

## Another World 1691

### Chapter 1691: End of the Trial

Zhao Hai and the women smiled bitterly at the 100-meter long snake in front of them. They didn't know what to say.

This long snake was not the first biochemical beast that Zhao Hai brought to the Space, but the newly hatched beast. When the little thing was born, it was just as big as a mouse. Under the non-stop feeding, it became this gigantic 100-meter long snake. And because Zhao Hai fed some metals to the beast, it became much stronger compared to the one that he brought earlier.

The snake currently has two forms, an eagle, and a snake. The reason for this was because the newly-born beast has only seen one other biochemical beast. So after seeing the two forms of the other beast, the newly-born beast copied it. It was a kind of instinct for the biochemical beasts.

Zhao Hai was now aware of the path of evolution for the biochemical beasts. Just like cultivators, they can absorb the energy from the surroundings in order to level up. However, the biochemical beasts of the Space were different. Now that their genes have been improved, they can eat anything to evolve like the bug race. With the addition of the gene of the Goldeater Mouse, the biochemical beasts were able to eat metals to make themselves stronger.

However, if the biochemical beasts wanted to turn into a human like the one Zhao Hai killed and then use artifacts, they need to eat humans. For animal forms, the biochemical beasts only need to observe them.

The two-form biochemical beasts also have a weakness. They couldn't reduce their volume. This means that no matter which form they use, their body mass would stay the same. They couldn't shrink or enlarge themselves.

The newly-hatched biochemical beast has almost reached the ability to get its fifth form. However, Zhao Hai didn't think of feeding it with a cultivator. He wanted the five forms of this beast to be animalistic. Dead cultivators can still become Undead and provide faith power.

Looking at the huge beast, Zhao Hai turned his head to Cai'er as he said, "Cai'er, take care of it. I'm heading out." Cai'er nodded and then waved her hand. A pile of bread fruits appeared in front of the huge snake. The snake swallowed the fruits that could feed a hundred people in one gulp, shell and all.

Zhao Hai shook his head as he left. Although he was focused on the biochemical beast for two days, he didn't ignore the situation outside. Most of the biochemical beasts he spotted outside had been killed. The same was true for any cultivators, he wasn't polite and killed them all.

Zhao Hai killed the biochemical beasts because he wanted to get the feeling of being a beast. This way, it would be easier for him to condense an animalistic avatar in the future.

Zhao Hai wanted a lot of avatars because of his Cloning Technique. The Cloning Technique allowed him to have a lot of incarnations. If he wanted to use his clones to fight the enemy, then he would need multiple dao avatars.

Moreover, the spiritual cube in Zhao Hai's soul has reached a thousand faces. After each dao avatar condensation, a face of a cube would be imprinted. Zhao Hai still has a few dao avatars. This meant that the spiritual cube was very empty. Therefore, Zhao Hai wanted to add as many dao avatars as he could.

The cultivators that Zhao Hai killed numbered as many as a hundred. Zhao Hai also obtained a lot of good things from them, especially some unique formations. These formations were very powerful and have special uses. For example, Zhao Hai gained a trapping light formation. It was a formation that used white light to hold cultivators, beasts, and even artifacts down.

So after collecting these formations, Zhao Hai thought of ways to fuse it to large artifacts. Even if he can't, he could still add their functions to the sword formation. This would make the formation more potent.

If the stellar transformation sword formation suddenly turned into a huge spotlight and then anchored the enemy down, then the enemy would just be there for Zhao Hai to kill. What would that look like?

And even if the stellar transformations sword formation couldn't hold the cultivators down, at least it would be able to disrupt artifacts. This would give enough time for the formation to kill the enemy.

Naturally, Zhao Hai didn't kill everyone, he wasn't a homicidal maniac. He even spared some biochemical beasts. For Zhao Hai, killing in this trial was to make himself stronger. So when he realized that he could no longer benefit from the biochemical beasts, he stopped. He only killed biochemical

beasts that had humanoid forms. At the same time, Zhao Hai killed the cultivators for their unique artifacts. There were times when a cultivator had a good artifact yet Zhao Hai still spared them.

However, Zhao Hai didn't leave the corpses of the biochemical beasts that the cultivators had killed. He took them all to the Space to feed them to the other biochemical beats.

Time passed and half a month has already gone by. During this time, Zhao Hai killed a lot of biochemical beasts. As for cultivators, he didn't kill as much. And for the biochemical beasts that he killed, their corpses were sent to the Space to become food for the other biochemical beasts.

The population of the biochemical beasts inside the Space has increased dramatically. These biochemical beasts were strange. They were neither male or female and only the fully-grown beasts could lay eggs.

Besides the biochemical beasts, Zhao Hai has also finished condensing ten animalistic dao avatars. Moreover, he had turned 13 special formations into three-dimensional formations. His harvest was quite large. Once the herbs that have been collected were added to the calculations, this meant that Zhao Hai has benefited a lot in the foreign trial.

At this point, nothing in the subspace could attract Zhao Hai. Even if it has, Zhao Hai wasn't planning to take care of it at this time. In any case, the Space has already mapped the subspace. He can come in at any time.

Zhao Hai continued to feed the biochemical beasts inside the Space. To rear the beasts properly, Zhao Hai had Cai'er prepare several planets for the beasts to live in. These beasts would have to survive on these planets so that they could prepare for battles later on.

After taking care of these things, Zhao Hai had nothing else to do. Looking at the time, it has been more than 20 days since he entered the foreign trial. The time to return was drawing near. Those who hadn't been killed in the foreign trial were now on their way back.

Zhao Hai moved and appeared not far from the exit. Then he slowly flew towards the gate. Before long he arrived and then entered the gate.

When Zhao Hai flew out, he immediately went to the Black Tiger Gang's transmission formation. When the Elder who was waiting saw Zhao Hai, he couldn't help but be startled. He didn't know what to say.

Zhao Hai gave the Elder a salute before going behind the Elder. The Elder looked at Zhao Hai and then after some time, he couldn't help but ask, "Zhang Hao, did you see the others from the sect? Where's Yan Wen?"

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "Replying to the Elder. I didn't see the others. The subspace is too big, it isn't easy to see other people. As for Junior Brother Yan, he was separated from me when we entered. After that, I didn't see him again. I was actually worried about him."

Everyone who heard knew that Zhao Hai was talking nonsense. How could he not meet anyone? Although the foreign trial was big, the number of people who entered was also quite a lot. To say that it isn't easy to see other people, only ghosts would believe it.

The Elder from the Black Tiger Gang was even more distrusting of Zhao Hai's words. He could see Yan Wen's purpose for being polite towards Zhang Hao. Moreover, it seemed like Zhang Hao trusted Yan Wen. He thought that Zhang Hao wouldn't go out alive. But now, it was Yan Wen who didn't return. It seems like Yan Wen was unlucky.

Thinking of this, the Elder examined Zhang Hao once more. Seeing Zhang Hao's innocent appearance, the Elder couldn't help but feel cold in his heart. Yan Wen had been tricked by Zhang Hao. All of his previous actions were fake. This person was too scary.

The Elder no longer dared to look at Zhao Hai. The more he looked at Zhang Hao's calm face, the more he was scared. Looking at the Elder's expression, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile. He didn't say anything as he just stood in place and waited.

In the following days, disciples returned one after the other. Some sects have one or two disciples come out, while some sects have none.

However, the sects were already used to this outcome. It must be said that those who were sent to this foreign trial were disciples that were not valued much. Because of this, the sects didn't care about the loss.

On the day that the gate closed, the sects began to head back. As for the Black Tiger Gang, although they had sent 15 people, only three of them came back, one of them was Zhao Hai.

After the Elder led Zhao Hai and the others back to the Black Tiger Gang's transmission plaza, he immediately left the team. For such an expedition outside the sect, there was no reward. It wasn't like they went out to win glory for the sect or enter a competition. The sect didn't benefit from the foreign trial, naturally there would be no rewards.

Zhao Hai entered the transmission formation and then went to Zhang Feng's mountain. Zhang Feng's treasure ship was currently parked outside his main gate. By this point, Zhang Feng has traded his Battle Slave office for his mountain. He would now take care of his matters in the Black Tiger Gang's headquarters.

The reason Zhang Feng didn't like to return to the headquarters in the past was because he didn't have a large artifact. If he returned at that time, then he would be suppressed by the Core Disciples. Because of this, he continued to do his work outside the sect.

But things are different now. With a large artifact in hand, Zhang Feng was more confident and thus he returned to his mountain. In the past, if people wanted to seek help from Zhang Feng, they could only pass the message over because he wasn't present. But now, this has been resolved. Those who wanted to take refuge under Zhang Feng's faction can come directly to his mountain. Because of this, more and more people have joined Zhang Feng's faction.

Zhang Feng has been paying close attention to news outside these days. He knows that Zhao Hai and the others will be back in the next few days. He was afraid that something would happen to Zhao Hai. As long as there was movement in the transmission formation, he would quickly take notice.

At this time, there was a flash of white light on the transmission formation. Zhang Feng immediately turned his head. Before long, he saw "Zhang Hao" appearing.

Zhang Feng immediately became happy. Naturally, he knew that Zhang Hao was Zhao Hai in disguise. This was because he just saw the real Zhang Hao arranging materials inside the ship. So how could Zhang Feng appear on the mountain's transmission formation?

Although Zhang Feng was happy, he didn't show it on his face. He just stayed in his room and waited for Zhao Hai. Zhang Feng was well aware of how many eyes were currently staring at him. If he behaved abnormally, he would definitely be noticed. This wouldn't be good. Because of this, he continued to act normally and waited for Zhao Hai to report. Since Zhao Hai's current identity was Zhang Hao, there was no reason for Zhang Feng himself to greet him.

Zhao Hai also knows what Zhang Feng was thinking, so he didn't feel wronged. He nodded at the people at the gate and then proceeded towards Zhang Feng's room. Suddenly, a person appeared in front of Zhao Hai. It was Zhang Feng's close subordinate, Hao Xing.

Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "I have seen Senior Brother Hao Xing." He didn't act out of character for Zhang Hao.

Hao Xing looked at Zhao Hai with curiosity as he nodded and said, "First Senior Brother is waiting for you. You should go in quickly."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Thanks, Senior Brother Hao." Then he walked towards Zhang Feng's room. As Zhao Hai left, Hao Xing became even more curious.

## Chapter 1692: Changing Status

Hao Xing had that expression because he was one of Zhang Feng's close subordinates. He was one of the few people who knew that Zhang Hao was in the large artifact all this time. Zhang Hao appearing here only meant one thing. This was another person acting as Zhang Hao. Moreover, this was something that Zhang Feng arranged.

Although Zhang Feng allowed Hao Xing to know that Zhang Hao was in the large artifact, and the person who replaced him would be going to the foreign trial, Zhang Feng didn't tell Hao Xing who Zhao Hai was. Because of this, Hao Xing was curious about Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai arrived in front of the door to Zhang Feng's room. Before he could knock on the door, Zhang Feng said, "Come in." Zhao Hai proceeded to push the door and walked in.

Zhang Feng's room wasn't very big. It was practically a huge living room. Zhang Feng was sitting behind his desk as he waited for Zhao Hai.

Seeing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng waved his hand and said, "Come with me." Then he walked towards his quiet room. After the two entered the quiet room, Zhang Feng said, "How was the foreign trial? Did you benefit?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I benefited a lot. I gained insight regarding dao avatars. Once I head back, I'll have to close up for some time."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "Alright, go close up. When you go back, bring two portions of faith power with you. Right, did people attack you in the trial?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "There's quite a few." After he said that, Yan Wen and several other Undead appeared around him. Zhao Hai turned to Zhang Feng and said, "These are the people who attacked me. They're all from the Black Tiger Gang." Zhao Hai waved his hand and received the Undead. Then he said, "First Senior Brother, it seems like we won't be left alone in the future. It will become more dangerous."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "It is indeed dangerous. So you can stay here in the future. Here, this is an identity token with a status of an Inner Disciple. Its owner offended me a few years ago, so I killed him and kept his identity token. Nobody knows about his disappearance. You can use his identity to come over. If you get tired of the valley, you can use it to stroll around."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think Zhang Hao would come up with this method. But he nodded and said, "Alright. Even if I have no Undead to clean up the garbage in the valley, I can still use spatial magic to come back. As long as I can place the garbage into my spatial item, I can recycle it there."

