mountain Hall, Eleventh Fire Hall, Twelfth Fire Hall.

Each Black Tiger Gang disciple carries a wasit token. A wasit token identifies which hall a disciple belongs to. It also records the disciples' merits. If a disciple completes a mission, their contribution points will be recorded on their token.

The way the Black Tiger Gang distributes contribution points was similar to the Hundred Treasures Realm. But since there are no computers here, everything was under the supervision of the Mission Hall. The disciples would come to hand in their tasks and be given contribution points. A disciple can use their contribution points to exchange for pills, techniques, and anything else they need for cultivation.

This was the extent as to what Zhao Hai knew about the Black Tiger Gang. If he wanted to know more about the sect, then he would only be able to get it after he becomes an outer disciple.

Zhao Hai wasn't disappointed with what he got. To him, these things were very useful. He can also understand the gang slowly after he becomes a formal disciple.

Luo Ying didn't dislike Zhao Hai's actions. On the contrary, he was glad. He was well aware of Zhao Hai's strength. Inner Disciples sent by the sect to the Sky Tower were unable to defeat Zhao Hai. One could see from this how powerful Zhao Hai was. With Zhao Hai's strength, winning 100 battles in the Life and Death Arena would be very easy. He was very likely to join the Black Tiger Gang in the future. So it was necessary for him to understand the workings of the gang.

After five days, Zhao Hai needed to leave number 23 Sky Tower cave in order to live on his own. There were plenty of caves in the valley. These were caves occupied by prior Battle Slaves. Some of these Battle Slaves died in battle, while some either abandoned the camp or joined the Black Tiger Group. In brief, these people would never come back. Zhao Hai could choose any empty cave he wanted. It was easy to spot open caves. After all, the defensive formation outside each cave would only activate once it is occupied.

Also, Zhao Hai received a jade status token. This token had huge characters showing that he was a Battle Slave. On the back of the token was Zhao Hai's name as well as the fact that he came from an inferior realm.

Seeing the slave character, Zhao Hai's expression was somewhat ugly. He didn't want himself to be associated with such a word. However, he knew that he could not cause a fuss at this time. Like Luo Ying said, causing great trouble wouldn't bring any benefits to the Hundred Treasures Realm nor to Zhao Hai himself.

After choosing an empty cave and starting the defensive formation, Zhao Hai entered the Space. Once he entered, he immediately asked Cai'er, "Cai'er, how is it?"

Cai'er replied, "I already understand the situation around the valley. All in all, there are 183 Battle Slaves, 23 of whom will leave in the next few days. There are 18 people who arrived roughly at the same time as Young Master. They are now living in their own caves. I wasn't able to discover Faith Power in any of them."

Zhao Hai nodded. This was normal. Faith Power wasn't as common as cabbage. Only one in a hundred thousand cultivators could use them. Take the Great World of Cultivation for example, only the Inner Disciples had access to Faith Power.

Cai'er added, "Outside the valley is a forest several hundred thousand square kilometers big. There are powerful beasts in them, some reaching the Immortal Stage. They can already turn into humanoid forms, becoming a Demon Cultivator."

Zhao Hai stared. He frowned and asked, "If they can already transform into a humanoid and become a Demon Cultivator, why didn't they enter the sect and instead live in the forest?"

Cai'er shook her head and said, "This I don't know. But besides the camp, there's no other camp in the vicinity. Beyond the forest is an endless desert, making the forest an oasis. Except this oasis is extremely huge."

Zhao Hai let out a long breath as he nodded and said, "So it's like that. It seems like the Black Tiger Gang chose the camp to be in this place to prevent the Battle Slaves from running away. But this is also good. I wanted to see how powerful the cultivators of the Great World of Cultivation are."

Cai'er looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, you can't stay inside the cave all the time. You need to head out to cause trouble or be provoked. In any case, you have to fight. I just observed the camp and

heard that if you don't fight more than five battles, you will stay in the camp forever. If you are in the Battle Slave Camp for more than a year, the Black Tiger Gang will send people to kill you."

Zhao Hai replied, "There's something like that? Why didn't Luo Ying tell me?"

Cai'er replied, "This is something I got from spying on two Black Tiger Gang Immortal Experts. They said that this is a secret rule. They want to see which of the Battle Slaves has a warring heart. If they don't want to fight, then there's no reason for them to stay in the Black Tiger Gang."

Zhao Hai nodded, he smiled faintly and said, "Interesting. You can also freely kill people in this place. Hahaha. Unfortunately for them, I don't want to cause trouble. Otherwise, I would have killed all the 25 Immortal Experts in the Battle Slave Camp and see how the Gang reacts."

Cai'er also gave a smile and didn't say anything. At this time, Laura appeared and said, "Brother Hai, I think you should find a chance to go out and play around before participating in the Life and Death Arena. It's better for us if you enter the Black Tiger Gang as soon as possible. From what we got from Luo Ying, not to mention the Great World of Cultivation, even the Northern Exotic Province is much bigger than the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. There are countless cultivators in this place. If Brother Hai wants to improve his strength, this is a good place to do so."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Right. Not to mention the spiritual qi in the Battle Camp is richer than the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. The Great Realm of Cultivation would certainly have a lot of experts. It would be a great pleasure to meet these experts."

Lizzy smiled faintly and said, "It's good to meet those experts as soon as possible. By the way, Brother Hai, why do you think the Great World of Cultivation only chooses those below the Immortal Stage? Aren't Immortal Experts stronger?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I also don't know. But we will find out sooner or later. Alright, I'll rest in the Space for a few days before going out and looking for trouble."

Lizzy and the others laughed. Zhao Hai turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, didn't you say that there's a large forest outside the camp? Take a look and see if there's something good there. If you see something, don't forget to take it to the Space."

Cai'er smiled and said, "Rest assured, I will. And while you rest, I'll collect information about the other Battle Slaves. This way, you can deal with them more easily."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, I'll leave this to you. If someone new comes over, don't forget to put a silver needle in them. I want to know what kind of place the Great Realm of Cultivation really is."

Chapter 1644: Turning Into A Pig Head

Luo Ying frowned as he sat in his cave. Naturally, he was still in Sky Tower No. 23's cave. This was their fixed cave. It was Luo Ying's first time staying in this cave.

The reason Luo Ying was still here was because he wanted to witness Zhao Hai's performance. To be honest, he anticipates Zhao Hai's action. After all, he knew very well how strong Zhao Hai was.

However, Luo Ying was left disappointed. Zhao Hai actually stayed inside his cave and never left. It has been half a month since Zhao Hai entered the Battle Slave Camp. Besides the time he arrived, Zhao Hai stayed indoors for ten days. This caused Luo Ying to be a bit worried.

Luo Ying naturally knew that if Zhao Hai didn't go out and battle five times within three months, then he wouldn't be able to get on to the Life and Death Arena. And if he didn't come out for a year, then he would be in danger.

Luo Ying's worries weren't groundless. For cultivators, closing up for one year was a very normal matter. If Zhao Hai really closed up for several months, then he would definitely be in trouble.

However, due to the rules, Battle Slaves couldn't be told this information. Therefore, Luo Ying couldn't do anything other than to worry about Zhao Hai. He was afraid that Zhao Hai would keep staying in his cave. Not only would Zhao Hai be in trouble, Luo Ying would be implicated as well.

Luo Ying looked at Zhao Hai's cave and sighed. Then at this time, a figure appeared outside the cave. Zhao Hai had walked out. Seeing Zhao Hai, Luo Ying began to feel at ease.

If Zhao Hai didn't go out, then naturally nothing will happen to him. But now that he's out of his cave, even if he didn't annoy other people, trouble would come looking for him. Luo Ying wasn't worried that he wouldn't get into a fight.

One shouldn't look at the fact that there were no more than 200 people in the Battle Slave Camp. These people were unique figures with special status. After knowing about the Battle Slave Camp, they would be holding a grudge. This anger would naturally need to be vented out. Therefore, a fight was inevitable.

When Zhao Hai went out of his cave, he looked around him. Then he flew up and explored the surroundings. This valley wasn't that place. Since it was for Battle Slaves, the camp had no scenery to speak of. Luo Ying told Zhao Hai to get familiar with the surroundings, but this actually meant that he should go out and cause trouble, or have trouble come to him.

As Zhao Hai was paying attention, he found that a cultivator was standing not far from him. This person was standing close to the camp's defensive formation. Since people couldn't leave the valley, they would only stand and look at the barrier.

The valley's defensive formation didn't only have outward defense. It also defended against the inside. If a Battle Slave wanted to leave the valley, then they would need to break the defensive formation. Otherwise, they would never be able to leave.

However, Zhao Hai knew clearly what was going on. The defensive formation actually has no effect on the Battle Slaves. The reason the Battle Slaves were unable to leave was because of the tokens they carried. Zhao Hai's liquid needles could easily fly out of the valley. But for Zhao Hai who has a token, he wouldn't be able to leave the camp as easily.

Zhao Hai also arrived by the defensive formation and looked outward. He was about a kilometer away from the other cultivator. Then he suddenly heard, "Screw off! I don't want others to be close to me."

Zhao Hai turned his head. Besides the other cultivator, there was nobody else in the vicinity. It seems like the other cultivator was shouting at him. Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he said, "Friend, your family doesn't own this place. If I like to stand here, I'm afraid you couldn't make me leave."

The person turned his head to Zhao Hai as he coldly snorted and said, "Courting death!" Then he took out a crescent moon-shaped artifact and attacked Zhao Hai.

Looking at the artifact, Zhao Hai discovered that it was a thin blade. One could see at first glance that it was very sharp and very lethal. Moreover, it was well-made.

Zhao Hai smiled as he waved his hand and sent out a sword qi meet the attack. When the sword qi hit the enemy's artifact, the other cultivator's eyes shrank. He waved his hand once more and sent more artifacts towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai similarly waved his hand and released more sword qi. Then all of a sudden, he used the Bright Sword Technique to attack the other party.

The Bright Sword Technique was a spiritual attack. It was invisible and very difficult to defend against. But it was clear that the other party wasn't an ordinary cultivator. He actually detected Zhao Hai's Bright Sword Technique. They immediately took out a defensive artifact to block it.

However, that person didn't understand how strong the Bright Sword Technique really was. The technique was very powerful. Moreover, it was an attack made with Faith Power. It wouldn't be easy to block it.

The attack made by the Bright Sword Technique passed through the defensive artifact and hit the cultivator directly. Although he had defenses set up, it tore up like paper. The cultivator wasn't even able to react before the attack hit him.

The Bright Sword Technique aims directly at the spirit. Upon being stabbed, the cultivator felt his head erupt in pain. His face paled as he vomited blood. At the same time, blood began pouring out of his eyes and ears. He looked like a ghost that had been exorcised.

Zhao Hai waved his hand once more, sending a sword qi to kill the other party. Then he turned him into an Undead and sent him to the Space.

The battle between the two was witnessed by everyone in the Battle Slave Camp. These people didn't expect Zhao Hai to be so strong. He was actually able to clean up a Severed Soul Expert in a blink of an eye. All cultivators that saw this had their expressions changed. The way they looked at Zhao Hai has changed.

Zhao Hai swept these people with his spiritual force and didn't say anything. He just turned his head and looked at the scenery outside the valley, as though nothing happened just now.

Seeing Zhao Hai's performance, Luo Ying smiled. Actually, it wasn't necessary to fight five battles in the Battle Slave Camp. The reason one had to start a fight in the camp was to show how strong they were. Another reason was to see if they had the spirit of battle. As long as they don't go too far, displaying their strength is alright.

For people like Zhao Hai who doesn't want to look for trouble, he doesn't need to provoke others since others would come looking for him for trouble. Most importantly, now that Zhao Hai showed his strength, not a lot of people in the Battle Slave Camp would want to fight him. In this case, if Zhao Hai wanted to cause trouble, then he could only attack another's cave, which would be troublesome.

Zhao Hai didn't know what Luo Ying was thinking about. He wasn't worried at all. He knew the strength of the people in Battle Slave Camp. He has enough time to look for trouble.

But the people in the Battle Slave Camp were unaware that they would suffer for the next few months.

After looking at the scenery outside the camp, Zhao Hai flew back. When the other Battle Slaves saw Zhao Hai, they immediately got out of the way. Zhao Hai's strength frightened them. They could compare themselves to Zhao Hai's opponent. If it were them, they also wouldn't be able to block Zhao Hai's attack.

As Zhao Hai flew over, his figure suddenly moved and appeared in front of a cultivator. The cultivator was taken aback. Then his expression changed as he took out his artifact. He looked at Zhao Hai vigilantly and said, "What do you want?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "It's nothing. I just feel like you're ugly to look at. I want to punch you." Then Zhao Hai threw himself towards the cultivator. The cultivator paled as he sent several attacks towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai's close-range attack was unfamiliar to the cultivator. But since Zhao Hai was already too close, he could only cross his arms as he retreated backward.

But how could Zhao Hai possibly let him off. Zhao Hai kicked the stomach of the cultivator. Being hit with an attack charged with spiritual qi was surely going to hurt. The cultivator pitifully cried out. However, Zhao Hai didn't stop as he rushed over and beat him up.

Zhao Hai's punches weren't extreme. However, his attacks were enough to bruise the other party heavily. There were no injuries on the cultivator, but the damage hurt more than being killed.

Cultivators cared about faces the most. Think about it, a Severed Soul Expert was being beaten black and blue, crying out in pain. Moreover, his face has been disfigured so much that even his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him. He had utterly lost face.

Zhao Hai continued to beat the cultivator before stopping and going back to his face. Meanwhile, the other cultivators couldn't help but be dumbfounded by what they saw. They couldn't understand why Zhao Hai did this. Everyone couldn't help but be more vigilant. In their opinion, Zhao Hai belonged to the moody and cruel type of people. As they left one by one, they turned their heads to the person Zhao Hai beat. They couldn't help but have a gloating look in their eyes.

The person that Zhao Hai beat rubbed his face as he looked at Zhao Hai's cave in hatred. He could feel Zhao Hai's spiritual force still lingering in his face. This meant that he couldn't use his own spiritual force to heal nor take some medicinal pills. He would have to wait until Zhao Hai's spiritual qi dissipated. His current face was too embarrassing to show. He decided that he wouldn't go out until the swelling of his face disappeared.

However, nobody thought that the very next day, Zhao Hai would come out of his cave and confront another Cultivator while saying, "Why don't you wear a hat? You look ugly." Then another beating ensued, turning the other party into a pig head.

The third day, "Why don't you cover your face?"

The fourth day, "Where's your hat?"

The fifth day.....

Chapter 1645: Leaving Ahead of Time

Fifteen days later, the first person that Zhao Hai beat up walked out from his cave. His wounds had finally recovered and he was ready to look for revenge.

But when he went out, he was shocked. This was because he noticed that a cultivator flying around the camp was flying strangely. Moreover, the face of this cultivator was black and blue. Their eyes were like a panda's. One could see at one glance that they had been beaten up.

The cultivator stared at someone who flew past. He didn't know what was going on. He turned his head and saw several cultivators in the distance. Their faces were similarly bruised and swollen. But each one of them seems to have no care. It was as if their faces weren't injured.

The cultivator didn't know what happened to the Battle Slave Camp recently. As he stared at everyone, a cultivator suddenly shouted, "Tiger Zhao is here!"

At the sound of this, the cultivators in the valley seemed to turn into rabbits as they whizzed out and returned to their caves.

The cultivator didn't understand what was going on. Then he saw someone flying from a distance. When the cultivator saw this person, his blood couldn't help but rush upward. This was his personal enemy. His eyes were particularly red as he immediately rushed over.

Zhao Hai was leisurely flying as he looked at the quiet valley. A smile was plastered on his face as he moved about. Actually, his actions were made with intention. He beat up every cultivator he came upon. He wanted to see how the Black Tiger Gang Plans to deal with him.

Soon enough, he became a street wandering tiger. As long as he was out, people would immediately turn around and run away, hiding inside their caves.

As Zhao Hai was flying forward, he suddenly noticed a person's figure coming towards him. In the person's hand was a flying sword that was ready to attack. Then Zhao Hai recognized that this was the first person he beat up in the valley. He couldn't help but smile faintly as he rushed over. The other party was evidently angry as he released several sword attacks towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai smiled and loudly said, “Kid, who are you? To actually dare attack your grandfather!”

The cultivator ruthlessly answered, “I’ll kill you!”

Zhao Hai continued to smile as he said, “There are too many people who want to kill me. If all of their wishes were to come true, then this grandfather would have long died. And you, kid, still wish me death?”

Zhao Hai moved and appeared in front of the person. Then he punched that person on the nose. The cultivator didn’t expect that Zhao Hai would suddenly appear in front of him. His nose was now sore from being punched and he couldn’t help but tear up.