Zhao Hai agreed to Zhang Feng's arrangement because he didn't want to stay inside the Forbidden Valley all the time. Following Zhang Feng would allow him to take a good look at the Great World of Cultivation. Moreover, he wouldn't be afraid of showing his true identity. If he continued to stay in the Ignored Valley, his vision would be limited to the sect and the surroundings.

The reason why Zhang Feng prepared this identity was because he was afraid that Zhao Hai would be in danger. Currently, a lot of eyes were staring at him. If anyone finds out that Zhao Hai was getting close to him, then these people might cause trouble. Another reason was if Zhao Hai was by his side, people

wouldn't be able to contact him as easily. If the core disciples find out about Zhao Hai and they go to the Ignored Valley to capture him, then Zhang Feng would regret it a lot.

Hearing that Zhao Hai agreed, Zhang Feng relaxed. Then he said, "The Inner Disciple is called Li Lin. He's not well-known. He's a body cultivator and has been in the Inner Sect for only a short time. He has yet to form his dao avatar. I killed him for betraying me. His appearance is very ordinary. He also has dark skin, so you'll have to change your skin color. I believe only a few people remember him in the Black Tiger Gang. With his status, nobody would suspect you if you appeared beside me."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright. First Senior Brother, I'll return to the Ignored Valley first to prepare. I'll come back as soon as possible."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "Alright, you can go. Go to the treasure ship first, otherwise Little Hao would never be able to go out." The two laughed. Zhang Hao was now in the treasure ship. If Zhao Hai went to the transmission formation and left, then Zhang Hao would not be able to show himself.

Zhao Hai gave Zhang Feng a salute before he turned around and went to the treasure ship.

After arriving at the treasure ship, Zhao Hai immediately went to Zhang Hao's place. Zhang Hao has been doing well in this one month. He was a cultivator, so a month of closing up wasn't very long.

Since Zhao Hai was acting as Zhang Hao, he didn't need to knock on his own room. It would be strange if Zhang Hao knocks on the door to his own room. Therefore, he just pushed the door and walked in.

When Zhang Hao saw someone who looks and acts like him enter his room, he couldn't help but be stunned. He didn't see Zhao Hai when he went to the foreign trial, so when he saw Zhao Hai, he was really shocked. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to copy him so perfectly.

Seeing Zhang Hao's shocked expression, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be amused. Then he made a shocked appearance as he cupped his fist and said, "You, why did you take my appearance and hide in my room? You should know that First Senior Brother gave this room to me. If First Senior Brother finds out, then you would no doubt be killed. Please leave."



Hearing what Zhao Hai said, Zhang Hao was stunned once more. This was because the look, the expression, and even the tone of the voice was exactly like him. Zhang Hao felt that he was looking at a mirror.

Seeing Zhang Hao, Zhao Hai laughed and said, "How is it Senior Brother Zhang? Did I copy you correctly?"

Zhang Hao recovered as he stood up and examined Zhao Hai. Then with admiration he said, "You really do look like me. Hey, you won't kill me and assume my identity right?"

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "That might be possible. You should watch your back from now on." After he said that, the two laughed. Zhang Hao doesn't really believe that Zhao Hai would kill him and assume his appearance. This was because the two were quite close. Moreover, Zhao Hai has no need to do so. Zhang Hao knew that Zhao Hai wasn't that kind of person.

After the two laughed, Zhang Hao looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, how was the foreign trial?"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "I have good harvests. I should be able to condense my dao avatar soon. However, it's also very dangerous. This time, of the 15 people that the Black Tiger Gang sent, 8 of them tried to kill me. Fortunately, I didn't let my guard down."

Hearing that Zhao Hai was close to condensing a dao avatar, Zhang Hao felt somewhat envious. But after hearing the danger, he couldn't help but exclaim, "What happened?"

Zhao Hai told Zhang Hao about what happened in the foreign trial. Hearing about Yan Wen, Zhang Hao couldn't help but stare. He now understood that if he went to the foreign trial instead of Zhao Hai, then he wouldn't return.

Zhang Hao was only an outer disciple. Although Zhang Feng told him that he would be promoted, Zhang Hao still wasn't strong enough. He needs to practice. Moreover, he has yet to absorb faith power. There's no benefit for him to enter the foreign trial, it would just be suicidal.

After Zhao Hai finished telling his story, Zhang Hao let out a long breath and said, "I didn't expect the foreign trial to be that dangerous. Fortunately, you're the one who went. If I went instead, then I would no doubt be killed."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Don't say that. Right, First Senior Brother has given me an identity token of an Inner Disciple and assigned me to stay by his side. I'll leave some Undead to manage the Ignored Valley. I have to return to the Ignored Valley and then come back as another person. Here's your identity token, it has recorded that you have entered the foreign trial. I'm afraid you won't be able to go in the future."

Zhang Hao received his identity token as he shook his head and said, "I'm not planning to go. Although going there will aid in my cultivation, I still value my life. I don't have as many tricks as you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'm heading out. But I'll return soon. However, you may not recognize me by then." After he said that, he laughed and disappeared.

Looking at the place Zhao Hai disappeared from, Zhang Hao gave a faint smile. It would be impossible to say that he wasn't envious of Zhao Hai. However, he has a good relationship with Zhao Hai. He also wished that Zhao Hai would live well. Therefore, he didn't think much about it.

Zhao Hai returned to the Ignored Valley and then waved his hand, taking away large quantities of trash. This was actually an act for Zhang Feng to see. At the same time, Zhao Hai took some Goldeater Mice to the Space. Then he left some Undead to manage the trash before he appeared once again near Zhang Feng's mountain.

Zhang Feng gave him the identity token of Li Lin, an inner disciple. At the same time, he was given Li Lin's spatial ring. There's also a jade slip that recorded Li Lin's appearance. Not only that, there's also a record of Li Lin's battles.

Li Lin was similar to Zhao Hai in that they both wore black clothes. However, Li Lin's weapon was special. It was two short halberds. They were black and shiny, each at 1 meter long. They looked heavy at first glance. Additionally, Li Lin was a body cultivator and preferred fighting in close distances.

Li Lin's skin was dark. He looked average as well. It wouldn't be hard for Zhao Hai to act like him.

Zhao Hai adjusted his appearance. He darkened his skin and changed his height. Then he hung Li Lin's identity token on his robe.

#### Chapter 1693: Li Lin's Return

Phoenix Cry Peak was the mountain where Zhang Feng's headquarters was located. The mountain was very lively recently. This was because of Zhang Feng's increasing popularity. A lot of Black Tiger Gang disciples were visiting it every day.

Zhang Feng assigned two Outer Disciples to the mountain gate. As long as they didn't come to cause trouble, they would be met with a polite welcome.

However, even if Zhang Feng made his orders to be polite, the two Outer Disciples still held arrogance in their heart. It must be said that at this moment, when people hear that you were from Phoenix Cry Peak, then they would immediately become respectful.

The two Outer Disciples who were in charge of welcoming the guests just sent away a group of Outer Disciples who wanted to pay their respects. These Outer Disciples came over to see if Zhang Feng was still recruiting people. Unfortunately, they came a little late. Zhang Feng's mountain was no longer accepting people.

In the past, Zhang Feng held a mass recruitment in order to develop his faction. Now that he has enough people, the major clans wouldn't be able to sit still if he continued his recruitment. Therefore, Zhang Feng no longer accepted people. However, he was still very polite to people who visited him. He even gave them spirit stones and even pills as gifts.

After the two welcoming disciples sent the outer disciples away, one of them turned to the other and said, "Senior Brother Liu, I think we're doing this the wrong way. These people are now just coming over to get benefits. Even if we are rich, we don't have enough to give to everyone. I think you should talk it over to First Senior Brother the next time you meet."

There's no need to know who First Senior Brother was. Senior Brother Liu forced a smile and said, "Junior Brother Yao, you think First Senior Brother doesn't know about this? First Senior Brother knows more than anyone else about his resources. In the past, First Senior Brother's progress was very slow and he couldn't recruit a lot of people. But now that First Senior Brother has a large artifact, his status

would certainly increase. When the time comes, he will be able to suppress the core disciples. He wouldn't need to worry about resources by then."

The disciple surnamed Yao nodded. Just as he was about to talk, they saw a cultivator flying over at a very fast speed. The two didn't dare ignore the cultivator as they immediately wore a smile on their face.

Before long, the cultivator stopped in front of them. The two welcoming disciples stared. The cultivator looked ordinary. From his dark skin and large build, he seems to be a body cultivator. Moreover, this person's strength was clearly above average. He had an imposing aura and an ice-cold complexion. He didn't look friendly.

The two couldn't help but feel nervous. They had received guests for so many days without any problems. Did this visitor come over to cause trouble? The two couldn't help but let their guard up.

The dark-skinned cultivator stepped towards the two and said, "Is First Senior Brother Zhang in his mountain residence?"

Hearing what the dark-skinned cultivator said, the two welcoming disciples couldn't help but stare. Although the cultivator had an ice-cold tone in his voice, he still respectfully addressed Zhang Feng as First Senior Brother. It seems like he didn't come to cause trouble.

The disciple surnamed Liu quickly replied, "Senior Brother, First Senior Brother Zhang is indeed in the mountain. Do you have any business with First Senior Brother? If so, this junior disciple will notify him."

The dark-skinned cultivator nodded and said, "Then I'll have to ask Junior Brother. Tell First Senior Brother that Li Lin has returned."

When the two disciples heard the dark-skinned cultivator, they let out a long breath. Then the disciple surnamed Liu nodded and said, "Alright. Then I'll have to ask Senior Brother to wait in the side hall. This junior brother will send word as quickly as I can." The dark-skinned cultivator nodded as he followed the two cultivators to a stone room beside the gate.

Naturally, the dark-skinned cultivator was Zhao Hai. After watching Li Lin's battle records, he found that Li Lin was a cold-blooded and ruthless person. He had the temperament of a killer. Therefore, Zhao Hai put away his gentle appearance and replaced it with a murderous and ice-cold facade.

After the disciple surnamed Liu asked Zhao Hai to sit down, he immediately sent a jade sword message.

The person who received the jade sword message was Hao Xing. Following Zhang Feng for many years, Hao Xing knew a lot about Zhang Feng's matters. After the fake Zhang Hao left, Zhang Feng called him to his office. Then he was given a strange task to watch out for Li Lin. If he received word of Li Lin's arrival, then Zhang Feng needed to be informed.

When he heard the order, Hao Xing was shocked. This was because he knew who Li Lin was. Li Lin entered the Inner Sect later than Hao Xing. This person was cruel and ruthless. After entering the Inner Sect, he turned to Zhang Feng for help. But after joining Zhang Feng's faction, he wanted to defect to the core disciples. However, he was discovered by Zhang Feng and was subsequently killed. Even his body was turned into ashes. So how could another Li Lin appear?

However, Hao Xing didn't ask too much. As he was puzzled about the order, he suddenly received the jade sword message from disciple Liu.

Seeing the contents of the message, Hao Xing stared for a moment. Then he immediately went to Zhang Feng's office to report. "First Senior Brother, there's news regarding the task you gave me."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "Go down and pick him up for me. Don't ask him any unnecessary questions." Hao Xing nodded and then immediately flew down the mountain.