Zhao Hai didn’t stop punching. Only after turning the other party into a pig head did he stop. Then he coldly snorted and said, “Kid, know your limitations. This grandfather doesn’t want your life. But if you dare to annoy me again, I wouldn’t let you off as easily.” Then he turned around and left.

Zhao Hai returned to his cave and then entered the Space. Seeing Zhao Hai, Laura and the others couldn’t help but laugh. These days, Zhao Hai has been acting like a mindless character, calling himself a grandfather and treating others like kids. It was completely in contrast with Zhao Hai’s mild-mannered and cultured appearance.

Looking at Laura and the others, Zhao Hai laughed as he said, “How is it? Did my acting improve?”

Cai’er smiled and said, “If we didn’t know you, we would have thought that you were always like that. Hahaha. I’m afraid the people of the Black Tiger are having a headache.”

What Cai’er said wasn’t wrong. The Black Tiger Gang’s people in charge of the camp were indeed having a headache. The one who was affected the most was Luo Ying. Luo Ying has stayed in the camp all this time. In the beginning, he felt that he was unlucky because Zhao Hai continued to stay inside his cave.

But right after that, he no longer worried that Zhao Hai would cause trouble. He didn’t expect Zhao Hai to act like that. He actually beat all cultivators he saw in the camp. Moreover, he didn’t severely injure

them nor kill them. Instead, he just beat them until their faces would look like a pig's. And these wounds couldn't be healed for many days. This caused Luo Ying to be dumbfounded.

The others asked Luo Ying about Zhao Hai's background multiple times. They asked how he was so strong. Moreover, why does he beat people up instead of killing them. They couldn't help but be curious.

Actually, even Luo Ying didn't understand. He had a clear idea of what Zhao Hai was like back in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield due to the reports that he received. Zhao Hai has completely exterminated the Buddhist Realm before Luo Ying brought him to the Great World of Cultivation.

There was a reason why the Great World of Cultivation chooses people from the inferior realms who were at the Severed Soul Stage or below. If these people were talented and admitted to the inner sect, then they would be allocated Faith Power. As it turns out, people below the Immortal Stage had an easier time absorbing Faith Power compared to those who reached the Immortal Stage.

Right now, not a lot of people from the inferior realms were able to go beyond Battle Slaves and enter the sect. A majority of them die in the Life and Death Arena.

Also, in order to increase the intensity of the Life and Death Arena, many people chose Immortal Experts to bring over. They have no intention of making these people become inner disciples of the sect. They just threw these Immortal Experts on the arena to fight. If they haven't died after 100 battles, then they would be thrown to the outer sect. Then they would find a chance to give these experts a life-ending mission to get rid of them.

This was the reason why the envoy disdained Luo Ying for bringing a Severed Soul Expert over. Currently, bringing Immortal Experts over to fight was becoming popular in the Great World of Cultivation. But this was still a gradual movement. The majority were still Severed Soul Experts. That envoy was just looking for trouble with Luo Ying.

Luo Ying now felt his head ache seeing Zhao Hai's behavior. He didn't understand what Zhao Hai's goal was. However, he still reported Zhao Hai's actions to the gang. As to how to deal with Zhao Hai, the gang will have to worry about it.

Just as Luo Ying was thinking, a flash of white light appeared on the transmission formation. Luo Ying turned his head to see a person wearing yellow robes walking out.

Luo Ying stared. But he immediately flew from his cave and welcomed the person. That person's yellow robes explained his status. This person was from the Handyman Hall. However, this person's status wasn't very high, just a position above the envoy from before. This person was specially tasked to take Battle Slaves out of the camp.

Luo Ying cupped his fist towards the person and said, "Sky Tower 23's Luo Ying sees the receiving envoy. May I ask envoy for the purpose of your visit?"

The receiving envoy didn't behave outrageously, he also cupped his fist towards Luo Ying as he said, "I have seen Brother Luo. I am Envoy Zhang Hao from the Handyman Hall. This time, I was ordered to pick Zhao Hai up. The hall has heard that he has been making trouble in the Battle Slave Camp. So I wanted to pick him up sooner."

When Luo Ying saw this person, he already had a premonition that he came for Zhao Hai. Sure enough, he did. Luo Ying couldn't help but relax. To be honest, he didn't want Zhao Hai to cause too much ruckus in the Battle Slave Camp.

Luo Ying cupped his fist and said, "Then let me invite Envoy Zhang to come with me." After he said that, he flew with the envoy towards Zhao Hai's cave.

Two two soon arrived by Zhao Hai's cave. Luo Ying then said, "Zhao Hai, come out, we have something to tell you." The defensive formation soon disappeared as Zhao Hai walked out.

When Zhang Hao arrived, Zhao Hai had already come out of the Space and prepared himself. Zhao Hai wanted to cause a ruckus so that he would leave the camp sooner. It seems like his plan has succeeded. The Black Tiger Gang really sent someone over.

When Zhao Hai walked out, he cupped his fist towards Luo Ying and said, "I have seen Mister Luo."

Luo Ying nodded, then he gestured towards Zhang Hao and said, "This is the Handyman Hall's Receiving Envoy Zhang Hao. Envoy Zhang is here to pick you up. You should go with him."

Zhao Hai pretended to be surprised as he gave a salute and said, "I have seen Envoy Zhang."

Zhang Hao nodded, then he said, "I heard that you have been restless in the Battle Camp. Come with me, I'll take you to a place where you can be truly restless." Then he turned around and flew towards the transmission formation plaza.

Zhao Hai quickly followed behind. Before long the two arrived by the transmission formation. Luo Ying stood outside the formation as he looked at the two. Zhang Hao cupped his fist and said, "Mister Luo, we'll be leaving."

Luo Ying returned the greeting and said, "Envoy, have a safe trip." Zhang Hao proceeded to start the transmission formation. A flash of white light appeared as the two disappeared from the transmission formation.

When Zhao Hai regained his vision, he was now in a small transmission formation plaza. There were only five transmission formations present in this place. It seems like a courtyard. Zhao Hai could feel people in the surrounding area. These people weren't that strong. Majority of them were at the Severed Soul Stage.

Chapter 1646: Double Shadow Mat

Zhang Hao looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Come with me". After that, the two walked into a courtyard. Upon walking in front of a door, Zhang Hao knocked twice and said, "First Senior Brother, I brought him."

A calm voice was soon heard from inside, "Come in." After that, Zhang Hao opened the door and brought Zhao Hai in.

Upon entering the room, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. This room was different compared to most rooms he saw before. While the rest of the rooms were very simple with only an empty room and a prayer mat, this room had several wooden shelves on the walls. There's also a large table in the center of the room. A person was sitting on the opposite side of the table. This cultivator wore yellow robes and held a jade slip in his hand.

This cultivator was also quite strong. He was an Immortal Expert. Moreover, Zhao Hai can feel an extraordinary pressure coming from this person. This was a kind of pressure that he hadn't felt from either Prisonheart or Kong Jian Buddhist.

After Zhang Hao entered the room, he bowed towards the person and said, "First Senior Brother, this is Zhao Hai."

Zhao Hai also gave the person a bow as he said, "Zhao Hai has seen Mister."

The person looked up at Zhao Hai. When the person looked up, Zhao Hai discovered that he was a handsome man. He looked over 30 years old. He had a straight beard, red eyes, and phoenix brows.

The person curiously examined Zhao Hai before saying, "Let's stop the ceremonies. Zhao Hai, let me ask you, why did you keep causing trouble in the Battle Slave Camp?"

Zhao Hai didn't expect this person to be so direct. He thought for a moment before saying, "Replying to Mister, this one wants to leave the Battle Slave Camp sooner." Zhao Hai decided to tell the truth. He knew that his actions would become obvious soon. Discerning people would be able to tell when they investigate, so Zhao Hai might as well tell the fact.

Sure enough, the man laughed when he heard Zhao Hai. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "It's good to be daring. How are you sure that your plan will allow you to leave the Battle Slave Camp early?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I overheard something in the Battle Slave Camp. They say that if you haven't fought five times in three months, then you will be in trouble. Because of this, I thought that causing trouble is encouraged. So I came up with this method."

The man laughed louder when he heard Zhao Hai. He nodded repeatedly and said, "Good, you're very smart. Actually, there's no need to know this rule. Generally, most people in the Battle Slave Camp would get into five fights in their first three months. Then they would leave the camp and enter the Life and Death Arena. But nobody ever thought about your method to leave the camp earlier. Good. I didn't expect someone as smart as you to come. Little Hao, have him take a rest. After five days, we'll arrange his first fight." Zhang Hao nodded before leading Zhao Hai out of the room.