Before long, Hao Xing arrived at the bottom of the mountain. He noticed a dark-skinned man sitting on the side hall of the gate. There's also the two welcoming disciples respectfully standing on the side.

Seeing this, Hao Xing stared. He could remember Li Ling's aura. This caused him to be confused.

Hao Xing entered the waiting hall. Seeing Zhao Hai much closer, he was even more surprised. Zhao Hai's expression was too familiar. Whether it be his appearance or temperament, there were no flaws. If Hao Xing hadn't seen Li Ling die with his own eyes, then he would have thought that it was Li Ling himself.

But after seeing the fake Zhang Hao before, he can be sure that this person wasn't Li Lin. It must be someone else pretending to be him.

Seeing Hao Xing, Zhao Hai stood up and then cupped his fist as he said, "I have seen Senior Brother Hao."

Hao Xing nodded and said, "Let's go. First Senior Brother is waiting for you." Zhao Hai nodded and followed Hao Xing up the mountain. On the other hand, the two welcoming disciples were shocked. Naturally, they knew that Hao Xing was Zhang Feng's top confidant. They didn't expect this person to fetch the dark-skinned cultivator himself.

The two were scared. Fortunately, they weren't rude to Li Lin, otherwise they would be in trouble. The two wiped their sweat. Junior disciple Yao turned to Senior Disciple Liu and said, "Brother Liu, who do you think is Senior Brother Li Lin? Why have we never heard of him before?"

Senior Disciple Liu shook his head and said, "I don't know. However, it's clear that Senior Brother Li isn't a nobody to First Senior Brother. We'll have to be careful when we meet him in the future." Junior Disciple Yao nodded.

At this time, Hao Xing was looking at Zhao Hai. However, Zhao Hai had a cold expression and nothing else. This caused Hao Xing to be more suspicious. This was because Li Lin had a similar expression when he died. It was an uncanny resemblance.

Before long, the two arrived at the mansion and then outside Zhang Feng's room. Without the two speaking, the door opened along with Zhang Hao's words, "See me in the quiet room, the two of you." The two nodded and then proceeded towards Zhang Feng's quiet room.

After the two entered the quiet room, Zhang Feng was already inside curiously inspecting Zhao Hai's disguise. After looking at Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "I must say, Little Hai, your disguise is much better than that kid Han Buli. You're able to copy Li Lin too well just from a recording. When you entered, I couldn't help but be frightened. Right, go back to your normal form and greet Hao Xing."

Zhao Hai nodded and changed back into his original face. Then he turned his head to Hao Xing and gave a salute, "I have seen Senior Brother Hao. This one is called Zhao Hai."

Hao Xing was stunned for a moment, then he returned the salute and said, "I've heard of Junior Brother's name before. I only know that you entered Senior Brother's command. I didn't expect you to be an expert. Good, good."

Zhang Feng smiled faintly and said, "Little Xing, Little Hai's identity must never be known. From now on, he will be known as Li Lin. Keep this secret to yourself. Even on your deathbed, you should not reveal Little Hai. Understood?"

Hao Xing didn't expect Zhang Feng to attach great importance to Zhao Hai. He didn't know that Zhao Hai refined Zhang Feng's large artifact. Although he was puzzled, he still listened to Zhang Feng's words.

Zhang Feng looked at Hao Xing and said, "Little Xing, you might be wondering why I attach great importance to Little Hai. Until now, only me, Little Hai, and Little Hao knew about this. Little Hai has the ability to recycle and repurpose waste materials. He can create pills and artifacts using this ability. This is the reason why I sent him to the Ignored Valley. Didn't you ask where my large artifact came from? The treasure ship was given to me by Little Hai."

Hao Xing couldn't help but exclaim, "What? Little Hai refined the treasure ship? How is that possible?"

"Hehe, how is that possible? Back in the lower realms, Little Hai made a lot of large artifacts. They're made like the treasure ship, with parts made separately and then assembled. Naturally, he's able to make one for me. Now you know why I treat Little Hai with importance? You best treat Little Hai well. If you need any pills in the future, you can approach him. He can also make you artifacts. If you don't treat Little Hai well, then it would be your loss."

Hao Xing looked blankly at the smiling face of Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai's smile was temperate, giving one the feeling of fresh air. It was completely different to Li Lin's cold temperament. Most importantly, he had a shocking ability. It was an enviable ability. No wonder Zhang Feng treated him seriously.

Hearing Zhang Feng's explanation, Hao Xing quickly said, "I wouldn't dare. Little Hai, from now on we're close brothers. This Big Brother can even introduce several attractive females to you."

When Zhang Feng and Zhao Hai heard this, they both laughed.

## Chapter 1694: Plan To Make Money

Zhang Feng's men suddenly discovered that Zhang Feng has gained another confidant. This person would be beside Zhang Feng all the time. Moreover, it seems like this person's status was the same as Hao Xing, or it might even be higher.

Originally, people thought that Hao Xing would be angry about this. But instead of being angry, Hao Xing was actually flattering this person. This caused Zhang Feng's subordinates to be confused.

After inquiring, people finally understood. According to rumors, this person was called Li Ling, a very important general under Zhang Feng. In the past, Zhang Feng sent him away on a mission, which explains why he wasn't seen beside Zhang Feng. Now that the task has been completed, he returned to Zhang Feng's side.

But what surprised people was that this person wasn't very strong. It even looks like he hasn't condensed his dao avatar. Yet this person was very important to Zhang Feng, which was puzzling.

It has been seven days since Zhao Hai began following Zhang Feng. In these seven days, Zhang Feng had Zhao Hai follow him around to establish his presence.

Naturally, Zhang Feng planned to make Zhao Hai a steward. He took Zhao Hai to his study to get him acquainted with the faction's business.

Zhao Hai came to know the faction's strength in these seven days. The faction had quite a number of strong cultivators. Moreover, they had control over some industries. But Zhao Hai also saw that these industries don't produce a lot of profits. Zhang Feng's resources were partly provided by these industries while the rest was provided by the Gang Leader.

This could be regarded as Zhang Feng's weak point. Zhao Hai has been using the last few days thinking about ways to make money and increase the faction's income.



The four elements of cultivation were: laws, companions, wealth, and land. Wealth refers to money. If Zhang Feng wasn't financially strong, he wouldn't be able to attract people. If Zhang Feng's faction continues going through its current path, then it wouldn't be able to survive for long.

Zhang Feng was also aware of this situation. He knows that he has problems with money. He couldn't compare to the top ten core disciples in this aspect. The top ten core disciples have the support of the great clans. These clans existed in the Black Tiger Gang for a very long time. They have numerous businesses and were able to support the core disciples. Meanwhile, even if Zhang Feng had the support of Tie Zhantian, the Gang Leader was under the gaze of numerous people. If he was too open in his support, then he would be questioned by the public. If the great clans make use of this, then Tie Zhantian would become even more passive.

Because of this, Zhang Feng found himself worrying about money. This was a matter that he needed to solve himself.

On this day, as they finished their tasks, Zhang Feng turned to Zhao Hai and said, "How is it? Did you notice something while following me? Did you have any problems?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "There's no problem. But after reading through Senior Brother's businesses, I discovered an issue. The faction is having a hard time making ends meet. You're currently spending more than you earn. I'm afraid the faction wouldn't be able to function if this goes on."

Zhang Feng smiled bitterly and said, "I didn't expect you to discover it so soon. You're correct. I'm currently eating through my savings. I'm also worried about this matter. Actually, the Black Tiger Gang has always been famous for producing beast pills. We're very famous all throughout the Northern Divergent Province. However, these channels aren't in my hands. They're under the control of the great clans. The businesses under me only produce raw materials. And because of pressure, our income isn't a lot. It's a hard problem to solve."

Zhao Hai looked at Zhang Feng as he smiled and said, "Senior Brother, I have thought of a way to make money. It might be the only business of its kind in the Great World of Cultivation. As long as we keep this business, we should be able to make a lot of money."

Zhang Feng stared, then he looked at Zhao and asked, "What kind of business? You really have a lot of ideas."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brother, do you know what kind of business gives the most profits?"

Zhang Feng stared. Although he has a lot of businesses, he was still a cultivator in the end. In the Great World of Cultivation, merchant clans almost didn't exist since everything relied on strength. Because of this, Zhang Feng wasn't too proficient when it came to business. Naturally, it was impossible for him to know what Zhao Hai was thinking about.

Seeing Zhang Feng's expression, Zhao Hai didn't wait for him to respond as he continued, "People say that businesses involving women and children make the most money. In the Great World of Cultivation, it would be hard to make money from children. However, there are quite a few female cultivators. And it wouldn't be difficult to earn their money."

Zhang Feng asked, "Why wouldn't it be difficult?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brother, women like to look beautiful. Although cultivators live long lives, they still age albeit slowly. You might have noticed that elderly female cultivators rarely go outside. This is because they feel that they are already past their prime and have become ugly. Although there are a lot of beauty pills in the Great World of Cultivation, their effects are not satisfactory. If we can sell an effective beauty pill, then female cultivators would spare nothing to get ahold of it."

Zhang Feng stared. He hasn't thought of this point. In fact, beauty products weren't developed much. It can be said to be an empty market. If he took this business, not to mention the great clans, even the entire Black Tiger Gang wouldn't be able to match his wealth.

This was a rich business!

This statement rang through Zhang Feng's mind. He knew that there are a lot of female cultivators in the Great World of Cultivation. If he makes something that would attract them, then his wallet would certainly be fat.

However, Zhang Feng quickly thought of a problem. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Your idea is good. However, all of this is based on the beauty pill. Without the pill, all of this is empty talk."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brother doesn't have to worry about this. Remember when I told you that I benefited a lot from the foreign trial? The plants in the foreign trial might look the same as the ones we have in the Great World of Cultivation, but their effects are completely different. I have investigated the properties of those plants and they have strong cosmetic benefits. As long as we make pills out of them, not only can they make female cultivators beautiful, it could also restore their youth. If we can come up with a pill using those materials, wouldn't the female cultivators go crazy for it?"

Zhang Feng stared at Zhao Hai. He let out a long breath as he said, "Little Hai, are you telling the truth? Does the foreign trial really have those plants?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly as he took out a jade box. Then he handed the box over to Zhang Feng.

Zhang Feng took the box and opened it. Inside the box was an herb. The Great World of Cultivation was abundant with such herbs. It was called Seven Mountain Herb. The flowers and the leaves of the herb can be used for medicine.

Each sect's medicinal fields would have Seven Mountain Herbs planted in them. It was a common plant used for medicine. Cultivators carry several bottles of crushed seven mountain herbs in order to treat any wounds.

Zhang Feng looked at the seven mountain herb and then looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "What's special about this seven mountain herb?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "This isn't like the usual seven mountain herb we see. It is taken from the foreign trial's subspace. If you can, you can try the effects of the herb. This seven mountain herb can be used to remove wrinkles."

Zhang Feng stared for a moment before he tore off one leaf and put it in his mouth before chewing. Although Zhang Feng didn't specialize in alchemy, he could still identify basic medicinal effects. He could do this through chewing. After all, herbs contain a form of spiritual qi, which cultivators are sensitive to.

As he chewed the seven mountain herb leaf, Zhang Feng's expression suddenly froze. This was because the effects of this herb was completely different to the one he was used to. The herb had potent effects. However, its effects weren't aimed at healing wounds. Instead, its effects were towards removing wrinkles like what Zhao Hai said.

With a thought, Zhang Feng dissolved the seven mountain herb essence in his body. Then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "The medicinal effects are indeed different. How much of this seven mountain herb have you taken out? Can we plant it in the Great World of Cultivation?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I didn't bring a lot. Moreover, I think it would be a bad idea for us to plant it in the Great World of Cultivation. The foreign trial might have the same environment as the Great World of Cultivation, but the plant needed certain essences to produce their effect. If we plant the foreign trial's seven mountain herbs here, then it would have the same effects as normal seven mountain herbs. Therefore, I don't agree to planting these plants here."