After leaving the room, Zhang Hao turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Let's go. You're clever, but First Senior Brother knows everything. If you lied, First Senior Brother will know right away because of his ability. If that happens, you won't be let off. Since you told the truth, First Senior Brother became fond of you."

Zhao Hai stared. He didn't expect to meet someone who could detect lies. However, Zhao Hai was sure that the other party wouldn't be able to read thoughts. He can only roughly feel what someone felt.

Even so, that was still a very good ability. He could see if someone was lying. He would be aware if he was being deceived. He could then judge who was worth trusting. This First Senior Brother really had quite a unique ability or technique.

Speaking of abilities, Zhao Hai was reminded of something. He had been busy with Dao Techniques recently, so he forgot about the Divergent Realm's abilities. Now that he had the chance, he can deal with them.

The abilities that Zhao Hai thought about were the abilities that the people of the Divergent Realm possess. He wants the Space to extract them and add them to his arsenal.

Zhao Hai carefully monitored the Divergent Realm back when he was at the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. During that time, he already marked individuals to be his targets. He made sure to choose those with abilities that would be useful to him. But because of his circumstances, he forgot about these people. Right now was the correct time to deal with them.

Besides people from the Divergent Realm, Zhao Hai also had his eyes on the people from the Primal Chaos Realm. Zhao Hai wanted to acquire their method to connect their spatial items to the outside world. Now that he has the opportunity, he naturally wouldn't be polite.

Zhao Hai believed that information about him following the guardian of the Sky Tower would soon reach the Divergent Realm and the Primal Chaos Realm. If he made a move this time, nobody would suspect him. Although people in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield knew that he had a teleportation ability, they didn't know that he could travel across realms. Back when he returned to the Hundred Treasures Realm, he used the transmission formations. He also used transmission formations when he attacked the Buddhist Realm and the Lion Race. This gave people an impression that he would need to use transmission formations to cross realms.

Zhao Hai did this precisely because he didn't want people suspecting him once he decided to make his move.

As Zhao Hai was thinking about these, he and Zhang Hao arrived in front of a door. Zhang Hao opened the door and said, "Go in. This will be your room. You can do whatever you want in this place. But I suggest that you cultivate properly to be in your best condition. Otherwise, you will be unprepared to face the Life and Death Arena."

Zhao Hai bowed and said, "Thanks, Mister."

Zhang Hao nodded and then left. Zhao Hai proceeded to look at the room. It was a very small space at only ten square meters. There was nothing else than a praying mat on the floor.

Zhao Hai didn't say anything as he entered the room and then gently closed the door. He found that there was a latch on the door. When he saw the latch, he couldn't help but stare for a while, then he pulled it close.

Upon pulling the latch, Zhao Hai discovered that it had a formation in it. This formation looked like a defensive formation. As long as the latch was pulled, the defensive formation would protect the room.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but exclaim by the design. Despite the defensive formation, Zhao Hai didn't enter the Space. He still knew a little about the Great Realm of Cultivation. He didn't dare make any suspicious moves in this place.

Fortunately, back in the Battle Slave Camp, the caves were dug out by cultivators. The Black Tiger Gang wouldn't bother placing surveillance on those caves. This time, Zhao Hai was in the Black Tiger Gang's domain. If the Black Tiger Gang installed surveillance in his room and Zhao Hai made a suspicious action, then the Space might be discovered. And this was something that Zhao Hai wouldn't dare risk.

The reason Zhao Hai was so careful was because of the information he got with regards to the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. The battlefield was an inferior realm refined by a senior of the Black Tiger Gang. They have the ability to construct a realm, a subspace. If such an existence discovers the Space, then it might spell trouble for Zhao Hai.

After locking the door, Zhao Hai walked to the mat and then closed his eyes. It looked like he was cultivating, but in fact he was communicating with Cai'er and the others. He was telling them to act on the plan they made to collect techniques and abilities.

Laura and the others knew that Zhao Hai was planning to collect divergent abilities. Therefore, when Zhao Hai gave Cai'er the signal, they immediately knew what to do.

The Divergent Realm cultivators they chose were neither strong nor weak. Their abilities also weren't necessarily strong, but they were useful for Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai and the others plan to use Prisonheart and Kong Jian Buddhist to deal with those cultivators. They believed that nobody in the Divergent Realm would be able to stop the two. As long as they wipe their traces afterwards, nobody would find out who did it.

The Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield and the Black Tiger Group didn't know that Zhao Hai's plan to collect divergent abilities had begun. In several days, several cultivators went missing. The Divergent Realm didn't know that these people disappeared. This was because cultivators would often go out for days or even months at a time. Only when they fail to return in one or two years would they be considered missing.

In this way, Zhao Hai gained more than a dozen different abilities. Most of these abilities were auxiliary. He preferred abilities like mind-reading or eyesight improvement over abilities that increased his attack or defense. To him, these offensive and defensive abilities were not very useful. They would only give him a small boost that would be too tiresome to use.

As for the cultivators from the Primal Chaos realm, Zhao Hai gained the ability to connect his space and the outside world. With this method in hand, Zhao Hai's capabilities increased once more.

This ability was the most useful to Zhao Hai's artifacts. This allowed his yin-yang lightning ponds to be larger. The larger lightning ponds, the more energy it could supply to the artifacts. And the greater the energy on the artifacts, the stronger their attack.

Zhao Hai's flying swords weren't as offensively powerful as the Hell King's Ship. However, what if there was a yin-yang lightning pond placed in a subspace that provided energy to Liquid Silver. The energy provided by the lightning pond would be the same as the Hell King's Ship. What kind of concept would

that be? This was equal to focusing the offense of the Hell King's Ship to a tip of a sword. The increase in attack would be exponential.

Zhao Hai wanted this ability before, but he didn't have the time to acquire it. Now he finally got what he desired.

It can be said that the divergent abilities and the spatial tunnel technique were the last things that Zhao Hai needed in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield. Now, nothing from the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield could attract Zhao Hai.

Five days passed in a blink of an eye. Zhao Hai had digested the divergent abilities and the spatial technique. But looking from the outside, Zhao Hai hasn't moved an inch.

Actually, just like what Zhao Hai guessed. In the room where Zhao Hai and the others lived, surveillance items had been installed. The monitoring items were actually the mats in the room. In the Great Realm of Cultivation, these mats were very famous. They were called the Double Shadow Mats.

Double shadow mats looked no different than ordinary mats. However, these double shadow mats were quite special. Weaving these mats didn't require expensive materials. After all, if the mats were of very high quality, people would suspect. The mats were also made out of ordinary materials. But in the inner layers of the mat, a double shadow formation was interweaved. This way, the mat can serve as a double shadow.

Double shadow mats were generally paired with another device such as a jade slip or a jade box. As long as the other device contained the identical version of the double shadow formation, the two would be paired.

Back when Zhao Hai entered the Handyman Hall's Senior Disciple's room, he noticed that there were a lot of strange things on the shelves. These items were mineral ores and boxes full of jade. Actually, these items corresponded to a double shadow mat in the rooms. The Senior Disciple can use these items to monitor each room through the double shadow mats.

The Senior Disciple also monitored Zhao Hai from time to time. From the Senior Disciple's experience, people like Zhao Hai couldn't feel at ease inside a room for a long time. They would either go out or do something inside their room. Additionally, the defensive formation in the room would make people feel

at ease. Because of this, the Senior Disciple was able to discover a lot of secrets regarding each Battle Slave, which provided useful to controlling them.

However, when monitoring Zhao Hai, the Senior Disciple was somewhat disappointed. This was because Zhao Hai just sat down and cultivated. He didn't make a single move. This caused the Senior Disciple to be puzzled.

Zhao Hai was a smart person, the Senior Disciple got this idea when he spoke to him. For a smart person like Zhao Hai to just stay still in an unfamiliar place was somewhat unjustified. This wasn't something a clever person would do.

Does Zhao Hai know that he was being watched? That's impossible!

Chapter 1647: The People Observing

The Senior Disciple doesn't know why Zhao Hai was motionless. But he didn't have the time to investigate Zhao Hai. Perhaps Zhao Hai has been enlightened, which explains his lack of action.

Zhang Hao arrived outside Zhao Hai's room early on the sixth morning. After knocking on the door, he said, "Zhao Hai, are you prepared to go?"

The door opened soon after and Zhao Hai walked out. He gave Zhang Hao a bow and said, "I've seen Mister Zhang. I'm ready."