Zhang Feng frowned and said, "If we can't cultivate the herb here, then we would have an issue with raw materials. Even if we create a market, we wouldn't be able to hold onto it for a long time."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly as he said, "First Senior Brother, did you forget about my other ability?"

Zhang Feng stared. Then his eyes shone as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You mean your spatial ability?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Right, my spatial ability. Hehe. First Senior Brother, as long as I have been to a place, I can return to it any time using my ability. The foreign trial is not an exception. Even if I don't pass through the gate, I can still enter. My spatial ability is different compared to other spatial abilities. Although my ability doesn't have any offensive or defensive capabilities, it can completely disregard all kinds of spatial barriers. Therefore, we can treat the foreign trial as our medicinal garden. Think about how many herbs we can harvest each day. Hahaha."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng was elated. Then he looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Then about the beauty pill, do you think you can come up with a formula?"

Zhao Hai thought about it and said, "Give me three days. In three days, I'll give you a recipe and a refining method. I can also provide you with a large amount of materials. But after this, I'll have to retreat for some time. I wish that Senior Brother can give me some faith power. I wish to condense my dao avatar."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "I was also going to let you condense your dao avatar. Compared to other things, increasing your strength is most important. Go and prepare. I'll also get your faith power." Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned around and left.

Seeing Zhao Hai leave, Zhang Feng could no longer sit still. After walking around his room for some time, he said, "Little Xing, come here quickly."

Hao Xing was dealing with his own tasks in his office. Being Zhang Feng's most trusted subordinate, he had a lot of things to take care of. He can't follow Zhang Feng every day like Zhao Hai. Actually, he was satisfied with his current life. Upon hearing Zhang Feng calling him, he couldn't help but stare. Zhang Feng seems to be scolding him, but Hao Xing knew that this wasn't the case. Even if Zhang Feng was angered, he wouldn't scold Hao Xing.

Hao Xing moved quickly and arrived inside Zhang Feng's room. When he saw Zhang Feng walking back and forth, he couldn't help but stare. Zhang Feng had always been calm. This was the first time Hao Xing saw Zhang Feng this disturbed. Hao Xing looked at Zhang Feng and said, "First Senior Brother, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

Zhang Feng looked at Hao Xing. He waved his hand and closed the door. Then with a serious tone he retold Zhao Hai's plan. Then he looked at Hao Xing and said, "Little Xing, you understand women more than me. Do you think Little Hai's plan would solve our financial problems?"

Hao Xing looked at Zhang Feng with a gaze as though he was looking at an idiot. This was the first time Hao Xing looked at Zhang Feng this way. Then he said, "Brother, do yourself a favor and find some women to play with when you're free. You really don't understand them at all. If such a medicine exists, then there's no need to woo women to gain their favor. Just take this medicine out and they will come flooding in. If you have this medicine, then I would dare say that you would become the richest person in the Great World of Cultivation. Even richer than those powerful sects. Just as Little Hai said, this pill would drive women crazy!"

#### Chapter 1695: Rejuvenating Pill

When Zhang Feng heard Hao Xing, he couldn't help but turn red. He quickly changed back to a majesty of a Senior Brother as he said, "Stop talking nonsense. I just called you over to ask about a few things. If what you and Little Hai said is true, then we can't digest this business on our own. I have to see Uncle. I need to ask for his help."

Hao Xing nodded and said, “Not only the Gang Leader, we also need to pull the Han Clan in. Even if we have the pills, we won’t have any channels to sell them to. Although the Han Clan has hidden themselves all these years, they also have businesses under their control. They’re not inferior to the Hu Clan in this aspect. We can borrow the Han Clan’s channels to sell our product.”

Zhang Feng nodded, then he looked at Hao Xing and said, “Don’t disturb Little Hai in the following days. Also, prepare some faith power for Little Hai, he’s planning to condense his dao avatar.”

Hao Xing complied, “Leave it to me.”

Zhang Feng nodded and then returned to his room. He used the transmission formation to visit Tie Zhantian to discuss the pill business.

Zhao Hai has no interest at all about what Hao Xing and Zhang Feng were discussing. It would be fine as long as he gives the pill recipe to Zhang Feng. As for condensing his first dao avatar, that was just an excuse. Condensing a dao avatar was too easy for Zhao Hai. The reason Zhao Hai was eager to condense dao avatars was because his strength is too low. It would be bad for him if he encountered a battle that needed all of his strength but he wouldn’t be strong enough.

Now that he was following Zhang Feng, his future enemies would no doubt be strong. If he doesn’t increase his strength, then he would inevitably be pressured by the enemy in the future.

Zhao Hai already thought about what dao avatar he wants to condense. He wanted to condense an elephant dao avatar. This avatar would be compatible with Li Lin’s identity. Li Lin was a body cultivator with great physical strength. Since Zhao Hai was going to use Li Lin’s identity for a long time, then he would need a dao avatar that would be in character for Li Lin.

Dao Avatars also needed compatibility with its user. If you were an assassin, then you would be compatible with a snake avatar. If an assassin used an elephant dao avatar, then they would have a lot of trouble being stealthy.

On the other hand, if a cultivator was focused on their strength, then an elephant dao avatar would be the best choice. The elephant itself was a symbol of strength. Only a dragon would be stronger than an elephant. This shows how deeply people see the elephant as a symbol of strength.

Because of this, Zhao Hai chose the elephant-shaped dao avatar. Naturally, he cannot show his elephant dao avatar right now. He would do it when he's at the end of his seclusion.

As for Zhang Feng's negotiation with the Han Clan and Tie Zhantian, Zhao Hai didn't care. He wasn't keen on politics. This was something that Zhang Feng should worry about, not him.

Three days passed in a blink of an eye. Zhao Hai walked out of his room and went to Zhang Feng's office. There were two disciples standing outside Zhang Feng's room. These disciples weren't weak. And from their breath, it could be seen that they had condensed their dao avatar for a long time.

Zhao Hai also knew that these disciples weren't there to guard Zhang Feng. Instead, they were there to ask Zhang Feng for an audience. Zhang Feng was now very busy, so he had no time to see everyone. Therefore, these disciples can only wait outside.

The two inner disciples also noticed Zhao Hai. When they saw him, they gave Zhao Hai a nod. Zhao Hai also returned the gesture. As Zhao Hai got close, they saw the door to Zhang Feng's room open. Then Zhang Feng's voice was heard, "Li Lin, come in." Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the two disciples before going in.

Seeing Zhao Hai enter, the two cultivators couldn't help but be envious. They had already waited outside for some time but Zhang Feng still didn't call them. But when Zhao Hai arrived, he was immediately allowed in. They could see how important Zhao Hai was in Zhang Feng's mind.

However, the two disciples could only keep these thoughts inside. Zhang Feng wasn't a saint. If they offended Zhang Feng, then they would be dealt with.

When Zhao Hai entered Zhang Feng's room, Zhang Feng looked at him and asked, "Little Hai, how is it?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and then took out a jade slip. Then he said, "Senior Brother, this is the recipe and the refining method. If the pill is made according to the instructions, nothing should go wrong."

Zhang Feng received Zhao Hai's jade slip and then read its contents. He saw the recipe as well as the refining method. It also included which herbs to use and how much. There's also notes about the temperature to use. Some of these methods Zhang Feng never heard of.

Zhang Feng held the jade slip and looked at Zhao Hai with a shocked expression. Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "My ability isn't as simple as recycling and remaking materials. Although I cannot directly refine a pill, Senior Brother shouldn't forget how many scrap materials I have come across. While recycling these materials, I accumulated enough experience to know where they went wrong. I could also see a glimpse of the refining technique used to make it. I believe that the steps I provided are correct."

Zhang Feng nodded, then he received the jade slip and said, "Little Hai, I want to thank you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "First Senior Brother, you're too polite. Right there's also this. The materials inside should be enough to make 10 thousand pills. If failures are to be taken into account, it should still make several hundred pills. These several hundred pills should last for quite a while. After I leave my seclusion, I'll recycle the waste pills and then head to the foreign trial to acquire more materials."

Zhang Feng received Zhao Hai's spatial bag as he nodded and said, "Alright, you can leave this to me. Also, here are 100 portions of faith power. It should be enough for you to condense a dao avatar. This is also a jade slip filled with notes about dao avatars. This should be helpful for you."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he received the spatial ring that Zhang Feng handed over. Then he bowed and said, "First Senior Brother, I'll be closing up now. Goodbye." Zhang Feng waved his hand.

Zhao Hai left Zhang Feng's room and then returned to his own. Then he took out a jade sword message and then let it out after placing his message inside.

The jade sword message was intended for Han Buli. He told Han Buli that he would be in seclusion for some time. He already told Han Buli about his identity as Li Lin.

Zhao Hai didn't want to hide his identity from Han Buli. After all, Han Buli was his friend. Moreover, the Han Clan was a huge backing. With the Han Clan and Zhang Feng's alliance, there was no point in hiding his identity from Han Buli.



After informing Han Buli, Zhao Hai returned to the Space. Then he gave the faith power portions to Laura and the others for them to absorb.

Laura and the others naturally wouldn't be polite. They already know that Zhao Hai doesn't lack faith power. Therefore, they divided the faith power portions and began to cultivate.

There's no danger in absorbing faith power. But Zhao Hai was still grateful towards Zhang Feng. 100 portions of faith power was a lot. In the Black Tiger Gang, inner disciples could only get one portion per month. But Zhang Feng directly gave 100 portions to Zhao Hai. This shows how much importance Zhang Feng attached to Zhao Hai.

While Zhao Hai was calmly cultivating inside the Space, Zhang Feng and the others were busy outside. After Zhao Hai closed up, Zhang Feng immediately went to his pill masters and gave them the recipe as well as the materials.

Because Zhao Hai's instructions were very detailed and the fact that the pill wasn't hard to make, Zhang Feng was able to see his first batch of pills three days later. The pill was emerald green and very beautiful. Knowing that the pill can restore youth, Zhang Feng decided to name it as the "rejuvenating Pill."

Although the rejuvenating pill has been successfully made, Zhang Feng still didn't know how effective it was. Because of this, he gave a pill to Hao Xing to have a female friend of his try it out.

Hao Xing naturally understood what Zhang Feng wanted to do. Therefore, he found a female cultivator who appeared to be in their 50th year and in the Core Formation Stage. He delivered the pill to her and added that he obtained the pill after a lot of hardships. He also emphasized how effective it was.

The female cultivator's immunity to beauty pills was practically zero. And although Hao Xing was a womanizer, he still treated women kindly. Therefore, the woman didn't have any doubts and ate the pill.

There was no reaction right after eating the pill. However, some white hairs on the female cultivator's head turned black overnight. The next day, the wrinkles on her face faded. On the third day, the female cultivator's appearance reverted back to when she was still 20.

This caused a stir among the female cultivators of the Black Tiger Gang. Almost all female cultivators approached Hao Xing asking him where he acquired the pill from.

This was Hao Xing's first time having problems dealing with women. But he still followed Zhang Feng's instructions. He told the women that the pill was called the rejuvenating pill and he bought it from a medicine shop in the city. Naturally the medicine shop that Hao Xing mentioned belonged to the Han Clan. However, nobody was aware that it was under the Han Clan's control.

At this point, Zhang Feng already joined hands with the Han Clan and Tie Zhantian. In an auction house far away from the Black Tiger Gang, ten rejuvenating pills were auctioned. These pills weren't auctioned in a bundle but instead sold one by one.

The female cultivators from other sets don't know about this, but those from the Black Tiger Gang brought all of their own savings to that city to purchase the pill.

However, because of the ruckus that the pill caused in the Black Tiger Gang, other sects began to take notice. But after hearing that it was a pill that was used by women to regain their youth, the sect masters soon lost interest.

#### Chapter 1696: Raging Tide Caused By The Rejuvenating Pill

Despite the sect leaders being nonchalant about the pill, female cultivators who got ahold of the news went crazy!

All of them were frantically amassing funds in order to purchase the rejuvenating pill.

By the end of the auction held by the Han Clan and Zhang Feng, the ten rejuvenating pills were sold for 30 thousand mid-grade spirit stones. Compared to other pills, the pills were very expensive.

In the beginning, only cultivators from the Black Tiger Gang were clamoring for the pills, with a few cultivators from other sects inserting here and there. A female cultivator was able to get one rejuvenating pill and gave it to her master as a birthday gift.

The female cultivator's master already lived a long life and looked like an old lady. Her hair was fully white and her face was full of wrinkles. Although her strength was preserved and she could still live for a long time, her appearance already suggested that she was old.

Three days after eating the rejuvenating pill, the female cultivator's master turned into a 20-year old woman. This caused all the female cultivators of the sect to be surprised.

The sect that the female cultivator belonged to was called the Spirit Snake Lair. It was named as such because its first sect master was a snake demon. However, what's special with the Spirit Snake Lair wasn't the fact that it had demon cultivators, but instead the fact that their disciples were all women. This caused the sect to be quite well-known in the Northern Divergent Province.

In addition to only accepting female cultivators, the Spirit Snake Lair was also famous for allowing their disciples to Dual-cultivate with disciples from other sects. This allowed the Spirit Snake Lair to have marriage relations with plenty of sects in the Northern Divergent Province. Only a few people would dare offend the women from the Spirit Snake Lair.

Because of their relationships, information inside the sect quickly spread to other sects.

This caused the news about the effects of the rejuvenating pill to spread to the entire Northern Divergent Province in a blink of an eye. Upon hearing the news, female cultivators of the province tried to confirm it first. After the news was proven to be true, the female cultivators turned crazy. They began their frantic search for any information regarding the rejuvenating pill.

As information about the pill spread, Zhang Feng began to let go of his rejuvenating pills through auctions. The price of the pills also began to increase. The most expensive pill sold at the auction was bought for 50 thousand middle-grade spirit stones.

Fifty thousand spirit stones was a lot of money. In a major sect like a Black Tiger Gang, an Inner Disciple would receive an allowance of a couple thousand mid-grade spirit stones per year. In other words, a rejuvenating pill was equivalent to tens of years of allowance!

Although this quantity only depended on the allowance given by the sect and not including other profits the disciples gained, 50 thousand mid-grade spirit stones was still a scary amount.

Zhang Feng and the others were shocked at the price of the pills. Zhang Feng began to feel his waist turn heavy with the amount of spirit stones he acquired. At the same time, he became more wary of hiding the secret of the pill's background.

Since the Han Clan handles intelligence, they were very good at hiding information. But still, upon hearing how much money the rejuvenating pills were making, they allocated a lot of manpower in order to obscure their sales channels so that nobody would know where the pills came from.

After several hundred pills were sold, instead of the hype dying down, it instead soared up into the skies. The news was even spread to the surrounding provinces.

At this time, Zhang Feng regretted the fact that he sold the pills too fast. He was now worried about where to get more pills. Now that Zhao Hai was closing up, he had no way of getting more raw materials to make pills. The rejuvenating pills were out of stock.

Being out of stock meant that the cash flow had been cut off. Zhang Feng could only endure. If he wasn't afraid of revealing his secrets, then Zhang Feng would have already stayed outside Zhao Hai's room waiting for him to come out.

A month after Zhao Hai began his seclusion, a very violent energy fluctuation suddenly appeared inside his room. Zhang Feng was immediately alarmed. However, he wasn't afraid. He knew that this was a sign that Zhao Hai's seclusion had been a success.

Sure enough, after the fluctuations subsided, Zhao Hai opened his door and walked out.

Just as Zhao Hai walked out of his room, he heard Zhang Feng's voice, "Li Lin, come over to see me as soon as possible." Zhang Feng has been impatient all this time. It has been ten days since he ran out of rejuvenating pills. That was ten days of wasted business.

Zhao Hai was clearly aware of Zhang Feng's current situation, but he had to seclude himself for some time before going out. If he went out just as Zhang Feng ran out of stock, then wouldn't that be suspicious? So after a month of retreat, he caused energy fluctuations in his room before leaving.

When Zhao Hai arrived inside Zhang Feng's office, Zhang Feng asked, "How is it? Did you succeed?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I succeeded."

Zhang Feng let out a long breath and then said, "What avatar did you condense?"

Zhao Hai replied, "An elephant avatar. It's the most compatible dao avatar for Li Lin. After all, he's a body cultivator."

Zhang Feng frowned, then he sighed and said, "Little Hai, it's been hard for you. However, condensing an elephant avatar would have an impact on your future cultivation. There's no need to do that. There are body cultivators who condensed other avatars."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brother, there's no need to be worried. I can also be categorized as a body cultivator. I'm quite physically strong, but only a few people know about this. Therefore, there's no problem with me condensing an elephant avatar. Right, Senior Brother, how is the pill going?"

Zhao Hai knows that Zhang Feng was looking for him precisely because of the rejuvenating pills. Therefore, he diverted the topic towards it.

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng's expression paused. Then his face lit up with joy as he said, "It's good, it's doing very well. We've already sold off all of our stock and we profited a lot. Hahaha. In a short time, the income we earned from the rejuvenating pills has surpassed a year of profits from all of our medicine fields."

Zhao Hai also smiled and said, "So Senior Brother named the pill as a rejuvenating pill. It's truly worthy of its name. How many pills did Senior Brother sell?"

Zhang Feng smiled faintly and said, "We sold several hundred, the others came up as slugs. Now we're out of stock."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, then I'll immediately go harvest some plants first. When I return, I'll get the waste pills. First Senior Brother can rest assured." Zhang Feng nodded. Then Zhao Hai cupped his fist before vanishing. Looking at the place Zhao Hai vanished from, Zhang Feng let out a long breath.

Zhao Hai left without leaving his office, which was exactly what he wanted. If Zhao Hai left through the gates, then he might be found out. The room was currently isolated from spiritual force. There's no way for others to discover the situation inside. Therefore, it was suitable for Zhao Hai to leave from here.

Before long, Zhao Hai reappeared holding a spatial ring in his hand. He gave the ring to Zhang Feng and said, "Senior Brother, this should be enough to make 10 thousand pills. Right, Senior Brother, I think we shouldn't sell too many pills. Otherwise, its price would plummet. We should limit how we sell each month. Only in this way can the price continue being high."

Zhang Feng nodded. Although this was his first time hearing about hunger marketing, he understood the gist of it. He also thought that this was reasonable. The rejuvenating pills were as valuable as high-grade artifacts. Because of its rarity, people paid high prices for it. Therefore, he agreed and said, "Alright, then we'll do that."

After that, Zhao Hai said, "First Senior Brother, I'll recycle the waste pills. The waste pills shouldn't go outside. We'll recycle them all."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "Rest assured, none of the pills leaked out. All successful pills and waste pills have been accounted for." After he said that, Zhang Feng took out several large bottles and gave it to Zhao Hai. Inside the bottles were the failed rejuvenating pills.

Zhao Hai received the pills and said, "Senior Brother, I'll go process these pills."

But before Zhao Hai could leave, Zhang Feng stopped him as he said, "Little Hai, there's no need to complete the pills. Recycling them to their raw materials is enough. Let's leave the refining to the pill masters. This would also train their skills. Also, five days later, go with me to the Life and Death Arena."

Zhao Hai stared, but he nodded and said, "Alright, then I'll return in five days with the raw materials from the waste pills." Zhang Feng nodded and then waved his hand. Zhao Hai cupped his fist before leaving the room.

As soon as Zhao Hai left Zhang Feng's room, Hao Xing quickly walked over to him. Then he said, "Little Hai, you're finally out. Do you have time?"

Zhao Hai looked at Hao Xing with a confused expression as he asked, "What's wrong? Are you looking for Senior Brother?"

Hai Xing shook his head and said, "I'm looking for you. I recently obtained materials for a fate-changing pill. I want to ask for your help to make it. Can you do it?"

Zhao Hai raised his brows and said, "Fate-changing pill? That's an advanced-level pill. I can make it, but it would take a lot of time. I'm currently doing a task for First Senior Brother. After that, I'll have to follow him to the Life and Death Arena. But once I have time, I'll immediately come and help. Is that alright?"

Hao Xing nodded and said, "That's fine. I'm also going to the Life and Death Arena. You can help me at that time. Do First Senior Brother's task first." Zhao Hai nodded, then he cupped his fist towards Hao Xing before going to his room.

#### Chapter 1697: The First Life and Death Arena

Five days passed in a blink of an eye. On the sixth day, Zhao Hai brought a spatial ring to Zhang Feng. Zhang Feng was already preparing to head towards the Life and Death Arena. Fearing that Zhao Hai wouldn't make it, Zhang Feng planned to send people to call Zhao Hai over. But before he could send people, Zhao Hai arrived.

Zhao Hai handed the ring over to Zhang Feng as he smiled and said, "Fortunately, I didn't fail. First Senior Brother, here are the recycled materials."

Zhang Feng looked at the spatial ring and nodded. After receiving the ring, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "The treasure ship is ready to depart. Let's go." Zhao Hai nodded and then walked out with Zhang Feng. Before long, the two embarked on the treasure ship. Hao Xing has been waiting for the two on the ship. Once the two arrived, Hao Xing immediately commanded the people to start the ship.

Zhang Feng brought Hao Xing, Zhao Hai, and Zhang Hao to the bow of the ship. Looking at the mountains they pass by and feeling the air on his face, Zhang Feng couldn't help but feel heroic. He turned his head and said, "This is my Black Tiger Gang. Sooner or later, I will eradicate the great clans and make the Black Tiger Gang regain its glory!"

Zhao Hai and the others cupped their fists simultaneously and said, "We will work hard for Senior Brother!"

Zhang Feng laughed and said, "Alright, then I'll receive your help. I'm confident that we will succeed. When the time comes, not only would I eradicate the great clans, I would also conquer the Roaring Flame Sect and the Wandering Soul Group. I'll crush them underneath the foot of the Black Tiger Gang."

Zhang Hao and Hao Xing had expectant looks on their faces. Zhao Hai also pretended to do the same. He was calmer than the other two. He knows that Zhang Feng's dream would not be easy to achieve.

There had been several amazing and brilliant leaders in the past generations of the Black Tiger Gang. But even those leaders failed to eliminate the great clans, let alone conquer the Roaring Flame Sect and the Wandering Soul Group.

But since Zhang Feng chose to trust Zhao Hai, then Zhao Hai would help him. Although the Black Tiger Gang wasn't Zhao Hai's end goal, helping Zhang Feng wasn't in conflict with his goals.

Zhang Feng turned his head to the three and then said, "This is the first time I'm driving a large artifact to the Life and Death Arena. Hahaha. I want to see how the other guys would react. But you guys need to be careful. I just got word that someone might make a move against me."

The three were stunned when they heard Zhang Feng. Hao Xing's expression changed as he said, "Senior Brother, where did you get this news? Is it reliable?"

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "It's reliable. It's possibly the Wandering Soul Group. But behind this seems to be the great clans. Hmph. Let's see how those old foxes deal with me. They can't stop me."

Zhao Hai knit his brows and said, "First Senior Brother, it's better to be more careful. After all, we don't have a lot of experts on our side. Only First Senior Brother is in the Nascent Soul Stage. Although the large artifact is very strong, it wouldn't do much if the enemy has a lot of experts."