Zhang Hao looked like Zhao Hai and said, "Alright, let's go." Then he turned around and walked back. Zhao Hai hastily followed behind him. Although he hadn't left his room in the past five days, he was aware of the surrounding situation through the Space.

The courtyard was placed on the top of a huge active volcano. There was a crater in the middle that was nearly 10 thousand meters across. Below the crater was a bubbling pool of lava.

The crater was also protected by a huge defensive shield. The defensive shield was very special. It wasn't like the defensive shields that Zhao Hai saw before where the shield was like a shell that covered from

the top. On the other hand, the defensive shield of the volcano was like a tube that extended upwards. Since the bottom was filled with lava, there was no way to enter from there. As for flying from the top, it almost looked impossible.

On the foot of the volcano was a group of houses. These houses weren't very big, but there were a lot of them. Most of them were built like courtyards.

These courtyards weren't built randomly. Each courtyard were filled with Battle Slaves. The number of Battle Slaves in the volcano reached hundreds of thousands.

These Battle Slaves were honestly staying inside their rooms and didn't run over everywhere. In each courtyard were 1 or 2 people from the Great Realm of Cultivator who took charge. Each of these people were powerful experts.

Zhao Hai also noticed that the entire surroundings began to move when he went out of his room. Large numbers of Battle Slaves and managers gathered in the crater. Zhao Hai and Zhang Hao were also heading in the same direction.

When Zhao Hai and the others gathered in the crater, Zhao Hai felt a violent energy fluctuation coming from the distance. Zhao Hai turned his head and saw huge black spots flying over. As the black spots got bigger and bigger, Zhao Hai's jaw almost dropped in surprise. These black spots turned out to be Large Artifacts.

Some of the Large Artifacts were tower-shaped, some were ship-shaped, some were carriages, and some were large beasts. Zhao Hai didn't expect to see beast forms in Large Artifacts. One of these large beasts were in the form of a tiger. The tiger was very huge, not any smaller compared to the Hell King's ship. There were two translucent blood-colored crystals as its eyes. Its limbs were very flexible and its tail even swayed with its movements. It looked like a real living tiger.

There was also a large artifact that looked like a huge skull. It looked very menacing. Regardless of their shape, Zhao Hai was sure that these were all large artifacts. And they were very powerful large artifacts.

Zhao Hai stared at these large artifacts. He didn't expect the Great Realm of Cultivation to have these many types of large artifacts. It truly was a place that couldn't be looked down on.

Zhang Hao looked at Zhao Hai's expression and said, "Don't look. These large artifacts contain people from powerful sects. They all came to see the battle. Do you see the crater? That will be the stage for your battles. Those who fall into the lava will directly be burnt into ash."

Zhao Hai looked at Zhang Hao who was pointing towards the crater. Then he said, "How could that be? Anyone in the Severed Soul Stage, even the weakest ones, would have formidable bodies. Lava wouldn't be able to easily damage their bodies."

Zhang Hao sneered and said, "Don't underestimate that lava. It's quite special. Even Immortal Experts specializing in Body Cultivation would be turned into ash if they were to fall into the crater."

Zhao Hai nodded. Although the lava looked ordinary, his instincts told him that it wasn't as it seemed to be.

The lava in this crater was formidable. This only meant that there was something special underneath the crater. If that was the case, then he should take some of it to the Space if given the chance.

Before long, large artifacts surrounded the volcano. Nobody came out of these large artifacts. It was clear that they had no intention of going out.

At this time, a fat person's shadow was seen. This person stepped on a big jade disk. The jade disk was 2 meters across and bowed outwards. The fat man looked around him before making an announcement, "Welcome to the Blazing Island Life and Death Arena. As before, we've arranged ten battles for everyone. The two sides were selected from a multitude of realms. The pairs will be decided by lottery."

The fat man's voice dominated the surroundings. Naturally, everyone knew what the fat man was about to say. The words were merely ceremonial. The people didn't care about it at all.

The fat man was naturally aware of this, but he didn't care as he continued, "If nobody has any problems, then the lottery will begin. I ask the 20 representatives to come forward."

After the fat man said that, 20 people left the crowd and flew towards the crater. The fatty took out 20 jade tokens and showed it to the audience. Then he placed the jade tokens on a jar in front of everyone.

Zhao Hai saw that nobody said anything and knew that the jar and the jade tokens could isolate spiritual force. Otherwise, nobody would accept the method of lottery.

The Black Tiger Gang's representative was naturally Zhang Hao. Together with Zhang Hao were people from different sects. After the fat man placed the jade tokens inside the jar, he shook it gently and presented it to the representatives as he said, "Everyone, you already know the process. Take one jade token each. Number 1 will go against number 20, number 2 will go against number 19, and so on."

The representatives each took out a token. The fat man nodded and said, "First battle, Three Sages Sect versus the Black Tortoise Sect. Both participants enter the stage."

Then the fat man took the tokens as the representatives went back. The fat man remained and said, "The warrior sent by the Three Sages Sect already has ten consecutive victories. He's nicknamed the Gold General. The man has a huge build and amazing defenses. He's a pure physical cultivator. He doesn't use any weapons but wears high-level defensive armor. There's no way for ordinary weapons to break this armor. He is already a star warrior of our Blazing Island Life and Death Arena."

The fat man paused for a moment before he continued, "On the other hand, although the Black Tortoise Sect's warrior only has five victories, his strength is still very formidable. He's a sword cultivator that practices the Supple Water Sword. He can destroy even the hardest defenses. In his previous five battles, he used less than a hundred moves to demolish his opponents. He's a rising star of our Blazing Island Life and Death Arena."

After making the introductions, the fat man concluded, "Both warriors, enter."

As the fat man's voice dropped, two shadows appeared on the crater. On the left of the fat man was a man 2 meters high. He wore plate armor and looked like a huge metallic being. His form was quite grand and he looked as firm as a mountain. He still hadn't worn his helmet, so everyone could see his face.

The huge man looked aggressive. He was bald and his face was copper-colored. It looked like he had been painted with copper paint.

On the fat man's right was a person who was clearly a sword cultivator. He had a sword on his back and he wore white clothing. He looked about 20 years old and had no blemishes on his face. His eyebrows

slanted upwards and he had tiger-like eyes. He looked quite dashing. If he were back on earth, he would be in the poster image of a cultivation game.

Zhao Hai calmly looked at the two. He knew that only one of the two would survive today. If they were back in the Ten-thousand Realm Battlefield, they might be apex experts of high-grade realms. But in here, they were only Battle Slaves!

At this time, the fat man loudly said, "Friends, I hope the two warriors will give us a good performance!" After he finished speaking, the fat man looked at the two and said, "There are no rules. As long as you kill the opposite party, you will live on. It doesn't matter what method you use. As long as two people are alive, the barrier will not collapse."

Then the fat man moved and went out of the stage. As soon as the fat man flew out, the armored man immediately put on his helmet. He turned towards the sword cultivator and then raised his fists. He was ready to begin the battle at any time.

At the same time, the Sword Cultivator activated his sword technique as he took out his flying sword. His flying sword swam by his side like a fish. Unexpectedly, he had a soft sword.

Chapter 1648: Each With Their Own Tricks

The two sides stared at each other, none wanted to make the first move. Although they haven't fought before, it was clear that both fighters were cautious towards the other.

Zhao Hai looked around and saw that besides the participants and the sect representatives, the other Battle Slaves also came in order to watch the fights. Because of this, Zhao Hai understood why the two on the stage were so wary of each other. They had seen each other's fights before.

Zhang Hao looked at the stage and then turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Observe the two, one of them might be your opponent in the future. Of course you'll have to survive today."

At this time, the two could no longer wait. The first to attack was the sword cultivator. He waved his hand as his soft sword slithered like a snake towards the giant man.

The soft sword looked like it was stabbing straight towards the giant man. However, Zhao Hai discovered that the sword's path wasn't straight, instead it was in a slight curve. The tail of the sword swung like a fish's tail, but this movement was so slight that ordinary people wouldn't be able to notice it. Naturally, this wasn't caused by the softness of the sword, but instead because of the way the sword technique worked. If the giant man dared to attack this sword, then the sword could dodge by swinging its tail like a fish.

The giant man naturally noticed this slight movement. And his response was also special. It went along his body cultivation method. He just stood there motionless as his eyes were fixed into the sword.

The sword appeared in front of the giant man in a blink of an eye. The giant man waved his hand and used his arm guard to meet the sword. Then the giant man took a step forward that propelled him 100 meters towards the front of the sword cultivator. At the same time, he punched the sword cultivator's chest.