Zhang Feng smiled and said, "You can rest assured, I have taken care of it. I approached Martial Uncle and he said that he would send support through the large artifact's transmission formation. We will be alright."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "That would be good. But I really didn't expect the great clans to collude with the Wandering Soul Group. What do they get out of it?"

Zhang Feng coldly snorted and said, "A group of short-sighted fools. They think they have enough strength to play with the Wandering Soul Group. But they didn't think about what they would do once their strength is severely damaged. Do they really think that the Wandering Soul Gang are a bunch of vegetarians? Idiots, a bunch of idiots."

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "They are extremely greedy. They don't understand that if the skin doesn't exist, then the hair wouldn't have anything to adhere to. If the Black Tiger Gang is weakened, then not only the Wandering Soul Group but also the Roaring Flame Sect would take the opportunity to attack. When the time comes, they won't let even a single person off."

Zhang Feng coldly snorted and didn't say anything. Naturally he agreed with Zhao Hai. He believed that those guys headed by the Hu Clan were a cancer to the Black Tiger Gang.

As the group were talking, they arrived near a remote mountain. Zhang Feng ordered the ship to stop. He turned to the others and said, "Do you think that I would use the ship to travel to the Life and Death Arena? If we fly there, then the battles would be over before we arrive. I have a transmission formation in this mountain. We'll use it to enter the Life and Death Arena."

Hearing Zhang Feng, Zhao Hai and the others chuckled. Zhang Feng waved his hand and then a huge rock on the mountain flew up. The transmission formation wasn't big, just enough to fit ten people.

When the transmission formation appeared, Zhang Feng commanded, "Shrink!" The treasure ship immediately shrunk and then flew towards the transmission formation. After a flash of white light, the ship disappeared.

In the next moment, Zhao Hai and the others discovered that they appeared in a barren hill. There were no plants whatsoever.

“Enlarge!” The treasure ship was enlarged along with Zhang Feng’s order. After flying for an hour, the treasure ship finally arrived at its destination. Zhao Hai looked around and couldn’t recognize the place. It was a Life and Death Arena that he didn’t know about.

This life and death arena was located on a small platform on a mountain. At around 10 thousand square meters, the platform didn’t look special. However, Zhao Hai could see a pile of bones underneath the platform. This gave the platform a ghastly feeling.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but knit his brows. It doesn’t look like a special place. However, he could feel a heavy yin energy. Zhao Hai knew that this was because too many people died in this place. So how could an ordinary barren landscape become a yin energy filled place? Why did so many people die here?

As Zhao Hai was puzzled, Zhang Feng said, “This is the very first Life and Death Arena. In the past, the people who fought here were people from all sects. This is the birthplace of the current Life and Death Arenas.”

Upon hearing Zhang Feng, Zhao Hai immediately understood. He nodded and said, “No wonder the yin energy in this place is so heavy. So this is the first Life and Death Arena. Senior Brother, the spiritual qi in this place seems to be richer compared to the Northern Divergent Province.”

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and replied with a tone of admiration, “Little Hai, you’re really a genius. These two fools, even after coming here multiple times, haven’t asked me this question. This Life and Death Arena isn’t in the Northern Divergent Province, it isn’t even in the 9 Provinces. The arena is on a floating island in the sea. Nobody knows where the island currently is and the only way to travel to it is through transmission formations. Although the island is rich in spiritual qi, there is also an energy storm every five days. As long as you have qi inside your body, it would be blown out by the storm. This storm affects everyone in all stages of cultivation. Because of this, the island is completely uninhabitable. This is the reason it was chosen as the first Life and Death Arena.”

Zhao Hai and the others were shocked. Hao Xing and Zhang Hao only knew that this was the first life and death arena. They didn’t know that it was on a floating island. This caused them to be surprised.

Zhang Feng looked at everyone and said, “Strictly speaking, the life and death arena that Zhao Hai fought in only operates in the Northern Divergent Province. Most of the participants are from the Northern Divergent Province’s sects. But in the first life and death arena, all nine provinces participate. It has great significance in the Great World of Cultivation.”

Zhao Hai and the others couldn't help but breathe in cold air. They didn't expect all nine provinces to participate in this arena.

At this time, several black spots could be seen from a distance. All of them were heading towards the life and death arena. Zhao Hai focused his eyes and saw that the black spots were large artifacts. These large artifacts turned out to be weapons. There was even a very big sword among them. The sword was longer than the treasure ship. Surprisingly, there were no spaces inside the sword. If it shrunk, it would just be an ordinary flying sword. Everyone on the sword were standing on it. Their clothes were fluttering in the wind.

Surprisingly, the huge sword was surrounded by other large artifacts. They all made space for the large sword, as if making room for it. This could only mean that the person on the giant sword had a special identity.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but ask Zhang Feng, "First Senior Brother, who does that giant sword belong to?"

Zhang Feng replied, "Keep your voice down. Those people are from the Heaven Sect. They're arrogant. But even if they are arrogant, nobody can do anything to them. Little Hao, raise the banner of the Black Tiger Gang!" Zhang Hao responded. With a wave of his hand, a huge banner flew up and hung itself on a pole of the ship.

Meanwhile, Zhang Feng's words were still ringing inside Zhao Hai's head. He didn't expect to meet people from the Heaven Sect here. The Heaven Sect was recognized as the strongest sect in the Nine Provinces. Their disciples numbered to the hundreds of millions. They were extremely strong.

The Heaven Sect mainly practiced swordsmanship. All of its sect masters were swordsmen. A sword to break everything. Naturally, there were several other cultivators in the sect. Even Buddhists take refuge under the sect. One could see how attractive the sect was from this.

At this moment, the huge sword stopped. The people on the sword swept the surroundings with their gaze before closing their eyes. It was as if nothing could enter their gazes.

Zhang Feng looked at the people from the Heaven Sect and said, "Little Hai, do you see the large sword used by the heaven sect? That's actually not a large artifact, it is a sect elder's flying sword. After it is enlarged, it would turn into that appearance."

Zhao Hai stared, then his expression changed. He didn't expect that large artifact to be the flying sword of an Elder. It was a sword larger than the treasure ship. It was too formidable.

Yes, if Zhao Hai released liquid silver, it would definitely make something that was bigger than the sword. However, liquid silver was a product of the Space. It didn't follow the laws of the Great Realm of Cultivation. It was for this reason that it can shrink and enlarge at will. On the other hand, the giant sword is bound by the laws of the Great World of Cultivation. Just the fact that it was made was already astonishing.

Flying swords can enlarge and shrink themselves. However, they had their limits due to the materials and energy requirements. If the artifact was lacking, it would be destroyed if it was enlarged beyond its capabilities.

The fact that the Heaven Sect's sword could enlarge by that much shows how precious the materials it was made from. Moreover, the formations used in making the sword should be the highest level. The Black Tiger Gang could never make such a thing.

Seeing Zhao Hai's expression, Zhang Feng said, "You understand now? Those guys from the Heaven Sect should never be offended. Our Black Tiger Gang is only popular in the Northern Divergent Province. We're too far behind sects like the Heaven Sect. I'm afraid the Black Tiger Gang couldn't even contend with a branch of the Heaven Sect."

Zhao Hai nodded, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva. To be honest, he was shocked by the strength of the Heaven Sect. Zhao Hai already thought that the Black Tiger Gang was strong. However, it seems like the Black Tiger Gang was just one of the hundreds of sects in the Northern Divergent Province. This caused Zhao Hai to be more hungry to increase his strength.

Listening to Zhang Feng's introduction of the Heaven Sect, Zhao Hai discovered that he still underestimated the Great World of Cultivation. If the Heaven Sect was this formidable, then how powerful was the entire Great Realm of Cultivation?

At this time, there was a chorus of Buddhist chants heard. Those who heard it could feel the Buddha's presence and made them feel calm.

Zhao Hai turned his head and saw a golden streak coming fast. When the golden light was close enough, Zhao Hai saw that it was actually a huge wooden fish. It had the same shape as wooden fishes used by buddhist monks. Standing atop the wooden fish were monks wearing yellow frocks. Everyone held buddhist beads and lowered their heads as they chanted their mantras.

"It's the Eastern Buddhist Province's Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery. They're even led by a Preaching Elder. Strange. This is just a regular event in the first life and death arena. Why did these important people from the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery and the Heaven Sect come?"

#### Chapter 1698: New Subspace

While Zhao Hai was looking at the monks, Zhang Feng introduced them. These monks turned out to be people from the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery.

The Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery was the foremost sect of the Eastern Buddhist Province. It was a huge faction in the entire Great World of Cultivation right beside the Heaven Sect. Their Buddhist followers numbered billions. They're extremely powerful.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Zhang Feng who was frowning and said, "First Senior Brother, is there a problem?"

Zhang Feng replied, "I'm not too surprised when the Heaven Sect appeared. Almost every elder of the sect can turn their flying swords into giant artifacts. Elders from the Heaven Sect would always take people to the first life and death arena to spectate whenever battles happen. However, the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery is different. Because they follow the Buddhist Path, they abstain from greed, hatred, and temptations. Disciples who gamble would most certainly stray from the path. Even if a Buddhist monk went to the life and death arena, it would only be because they heard of a powerful Battle Slave that they want to invite. In such cases, the monastery would send a few people over. But this time, a Preaching Elder came. It seems like the event this time isn't simple."

As he was saying that, music could be heard from a distance. The music was so good to the ear that it could only be described as heavenly. But upon hearing the music, Zhang Feng's expression changed as he quickly said, "Retreat!" The treasure ship slowly backed away from the life and death arena.

Zhao Hai and the others turned to Zhang Feng in confusion. Zhang Feng looked at everyone and said, "We can no longer stay in that place. There's the Heaven Sect, the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery, and now the Wonderful Sound Pavilion has arrived. We can't afford to offend these three groups. If we stay there, we will be killed."

Zhao Hai just looked at Zhang Feng. Meanwhile, when Hao Xing heard the name Wonderful Sound Pavilion, his expression immediately changed.

Zhao Hai looked at the others and was puzzled by their expression. Looking at Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng explained, "The Wonderful Sound Pavilion is different from the Heaven Sect and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery. The Heaven Sect belonged to the Righteous Faction. Although they're overbearing, they still follow the righteous path. They cared about their face enough that they wouldn't make a move on us. On the other hand, the Wonderful Sound Pavilion is from the Western Demon Province. Just from the province's name alone, you would know that they're a Ghost Sect."

Zhao Hai stared. To be honest, he had little material about the topmost entities of the Great World of Cultivation. The information that Zhang Feng gave him only involved the groups in the Northern Divergent Province. He had little understanding about the other provinces.

Zhao Hai hasn't heard of the Wonderful Sound Pavilion before. He didn't expect a sect with such a name to be a Ghost Sect.

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, "The reason why the Wonderful Sound Pavilion had this name was because of their unique technique. The technique is named Serene Sound Technique. The technique is a sound attack with formidable strength. Using this technique, the Wonderful Sound Pavilion was able to dominate the entire Western Demon Province."

Zhang Feng stopped at this point, then he continued, "Because the Wonderful Sound Pavilion is a Ghost Sect, they're unscrupulous in their actions. The Heaven Sect and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery might not attack us immediately if we offend them, but the Wonderful Sound Pavilion would certainly attack us. They don't hold back at all."

Zhao Hai stared, then he knitted his brows and said, “Will the Heaven Sect and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery just ignore them? Aren’t they from the righteous faction? Aren’t they supposed to eliminate ghosts and kill demons?”

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Eliminate ghosts and kill demons? Do you think the Heaven Sect and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery would offend the Wonderful Sound Pavilion for us? Moreover, the first generation leader of the Black Tiger Gang is a Black Tiger Demon. In the eyes of the Heaven Sect and the Ten Thousand Buddhas Monastery, both the Black Tiger Gang and the Wonderful Sound Pavilion are from the Evil Faction. If both of us fought, then the two sects would think that it’s infighting within the Evil Faction. Instead of stopping us, they would applaud instead.”

Zhao Hai was stunned. He didn’t expect that he was now from the Evil Faction in the eyes of the Righteous Faction. But after thinking about it, he was relieved. After all, if you were strong, then you can control justice. Only when you are weak can you be wrong.

The big sects of the Righteous Faction seem to be doing things to maintain order. But in the dark, who knows what kind of things they do. They might even be worse than those sects from the Evil Faction.

The appearance of the Wonderful Sound Pavilion caused sects like the Black Tiger Gang to withdraw a certain distance. Only sects not afraid of the Wonderful Sound Sect remained near the life and death arena.

At this time, Zhang Feng’s expression became dignified as he said, “Even the Myriad Beasts Sect of our Northern Divergent Province and the All Demon Sect of the Western Demon Province are here. There’s also the people from the Four Saint Academy. What’s happening? Did we miss something?”

The sects that Zhang Feng mentioned were super sects that could cause tremors whenever they make a step. For them to gather together in the first life and death arena, it was certainly thought-provoking.

Zhao Hai might not be familiar with the other sects, but he certainly knew about the Myriad Beasts Sect. The Myriad Beasts Sect is a super sect mostly composed of demons. It was also the largest sect in the Northern Divergent Province. Compared to the Myriad Beasts Sect, the Black Tiger Gang was nothing.

Zhao Hai turned to Zhang Feng and said, “Senior Brother, what do we do now? Do we tell the Gang Leader about this?”

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "We need to tell the Gang Leader. Otherwise, if something happens, the Black Tiger Gang wouldn't be prepared."

While Zhang Feng was walking about this, a figure suddenly appeared on the platform of the Life and Death Arena. This person was wearing white cultivator's robe. He looked thirty and was handsome.

Seeing this person, Zhang Feng couldn't help but concentrate. Then he said, "It's actually him. Core Disciple of the Heaven Sect, Unparalleled Sword Ao Wushuang."

Naturally, Zhao Hai didn't know this person. Hearing Zhang Feng say this, he immediately asked, "Is he strong?"

Zhang Feng smiled bitterly and said, "He's very strong. Not only that, there are only a few people who can contend against him in the entire Great Realm of Cultivation. He participated in all kinds of competitions since he came out and underwent thousands of battles without a single defeat. Among these battles, 153 of them were against more than ten people. It wouldn't be excessive to call him an unparalleled sword."

Ao Wushuang was naturally a sword cultivator. He had a scabbard on his back. However, there was no sword. Zhao Hai immediately understood that Ao Wushuang was the owner of the giant sword. He was the leader of the Heaven Sect delegation.

After Ao Wushuang appeared, he looked at all those present and said, "I know that you people are wondering why the nine super sects are here at the same time. We didn't tell anyone about this beforehand but we plan to select a thousand Inner Disciples to participate in a trial. This is the reason why we're here."

Ao Wushuang's words caused everyone present to be stunned. Selecting 1000 disciples for a trial? That easy? However, it seems like the trial wouldn't be that simple. The nine sects are very strong. Not to mention 1000 disciples, each one of them can present 10 thousand extraordinary disciples. It's clear that the trial was very dangerous. Do the super sects intend to use the disciples of the other sects as fodder?

Ao Wushuang looked at everyone and said, "A Heaven Sect disciple discovered a spatial rift during his outside travels. The spatial rift connects to an outside subspace. Upon discovering the foreign subspace,



the disciple didn't dare go deep and immediately retreated. This is because there are strong beasts inside."

The sects present understood that the place Ao Wushuang described was a natural trial ground specifically for cultivators in the Great World of Cultivation. After the announcement, a buzz of discussion was heard. Only the people from the nine super sects didn't make a noise. Naturally, all of them were already aware of this subspace.

Seeing the other sects discuss among themselves, Ao Wushuang lightly coughed. Although his cough wasn't loud, it completely stopped all discussions in the surroundings.

After everyone had calmed down, Ao Wushuang continued, "This is an excellent foreign trial for the Great World of Cultivation. But the foreign trial has a restriction. Because of the beasts inside, only experts with Dao Avatars and above can enter. If those unqualified go in, then they would only be slaughtered by the beasts on the other side. After much discussion, the nine super sects decided to send 1000 disciples at the Dao Avatar Stage to conduct the trial. At the same time, they would collect information regarding this new subspace. As for why we didn't inform everyone in advance, we thought that you wouldn't believe us if we really sent the word. This trial is very important to all of us. Whether you can benefit depends on luck. Because of this, those who can enter the trial in the future could only come from the sects present here. The sects that aren't here wouldn't be included."

## Chapter 1699: Overbearing

Hua! There was an uproar in the scene.

Ao Wushuang's statement was truly shocking. A new subspace has appeared and the nine super sects were willing to reveal it. What's even more surprising was their method of choosing who could enter the new subspace.

At this time, Ao Wushuang continued, "Naturally, even if there are 1000 slots, there would definitely be a lot of people who cannot enter. So we're going to use the life and death arena. All sects present can send their inner sect disciples to fight. The final 1000 disciples would be chosen to enter the subspace. There's no limit to the number of slots that a sect can procure." After he said that, he flew back to the Heaven Sect's area.

These words caused a different kind of clamor in the surroundings. Everyone was quiet. All sects present understood what the super sects intended to do. They couldn't help but criticize them deep inside. What good deed? It was obvious that the super sects set up a cheap trick to stop the other sects from complaining later on!

Zhang Feng also scolded as he said, "I knew that these sects aren't so kind. These super sects are indeed shameless!"

Zhao Hai also bitterly smiled. He knew what these nine Super Sects wanted to do. To be honest, their manners were unsightly.

The nine Super Sects seem to be giving the other sects an opportunity to enter the new subspace. But in fact this wasn't the case.

The nine Super Sects were aware of the subspace in advance and had made preparations. They brought a lot of Inner Disciples from the Dao Avatar Stage to compete for the slots. As for the other sects, since they were unaware, they didn't bring enough disciples to participate, which was unfair.

Also, the disciples of these nine sects were more powerful compared to their peers from the other sects. Using their own disciples to compete against the inner disciples of the other sects wasn't fair. Organizing this competition was basically an avenue for the nine Super Sects to slaughter the disciples of the other sects.

However, the nine Super Sects handled the matter with some leeway for the other sects. The nine Super Sects brought enough disciples to snatch 900 slots. The other sects would have to fight for the 100 left.

A hundred slots was just too small. The total number of people from the other sects who came over numbered more than 100 thousand. If disciples below the Dao Avatar Stage were removed, then it would still be around 100 thousand. These hundred thousand disciples would compete for 100 slots! Each sect would fight each other to the death!

Overbearing, the nine Super Sects were truly overbearing!

Zhao Hai sighed, then he turned to Zhang Feng and said, "Senior Brother, let me fight. There's no other suitable person on board."

Zhang Feng's expression quickly turned ugly. It can be said that the Black Tiger Gang was completely unprepared. Nobody on the ship was qualified to participate. After thinking for a while, Zhang Feng shook his head and said, "That won't do. You can't go to battle. I'll send a letter to the sect. Then they would use the ship's transmission formation to send people over."

Zhao Hai looked around him before shaking his head and saying, "I disagree. First Senior Brother, now that the Hu Clan is colluding with the Wandering Soul Group to deal with you, you cannot expose the fact that you have a working transmission formation on the ship. This is one of your aces. If they discover the transmission formation, then they would be prepared. Therefore, we absolutely cannot use the transmission formation. Senior Brother, let me go. I'll promise you that if I have a hard time, then I'll just surrender."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng frowned, but after some time he nodded and said, "Alright, you'll go. But remember that you need to admit defeat at the first sign of trouble. We'd rather give up the opportunity to enter the trial than lose you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Senior Brother can rest assured. If I can't do it, I won't hesitate to retreat. But I will work hard to get us that slot."

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I don't care about that slot. Compared to you, that slot is worth a fart."

At this time, an arrogant voice was heard, "I ask the various sects to hand over your disciple list. We will be conducting a lottery."

Zhang Feng coldly snorted. He took out a jade slip and wrote Li Lin's name. Then he sent it over to Ao Wushuang.

Before long, Ao Wushuang received all of the jade slips. At the same time, he appeared on the life and death arena along with the representatives of the nine Super Sects.

After the nine representatives came to the stage. They made a circle and then the Preaching Elder took out a metal jar and showed it to everyone. Everyone wasn't unfamiliar with this jar. It was a jar used by monks for drawing lots. It was a jar that isolates spiritual force.

With the exception of the Preaching Elder, the other representatives pulled one name after another. This divided the participants into eight groups.

The eight groups would conduct their battles at the same time until 1000 people remained.

Before long, the groups were decided. All of the combatants were at the Dao Avatar Stage. And to no surprise, the disciples of the nine Super Sects weren't drawn against each other. People from the other sects were scolding them in their minds. But they couldn't do anything about it.

Zhao Hai looked at the disciples who were at the Dao Avatar Stage. There were strong disciples as well as weak disciples. Naturally, the strongest disciples belonged to the super sects. Most of their avatars had upper bodies that could move. They weren't far from forming a metal avatar. There were also disciples who were already at the metal level for their dao avatars.

As for the disciples of the other sects, they were quite miserable. Most of their dao avatars were at the wood stage. Therefore, how could they win against the disciples of the nine super sects?

Before long, the first battles were finished. All of the disciples from the nine super sects won without any problems.

After several rounds of battle, Zhao Hai's turn finally arrived. Interestingly, Zhao Hai's opponent was an Inner Disciple of the Wandering Soul Group. Zhao Hai didn't expect to meet a genuine enemy in battle.

Before Zhao Hai could move, the disciple from the Wandering Soul Group shouted, "Kid from the Black Tiger Gang, come out and die!" He clearly had no consideration for the Black Tiger Gang's face.

Zhang Feng looked at the Wandering Soul Group disciples and said, "Little Hai, if it's possible, kill him for me." Zhao Hai knew that Zhang Feng had been angered. He just nodded as he appeared in front of the Wandering Soul Group disciple.

Since he was now acting as the bloodthirsty Li Lin, he didn't waste a breath as he pulled out his short halberds and then brandished them in front of the enemy.

Seeing Zhao Hai's actions, the expression of the disciple from the Wandering Soul Group changed. Then he waved his hand and took out a white streamer. At the same time, his dao avatar appeared. Unexpectedly, his dao avatar wasn't beast-shaped but humanoid-shaped. The dao avatar was in the shape of a malicious ghost with only skin and bones with exception of its bulging stomach. The dao avatar opened its mouth and grunted, "Hungry, hungry." It was a hungry ghost dao avatar. Moreover, it was a dao avatar that could move.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted. Then a thunderous roar was heard as a giant elephant appeared outside Zhao Hai's body. However, the giant elephant was motionless and looked lifeless.

Seeing Zhao Hai's dao avatar, the disciple from the Wandering Soul Gang stared, then he laughed and said, "Only a wood avatar yet dared to face me. You'll die today!"

Zhao Hai didn't make a move and just glared at the Wandering Soul Group Disciple. Seeing that Zhao Hai didn't respond, the Wandering Soul Group Disciple felt bored. Scolding involved two people. There was no point if the other party didn't respond.

The Wandering Soul Group disciple glared maliciously at Zhao Hai. Then he waved his white streamer, causing his ghost avatar to yell, "Hungry!" Then the skinny ghost's claw moved to grasp Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and slashed his halberd forward. Along with Zhao Hai's movement, the elephant's trunk also swung down on the claw of the ghost avatar.

Boom! The trunk of the elephant hit the ghost's claw. Originally, people thought that Zhao Hai would lose. After all, Zhao Hai's avatar was just at the wood stage. Meanwhile, his enemy was an entire stage ahead.