The rabbit leapt when the eagle swept in. The giant man's fist visibly went through the sword cultivator's chest. Strangely, the sword cultivator didn't have any pained expression nor was there any blood. Then the sword cultivator's body slowly disappeared.

The giant man stared and then his expression changed. He immediately punched behind him and a "dang" sound was heard. The giant man's body quickly retreated. The sword cultivator's sword was also driven back. As it turns out, the sword cultivator used his fast movement to escape the giant man's punch. Because he retreated too fast, an after-image was left behind. The figure that the giant man punched was merely an illusion.

At the same time, the giant man was surprised at the sword cultivator. And the sword cultivator's sword caused him to feel bitter. If it weren't for his quick reaction to punch behind him, if he didn't die, he would have been seriously injured. Although he wasn't injured, a minor wound was unavoidable. The other party struck with his full strength which the giant man met with his fist. The meridians in the giant man's arm have been damaged. It could no longer be used to fight. Even if he won this time, he would have to recuperate for a long time once he goes back.

The giant man fell back for about 500 meters. The sword cultivator was currently smiling. He knew that he had crippled the giant man's right arm. It was equal to halving his strength. The two were initially equal, but now that the giant man has been injured, the sword cultivator was more likely to win.

It wasn't only the sword cultivator who thought of this, those who observed the battle thought so as well. Their expressions couldn't help but change. Zhao Hai saw this and couldn't help but feel strange. Even if the giant man lost, it would have no relationship with these people. So why did the expressions of the other Battle Slaves change?

But before Zhao Hai could think about it more, the sword cultivator attacked the giant man once more. With his right arm out of commission, the giant man could only use his left arm to resist. It must be recognized that his armor was really good. The attacks of the sword cultivator only left sword marks on the giant man's arm guards. His arm wasn't hurt at all.

Everyone in the volcano could see that the giant man was losing, the only question was when he'll lose. There's only one person who thought otherwise, and that was Zhao Hai. This was because Zhao Hai could see that although the giant man was losing, his mindset wasn't panicking. He was strictly focusing on defense. Although the sword cultivator was aggressively attacking, it was useless against him.

This only explains one thing, the giant man still has cards left to play. Only when he has something to hold on would the giant man be this calm even if he was at a disadvantage. He was confident that once his cards were revealed, he could turn defeat into a victory.

Zhao Hai was interested in this card. He wanted to see what gave the giant man so much confidence.

Besides Zhao Hai, perhaps only the people on the large artifacts could see something. Naturally, it was impossible for these people to say anything. There was simply no need to do so. They simply don't care about the people fighting on the stage.

The giant man was an experienced warrior. He knew clearly that he would eventually be found out if the battle went on for too long. When that happens, he wouldn't have an opportunity to make a move.

Because of this, after fending off dozens of attacks from the sword cultivator, the giant man presented an opening. The sword cultivator was so focused on his attacks that he didn't notice that the giant man was intentionally making an opening. He thought that the giant man could no longer hold on. He immediately swung his sword and attacked the opening. He used all of his strength in this attack. He targeted the most important part of the giant man, his chest. At this time, the giant man's body shook. The target of the sword has been shifted to the giant man's right arm.

Naturally, the defenses of the giant man's right hand was still quite good, so the sword of the sword cultivator was stuck in it. As the sword cultivator tried to take back his sword with a smug look, the giant man suddenly grabbed the sword with his left arm.

Because of this sword, the giant man's wound became much worse. More blood spurted out but the giant man stubbornly grasped the sword. The sword cultivator couldn't help but stare for a moment before a disdainful expression appeared on his face. In his mind, the giant man was putting up his last struggles. Just as he was about to make a move, he suddenly felt a malevolent aura behind him. Before the sword cultivator could respond, a mace hit his head. The sword cultivator's head was smashed like a rotten tomato. His entire head vanished in place. Then his body swayed before falling into the lava pond and turning into ash.

The giant man looked downward and then coldly snorted. Then he took out the flying sword and stored it in his own spatial item. Then he waved his hand and received the giant mace.

The mace was more than three meters long. Its hammer was filled with wolf-teeth like barbs. The body was black and shiny with its thickest part as thick as a small bucket. Its thickness was just right to be used as a weapon.

Everyone can see that this was a very heavy weapon, something used by people with strong bodies. Nobody dared to underestimate the mace. Although it looked bulky, it was very swift when it circled around and attacked the sword cultivator from behind. The whole process showed the agility of the weapon.

All of these showed that this wasn't an ordinary heavy weapon. And if this weapon was in the giant man's hand, one could see how his overall strength would be improved.

People now knew that the giant man wasn't going all out in his previous battles. It seems like the giant man's future opponents would need to take the mace into account when evaluating the giant man's strength.

After the giant man received his mace, he glanced at the people around him and then snorted. He then flew out of the crater. Zhao Hai also noticed that the giant man seemed to glance at one of the large artifacts before leaving. This glance was very small. But even if Zhao Hai didn't notice, Cai'er would remind him later on. It seems like the giant man set his goal on those in the large artifacts. He either wanted to join them or had hatred towards one of the disciples. But this doesn't matter to Zhao Hai.

After the giant man left, the fat man walked out and stood on his jade disc. When he reached the center, he loudly said:

“Congratulations to Gold General for his victory. Gold General’s wins now amounts to 11. The next battle will be between number 2 and number 19. Number 2 is from the Spirit Snake Gang. He’s given the name Spirit Wind. Spirit Wind has a divergent ability that allows him to move as though he has no bones. He also studies a Body Cultivation Method which makes his strength extraordinary. He already won 8 battles in a row. On the other side is Number 19. He’s also a divergent ability user. Number 19’s ability is the fire attribute. He can release flames and cover his body with fire. It can be said that Blazing Island Life and Death Arena is his home ground. He already won four fights in a row. He’s called Thunderfire. Two warriors, please get on stage.”

As the fat man’s voice fell, two people entered the crater. The person on the left of the fat man was very thin. His whole figure looked like a skeleton. His eyes were very cold and his face had shrunk to the point of sticking to his skull. This made his eyes bigger and its cold gaze more effective. He didn’t look like a person at all. He looked more like a human-shaped snake.

On the right of the fat man was a dwarf. This dwarf was quite strange. He had red hair which included his eyebrows and beard. His skin was also crimson in color. He looked like a red battle puppet.

Chapter 1649: Winning with Ease

Zhao Hai calmly observed the two people on stage. He didn’t expect two divergent ability users to face each other in the arena. Moreover, their abilities were quite good. It looks like the Great World of Cultivation was growing warriors and they would pick the best ones of the batch.

As soon as the others heard that two divergent ability users were going to fight, they became excited. It should be known that divergent abilities were still very rare in the Great Realm of Cultivation. Now that there were two fighting against each other, they couldn’t help but be interested.

The two naturally didn’t expect to face each other. They knew about each others’ fighting style. Spirit Wind’s expression wasn’t attractive. To be honest, nobody was happy to fight Thunderfire in the Blazing Fire Life and Death Arena. This was because Thunderfire can cover his entire body with flames. And since the Blazing Fire Life and Death Arena was full of fire attribute qi, his strength would be greatly amplified. Those who faced him would be more likely to suffer a loss.

But nobody could do anything about this. The Great Realm of Cultivation has a lot of Life and Death Arena. Who fights who and where were all decided by lottery. For example, the reason why the residences in the Blazing Fire Life and Death Arena were so simple was because these residences weren't permanent. After fighting in the Blazing Fire Life and Death Arena, they would then draw lots to decide where the next battle would happen. Then they would use a transmission formation to go to another Life and Death Arena.

Therefore, whether you fight with an advantage or not all depends on luck. Naturally, Spirit Wind was unlucky this time. He would actually fight against Thunderfire in the Blazing Fire Life and Death Arena. Before the battle began, he was already in a disadvantageous position.

After the fat man left the stage, Spirit Wind immediately coiled his body like a snake before chagrin towards Thunderfire. It was clear that Spirit Wind didn't want Thunderfire to get close to the lava below. Otherwise, it would make Thunderfire's advantage even stronger.

Naturally, Thunderfire saw through Spirit Wind's plan. He waved his hand and sent a fire attack towards Spirit Wind. As soon as he sent his attack, he immediately went straight for the lava.

Spirit Wind twisted his body mid-air in order to dodge Thunderfire's attack. At this time, he was already close to Thunderfire.

Thunderfire also made a move. His entire body turned into fire. The intensity of the flames continued to increase before the surroundings turned into a literal sea of fire. Thunderfire's being was completely integrated within all these flames.

Zhao Hai was watching the two divergent ability users. Seeing them fight, he couldn't help but smile. The two might be good among the Severed Soul Experts, in Zhao Hai's eyes, their excellence only existed in the Severed Soul Stage. As for the higher levels, they wouldn't have any impact at all.

The two fought for one hour before Thunderfire grinded Spirit Wind down using his environmental advantage. In the end, Spirit Wind fell to the flames and was reduced into ash.

Zhao Hai felt even more curious about the lava. It must be known that Spirit Wind was a divergent ability user and also a body cultivator. His body was very tough. Even if he died, common flames wouldn't be able to burn him. But the lava below actually turned him into ash almost immediately.

If he was told that there's nothing special about the lava, then Zhao Hai certainly wouldn't believe it. This Blazing Fire Mountain has something special with it, and Zhao Hai wanted to know what it is.

At this time, the fat man appeared on the stage once more. Then he announced, "That fight was splendid. I ask the next pair of warriors to enter the stage. The first warrior is from the Golden Mountain Sect. He has already won 20 battles. Being a body cultivator, he has infinite strength as well as great defense. Most importantly, he's very agile. Almost all of his opponents have been torn to pieces by his very hands." Just as the fat man finished his introduction, a figure appeared on the stage. He exuded an aura that gave out pressure to everyone.

The person was 2.5 meters tall. He looked like a hill of muscle. Most importantly, he didn't wear any protective equipment. He only had pants on. His bare upper body revealed a well-shaped chest. But this man's face was ugly. If he was drawn into a picture, people might assume that he's an evil spirit.

At this time, Zhang Hao turned to Zhao Hai and said, "This is the treatment of having 20 wins. You can enter the stage first. This will be your first opponent. For him to be your opponent, I don't know if you're lucky or not."

Right after Zhang Hao said that, the fat man continued, "On the other side is actually a rookie. He's name is Zhao Hai and he's sent by the Black Tiger Gang. I heard that he is quite strong. Let's hope that he can cause waves in our Life and Death Arena. Zhao Hai, please come to the stage."

Zhao Hai flew towards the stage after the fat man's announcement. As he was going forward, people began shuffling their bets around. This betting began before the first battle. As long as the person they bet on wins, then they would get rewards corresponding to the odds. This was also one of the reasons why people had ugly expressions when the giant man lost.

Zhang Hao told Zhao Hai that besides managing Battle Slaves, the managers were also responsible for giving rewards to the Battle Slaves. They could also take charge of the bets the Battle Slaves make.

After a Battle Slave's first victory, they would gain certain rewards. Naturally, there was no need to give rewards to the losers since they would be dead.

Battle Slaves could do many things with these rewards such as asking the sect to upgrade their artifacts or defensive equipment. They could also ask the sect to heal them.

And before every battle, Battle Slaves can use their rewards to bet on other players or even bet on themselves. The manager of these battles were Zhang Hao's senior brother from before. Because Zhao Hai was a rookie, the Senior Brother only asked him to familiarize himself with the rules of the Life and Death Arena. He didn't ask him about betting.

He didn't care much about betting as he looked at the people around him. The warrior from the Golden Mountain Sect was glaring at him rudely. Zhao Hai's expression aroused the interest of the fat man. The fat man saw a lot of rookies getting angry at being glared at. They were either arrogant, unwilling, or humiliated. These expressions didn't exist in Zhao Hai. He hadn't seen anyone like Zhao Hai who looked like he was strolling around.

The fat man looked at the two and said, "You know the rules. No matter what method you use, as long as you are the last one alive, you win. Begin." Then he proceeded to depart from the stage.

Zhao Hai's opponent didn't attack immediately. He had a haughty expression as he looked down at Zhao Hai. Then he disdainfully taunted him, "Kid, you really have bad luck to run into me in your first fight. I will rip you to pieces."

Zhao Hai just smiled at his opponent and said, "There were a lot of people who wanted to rip me to pieces, yet here I am."

The huge man coldly snorted and said, "Courting death!" Then he charged forward and grabbed Zhao Hai's shoulders.

Everyone didn't expect that Zhao Hai would be caught this easily. Once you're captured by a body cultivator, what would happen next? Even if they closed their eyes, they could imagine what would happen next.

The huge man also stared. He was sure that Zhao Hai would make a move when he charged forward. However, Zhao Hai just stood in place without doing anything. This caused him to feel strange. But due to instinct, upon grasping Zhao Hai's shoulders, he immediately locked Zhao Hai's meridians using his spiritual qi.

After sealing Zhao Hai's shoulder meridians, he pressed hard and tried to tear Zhao Hai in half. But after meeting resistance, the huge man exerted more spiritual qi in order to increase his strength.

Zhao Hai just looked at the huge man and smiled. Then the huge man felt a strong force coming for him. He quickly let go of Zhao Hai. While the huge man was stunned, Zhao Hai kicked him in the stomach. Although the kick didn't do much damage, it threw him back 100 meters.

Everyone couldn't help but stare. They all looked at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai didn't have any characteristics of a body cultivator. Nevertheless, his body was extremely tough. What was happening?

The huge man stopped and looked at Zhao Hai in shock. Zhao Hai looked back at his opponent and said, "Mister, do you want to give it another try?"

The huge man coldly snorted as he extended his arms and made a tiger's claw with his fingers. He looked at Zhao Hai with fierce eyes as though he's a predator waiting to pounce on his prey.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and slowly lifted his right hand. Then he extended his thumb and middle finger. After a snap of his finger, a breeze of wind was heard before the huge man's throat spouted a stream of blood. The huge man's eyes went round as he covered his throat. However, there was no way for him to stop the blood from flowing out. In the end, he pointed towards Zhao Hai and tried to say something. In the end, he lost his strength as his eyes lost its shine. Then his body fell back and began falling down.

At this moment, Zhao Hai waved his hand as a black gas wrapped the huge man's body. Then both the huge man's body and the black gas disappeared. Nobody's corpse fell into the lava below.

Zhao Hai didn't make any other move as his body flashed and appeared beside Zhang Hao. Zhao Hai moved so fast that he had already returned to Zhang Hao's side before everyone could make sense of what happened.

Everyone's eyes turned to Zhao Hai calmly standing in place. As though he was the only man present, Zhao Hai just stayed in place. He treated them as though these people didn't exist.

At this time, the fat man finally responded. He appeared on the stage as he looked at Zhao Hai and announced, "Such a splendid battle. Although it's very short, Zhao Hai showed overwhelming advantage. Congratulations to Zhao Hai and those who bet on his victory!"

Although the fat man said so, there weren't a lot of people who were happy. This was because most bet on Zhao Hai's loss. Even the Black Tiger Gang suffered a loss.

Nobody expected Zhao Hai to win so easily. It was as if the huge man was playing with a toy in front of an adult. He was completely at Zhao Hai's palm.

Zhang Hao also gave Zhao Hai a strange look. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to be so strong. No wonder Luo Ying made a personal recommendation for him. He knew how strong Zhao Hai was.

Zhao Hai didn't mind the attention as he continued looking at the stage. Although there were still seven battles left, people were already beginning to lose interest. Zhao Hai's performance left quite a huge impact, he simply wasn't on a completely different level compared to his opponent.

This didn't mean that the warrior from the Golden Mountain Sect was weak. To win 20 battles in the Life and Death Arena, his strength had already been proven. In fact, in the eyes of the fat man and the others, he was one of those who could possibly reach 100 wins.

But such a person actually couldn't do anything against Zhao Hai. Moreover, he was taken care of in a couple of moves. This can only explain one thing, Zhao Hai was much stronger than the warrior from the Golden Mountain Strength. And the gap was very huge.

None of those present were ignorant. They could see that Zhao Hai didn't display all of his strength. In other words, Zhao Hai was holding back, yet he completely dominated his opponent.

Before long, the ten battles ended. Zhang Hao led Zhao Hai back to the Senior Disciple's room. Although Zhao Hai followed Zhang Hao the whole way, the two didn't exchange any words. Also, almost everyone was looking at Zhao Hai.

After arriving at the Senior Disciple's room, the Senior Disciple looked at the two before saying, "I didn't expect Little Hai to be so strong. Good, good. You've brought honor to the Black Tiger Gang. This is your reward." After he said that, the Senior Disciple threw a jade bottle at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai received the jade bottle as he gave a bow and said, "Thank you sir."