But much to everyone's surprise, after the trunk collided with the claw, the claws immediately scattered. At the same time, the Wandering Soul Group disciple vomited blood. He was actually injured.

A cultivator is closely linked with their dao avatar. If the dao avatar suffers an accident, then the cultivator would also suffer. At this moment, Zhao Hai stepped forward. This step seems to include the elephant's rage. Then he swung his halberd on the Wandering Soul Group disciple and shouted, "Strength of a thousand jun!"

Along with his shout, the elephant's trunk let out an extraordinary amount of pressure as it swung towards the ghost dao avatar. The Wandering Soul Group disciple's expression changed. He knew that he didn't have enough time to dodge, so he could only face the attack. He roared as the hungry ghost avatar shouted, "Hungry!" It opened its mouth and planned to bite the approaching elephant trunk.

#### Chapter 1700: Victory Upon Victory

Boom! After a loud explosion, the dao avatar of the Wandering Soul Group disciple completely vanished. The Wandering Soul Group disciple was also killed during the process. His body was badly mangled. It was just shy of being a meat paste!

Zhao Hai waved his hand and took the corpse with him to become a new undead. In fact, Zhao Hai already showed mercy. If he didn't then the body of the cultivator would have already turned to ash and scattered.

Those who saw the battle couldn't believe what they saw, this included Zhang Feng.

Although Zhang Feng was confident in Zhao Hai, he wouldn't overestimate himself. He knew that Zhao Hai just formed his dao avatar. He doesn't know how long the Wandering Soul Gang disciple condensed his dao avatar, but the fact that it could move meant that it has been a long time. It would be hard for Zhao Hai to win against him. Zhang Feng telling Zhao Hai to kill the Wandering Soul Group disciple was only due to his anger. He regretted it after Zhao Hai got on the stage. He was afraid that Zhao Hai would really try to kill the Wandering Soul Group disciple. If Zhao Hai gets in trouble, then his faction would be troubled.

Zhang Feng didn't think that Zhao Hai would actually win. Moreover, he killed the opponent in two moves. What kind of strength was this? Isn't he too strong?

There were a lot of discerning people present. They all knew that the Wandering Soul Group disciple wasn't weak. Humanoid dao avatars were known to be much stronger compared to animalistic dao

avatars. Moreover, the Wandering Soul Gang disciple's hungry ghost avatar was quite a strong type of humanoid avatar. And lastly, the final attack of the hungry ghost was its strongest attack. This was because the hungry ghost's strongest attack came from its mouth.

Even with all of these advantages, the Wandering Soul Gang disciple was still killed in two moves. They could all see how overwhelmingly strong Zhao Hai was. Everyone who saw the battle couldn't help but breath in cold air. None of them dared to underestimate Zhao Hai from this point on.

It would be fine if Zhao Hai won with normal means. However, Zhao Hai was very overwhelming against his opponent. This only meant one thing, he was strong, strong beyond the ordinary!

Strength was the most important aspect of body cultivators. Body cultivation was synonymous with strength. Zhao Hai being strong wasn't strange. Looking at the weapon Zhao Hai used, one would know that he was a body cultivator.

However, Zhao Hai's strength was just too excessive. People couldn't help but think of a phrase, one fist to drop ten! Sure enough, his physical strength was enough to defeat ten people with one move!

After receiving the Wandering Soul Group disciple's corpse, Zhao Hai didn't even look at the other people as his body flashed and returned to the treasure ship.

Zhang Feng gave Zhao Hai a strange look as he said, "Little Hai, you're really a body cultivator?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I am. Back in the lower realms, I was able to acquire a Buddhist Body Cultivation Method. The cultivation method caused my strength to grow a lot."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng couldn't help but laugh as he said, "Alright. That's good. If you win two more battles, then we would have a slot. But I will still tell you to give up if you can't do it."

Zhao Hai nodded. At this time, the next round of competition began. Zhao Hai's overwhelming victory was just a drop in the ocean. It didn't raise a storm in the arena.

After several rounds of battles, the first round of elimination was finished. In this first round, besides a small number of people who were injured, the rest were killed.

Although the first round had just ended, the Inner Disciples that were left still numbered tens of thousands of people. In other words, there was still another round of elimination.

Before long, the second round of eliminations began. This time, Zhao Hai's opponent was a disciple of a small sect. This disciple also had an animalistic dao avatar in the wood stage. His avatar was a snake. It was nimble and resourceful, completely opposite to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai saw his opponent looking at him in a serious manner. Naturally, the disciple saw Zhao Hai's performance in the first round. Therefore, he was wary of Zhao Hai's actions.

The two people began to move. The disciple circled around Zhao Hai with fast speed. Moreover, his actions were sometimes slow and sometimes fast. Sometimes he would be close to Zhao Hai while sometimes he would be far away. It was difficult to foresee his movements.

Zhao Hai saw this and knew that his opponent wanted to be flexible and intended to exhaust him. Unfortunately for the enemy, he faced Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai wielded his short halberd as the elephant dao avatar's trunk swung down. The enemy's dao avatar tried to evade but found that it couldn't. It tried to block the trunk but failed. The dao avatar was broken, which marked the defeat of his opponent.

One move to defeat the enemy! His first enemy was defeated in two moves, while the second was defeated in one! This was too astonishing. The amount of people who paid attention to Zhao Hai has increased. This included people from the nine super sects.

An Elder of the Myriad Beasts Sect of the Northern Divergent Province looked at Zhao Hai who returned to the treasure ship. Then he turned to the person beside him and said, "Have someone check on the background of this Li Lin. How could he suddenly appear in the Black Tiger Gang? I have never heard of a powerful disciple like him in that sect." The person nodded and then went back to take action.



Several people from the nine super sects issued the same order to their subordinates. Not only the nine super sects, even the sects with the same standing or lower than the Black Tiger Gang sent people to get information about Li Lin.

Not long after Zhao Hai's battle, the second round of elimination ended. This time, there were less than ten thousand people remaining. Then the third round of elimination began.

Astonishingly, Zhao Hai drew someone from the nine super sects. It was an Inner Disciple from the Beast Sect of the Southern Barbarian Province. This person made two moves to win two battles. His dao avatar was an eagle that was close to reaching the metal stage. He was very strong.

Seeing this draw, people couldn't help but stare. They didn't think that Zhao Hai would be so unlucky to pull out such an opponent.

With the Beast Sect disciple's dao avatar being an eagle, it was flexible, fast, and also strong. In the two previous battles, the opponent's dao avatar was caught by the eagle's talons and shattered.

The Beast Sect disciple looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Kid, to be honest, your performance was very good. Unfortunately, you ran into me. Whether you live after today or not depends on your ability."

Zhao Hai just faced the Beast Sect disciple without saying anything. He held his short halberds tightly. He just looked at his enemy without averting his gaze.

Seeing Zhao Hai's actions, the spectators couldn't help but nod. Faced with the domineering Beast Sect disciple, Zhao Hai still had the courage to fight. Whether he wins or loses, Zhao Hai still won the admiration of the audience.

The Beast Sect disciple was now in the same situation as the Wandering Soul Group's disciple. He turned a domineering speech into a comedic performance.

The Beast Sect disciple roared and summoned his eagle dao avatar. The eagle immediately charged towards Zhao Hai with its enormous talons. It wanted to grab Zhao Hai's elephant dao avatar.

Zhao Hai swung his halberd, the elephant's trunk clashed with the eagle's talons. Boom! After a loud bang, Zhao Hai retreated. The Beast Sect disciple was also shaken back. The two were evenly matched, which was beyond everyone's expectation.

In the previous battles, disciples of the nine super sects would have an overwhelming victory against their opponents. Nobody expected the Beast Sect disciple to fail in getting the upper hand in this engagement.

The Beast Sect disciple was also stunned. He didn't expect the result to be like this. He couldn't help but pale. He knew that even if he won, this battle would still be a stain in his reputation. His development in the beast sect would no doubt be affected. Thinking of this, the Beast Sect disciple was enraged. He once again charged towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai's expression was still calm. Seeing the enemy attack him once more, he crossed his short halberds. Although it seemed like he was being suppressed by the Beast Sect disciple, he was actually defending well. It didn't seem like he would be defeated.

The battle finally caught everyone's attention. Besides those who were still fighting, everyone else were looking towards Zhao Hai.

After attacking Zhao Hai 50 times, the Beast Sect disciple finally slowed down. At this moment, Zhao Hai's eyes flashed. He swung his halberd with a force several times stronger than before. The Beast Sect Cultivator was surprised, he immediately flew back and defended.

This time, it was Zhao Hai's assault. The elephant roared as it attacked again and again. The Beast Sect disciple was plunged into a passive state!

Although the Beast Sect disciple was defending, he couldn't retaliate. He has been completely suppressed by Zhao Hai. This caused everyone to be stunned.

Zhao Hai already attacked more than 50 times but he didn't show any signs of exhaustion. He continued to attack. Meanwhile, the Beast Sect disciple looked like he couldn't hold on. At Zhao Hai's 55th attack, the trunk of the elephant shattered the eagle dao avatar. Everyone couldn't help but close their eyes. They didn't want to see the tragedy that would happen. Zhang Feng also felt bitter in his heart. He didn't

expect Zhao Hai to be this strong. Although he was happy that Zhao Hai won, offending the Beast Sect wasn't good for the Black Tiger Gang.

But in the next moment, the audience discovered that Zhao Hai and the Beast Sect disciple were standing opposite to each other. No injuries could be seen from their bodies. There was a grateful expression on the Beast Sect disciple's face as he bowed and said, "I lost."

Zhao Hai also bowed and said, "I apologize for offending you." These were the first words that Zhao Hai spoke on the platform. The audience couldn't help but nod at his politeness.

Zhao Hai did well. Nobody expected that Li Lin, who looked cruel and merciless, would let the Beast Sect disciple off. Not only did he spare the enemy, he was also polite to them. Although he didn't say many words, it showed in Zhao Hai's heart that the position of the Beast Sect disciple was different from his past two opponents. This caused the Beast Sect disciple to feel less resentment towards Zhao Hai.

After the two went back. The cultivators around the life and death arena turned towards Zhang Feng's treasure ship. There were gazes filled with admiration, jealousy, and hatred. There were various emotions directed towards the Black Tiger Gang.

If a sect wants to progress, it cannot do so without strong disciples. However, a strong disciple wasn't enough. A good soldier wasn't necessarily a good politician. A sect not only needs good soldiers, it also needs people with a good head on their shoulders. Zhao Hai's performance didn't only show that he was strong, it also showed that he knew how to act. Talents like this would certainly attract attention wherever sect they are in.

The other sects couldn't help but be envious of the Black Tiger Gang. Why would such an extraordinary disciple appear on the Black Tiger Gang. It was unfair.

After Zhao Hai returned to the treasure ship, Zhang Feng patted his shoulder and laughed. He didn't say anything. Meanwhile, Zhang Hao and Hao Xing looked at him with excited expressions. These two were avid supporters of Zhang Feng. Zhao Hai's actions would play a very important role in Zhang Feng's later developments.

The battle was a struggle for slots for the subspace's slots. If Zhang Feng succeeds in acquiring a slot, then he would be bringing huge benefits to the Black Tiger Gang. This would increase his popularity in the sect and give him an advantage against the top ten core disciples.

If he didn't get a slot or if he offended a super sect because of the slot, then he would become a sinner of the Black Tiger Gang.

Zhang Feng was afraid of becoming a sinner. This explained why he initially prevented Zhao Hai from joining the competition. When Zhao Hai fought against the Beast Sect disciple, Zhang Feng was extremely worried. He wanted Zhao Hai to win, but he also didn't want to offend the Beast Sect. He was in a dilemma!