The Senior Disciple waved his hand and said, "Don't call me sir, just call me Senior Brother Zhang. My given name is Zhang Feng. People in the Black Tiger Gang call me Senior Brother Zhang. You can call me the same way."

Zhao Hai gave a salute and said, "Thank you Senior Brother Zhang." At the same time, he noticed Zhang Hao looking at him in shock.

Chapter 1650: Showing His Ability

What Zhao Hai didn't know was that Zhang Feng wasn't a simple character. He was an inner disciple of one of the Six Upper Central Halls of the Black Tiger Gang, the Service Hall. Although he wasn't a core disciple, his status in the Black Tiger Gang wasn't low. It must be known that Battle Slaves bring a lot of benefits to the Black Tiger Gang. This meant that those who manage them would be one of the trusted people of the sect.

In fact, Zhang Feng wasn't worse than a core disciple. He was the pinnacle inner disciple of the sect. He was even stronger than most core disciples. The reason he didn't become a core disciple was because he didn't want to let go of his status as the number 1 inner disciple.

Because of his strength, the Black Tiger Gang made him assume the position of manager for the sects Battle Slaves. With his position, his words were equal to the words of the Black Tiger Gang when it came to the Battle Slaves. There was also another reason for this. He was being transferred because Zhang Feng wasn't on good terms with the sect's top ten core disciples. This was also the reason why Zhang Feng didn't become a core disciple.

In the Black Tiger Gang, there were a lot of people who wanted to call him Senior Brother Zhang, but very few were qualified to do so.

Zhang Hao was just an outer disciple of the Black Tiger Gang. It stands to reason that he can call Zhang Feng 'Senior Brother Zhang'. However, Zhang Hao only addressed Zhang Hao as 'First Senior Brother'. Zhang Hao didn't dare call Zhang Feng 'Senior Brother Zhang'.

Now that Zhang Feng instructed Zhao Hai to call him 'Senior Brother Zhang', it was natural for Zhang Hao to be surprised. He could see how much Zhang Feng appreciated Zhao Hai by this gesture.

Hearing Zhao Hai comply with his instruction, Zhang Feng laughed. Then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Alright, go take a rest. If you need anything, just tell me. I'll make sure to help you."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "This younger brother has something to ask Senior Brother Zhang. I don't know if that's fine?"

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and couldn't help but be more curious. During these moments, most Battle Slaves would be filled with indignation. This was because these Battle Slaves were masters in their respective realms. Upon arriving in the Great Realm of Cultivation, they suddenly became slaves. For this reason, these battle slaves would be shown the world. Only after these would these people be filled with awe.

However, Zhao Hai was different. He wasn't indignant at all nor was he awed by what was in front of him. And the respect he gave to Zhang Feng as a Senior Disciple wasn't excessive.

This caused Zhang Feng to be more curious about Zhao Hai. So when he heard that Zhao Hai had something to ask him, he replied, "Oh, tell me."

Zhao Hai lifted the jade bottle in his hand and said, "I don't need what's in this bottle. If possible, I'd want to trade it for medicinal herbs or unique ores. I don't know if Senior Brother can do that."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Feng couldn't help but ask, "Why do you want these things? Are they useful?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I like to research new things. Back in the lower realms, I was also a Refining Master and Crafting Master. This is due to my recycling and synthesis ability."

Zhang Feng asked, "Recycling and synthesis?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Right, recycling and synthesis. I can recycle materials from artifacts and pills. Naturally, even if the artifacts and pills were scrap, I can still recycle them into useful materials."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng's eyes couldn't help but shine. He turned his head to Zhang Hao and waved his hand. Zhang Hao gave Zhang Feng a salute before leaving. He gave Zhao Hai a look of envy before going out.

Although Zhang Hao was an unimportant person in the Black Tiger Gang, he was privy to the struggles of the sect's geniuses. These battles didn't only include strength, but also the power they possessed. Besides ordinary disciples under them, this power also involved special talents, like alchemy and refining. These were people that geniuses attach great importance to.

Great alchemists can increase the yield of a medicinal pill batch. It was said that the path of cultivation was paved with pills. The amount and quality of pills they use matters a lot to a cultivator.

Geniuses like Zhang Feng who fought for influence in the Black Tiger Gang were well acquainted with powerful alchemists and refiners. Once they ensnare one of these talents, then they would be able to command over a lot of cultivators. This was because cultivators would always need artifacts and pills.

From what Zhang Hao could understand, Zhao Hai's ability to recycle was very important. If Zhao Hai can really change waste materials into useful resources, then this means that there would be no waste pills in the long run. In the Great World of Cultivation, heavenly materials were very precious. If these materials could be recycled over and over, then it would be a game changer for all cultivators.

Naturally, this overall improvement was impossible. Not to mention whether Zhao Hai agrees to help everyone, even if he did, Zhang Feng certainly wouldn't. And even if Zhang Feng agreed, the Black Tiger wouldn't. The Black Tiger Gang knew clearly how important this ability was for pills and artifacts. But Zhang Hao believes that he wouldn't hand Zhao Hai over to the gang. Instead he would keep Zhao Hai by his side, becoming a key person in his hand.

If Zhang Hao thought of this, then Zhang Feng certainly did as well. He was very excited. He had been pressured by the top ten core disciples, making him unable to join the ranks of core disciples. This was equal to depriving him of all the top opportunities of the sect.

How could Zhang Feng just give up like this. Therefore, he was depending on his position as the top inner sect disciple to maintain his power. He can take control over the sect's Inner Disciples.

Not all Inner Disciples can become a Core Disciple. As long as he wins these people over with his status, Zhang Feng's influence couldn't be underestimated.

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, your ability is very useful. Can you demonstrate it for me?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Alright." Zhao Hai turned over the jade bottle in his hand and poured the pills outside. Then with a flash of white light, the pills turned into small bits of herbs in his hand.

The bottle of pills that Zhang Feng gave Zhao Hai wasn't anything good. In the Great Realm of Cultivation, these were one of the most common pills. Therefore, Zhang Feng was familiar with the materials used to make the pills. He looked at the herbs in Zhao Hai's hands and saw that everything was correct, there was nothing less. Even the miniscule parts were recycled.

Zhang Feng's heart jumped, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "And can you synthesize it?"

Zhao Han's hand flashed white light once more as a medicinal pill appeared. The medicinal pill was the size of a longan. The longan-sized pill didn't wasn't different in color nor size of the original pill. Zheng Heng took a close look at the pill in Zhao Hai's hand. Finally, he placed it back down with a satisfied expression.

Zhang Feng waved his hand and took out an artifact. This artifact was disc-shaped and was damaged in some parts. If it was used, its capabilities would be greatly reduced. But one could see that Zhang Feng was quite fond of this artifact. He even delicately held it when he took it out.

Zhang Feng handed the artifact to Zhao Hai and said, "This is an artifact that has been damaged. Can you recycle it into useful materials? It would be best if you can fix it."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "There should be no problem." He took the disc-shaped artifact and held it in his hand. A white light covered the artifact for some time. When the white light vanished, a completely new disc appeared in Zhao Hai's hand. There were no damages to be seen. But the process caused Zhao Hai to look exhausted.

Zhang Feng was attracted to the disc in Zhao Hai's hands. He gently received the disc and took a close look. Then he injected some spiritual qi in it. Right after he did that, mysterious runes appeared on the disc.

Zhang Feng's expression lit up. This disc is called the Star Formation Disk. It's a disc for a great formation. Because the disc was damaged, the entire formation could exert a fraction of its capabilities. Zhang Feng took out the disc to see if Zhao Hai could really fix it. Although this disc can only be used once and wouldn't last long, at the very least he could prove something with it.

Actually, Zhang Feng didn't expect that Zhao Hai would actually fix the formation disc.

As he played with the formation disc, Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and discovered that he looked tired. He immediately asked, "Little Hai, are you tired? Go take a rest. From now on, you no longer need to fight. I think we should hasten your process of becoming an outer disciple."

Zhao Hai knew that Zhang Feng was winning him over. He didn't decline but he hid his real condition as he said, "Thank you, Senior Brother Zhang."

Zhang Feng patted Zhao Hai's shoulder and said, "Go take a good rest. I will arrange your matters as soon as possible."

Zhao Hai gave Zhang Feng a bow before turning around and leaving. But then, Zhang Feng took out a jade slip and handed it to Zhao Hai, saying, "Little Hai, take this. Inside is information regarding the Great World of Cultivation." Zhao Hai received the jade slip. Then after giving another salute to Zhang Feng, he turned around and left.