

Another World 1791

Chapter 1791 – Demon Blade Zhao Hai

Just as Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng arrived, someone flew up from below and stopped in front of the Hell King's Ship. They then cupped their fists and said, "I have seen Senior Brother Zhang Feng and Senior Brother Zhao Hai."

Zhao Hai looked at the man and smiled faintly as he returned the greeting, "So it's you, Lu Li. Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be lazy?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng and the other cultivator laughed. The cultivator was indeed named Lu Li. Lu Li smiled and said, "I didn't expect Senior Brother Zhao Hai to know me. It seems like my laziness is very well known."

Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng smiled. Actually, Li Li wasn't lazy. He was a cultivation madman. He hardly went out. The sect couldn't say anything to such a madman. However, his conduct of not going out could be seen as similar to a lazy person's. Because of this, people called him lazy.

Zhao Hai's words to Lu Li meant that he has a good relationship with him. Therefore, Lu Li wasn't offended. After joking around, Zhao Hai looked down and said, "How's the preparations? With so many people present, it wouldn't be a problem for us to choose a couple hundred people."

Lu Li nodded and said, "Everything is ready. According to the instructions of the sect, the trial will be conducted at the Nine Revolutions Cave outside the city. The participants need to be at least at the late Spirit Forming Stage and not more than 200 years of age. All the participants will enter the Nine Revolutions Cave and the first 500 to come out would be chosen. From the 501st place to the 800th place would be qualified to be serving disciples. And as long as they reach the Core Formation Stage, they would become inner disciples."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "What's Bright Yang City's reaction to this?"

When he heard Zhao Hai, Lu Li's expression sank as he replied, "The situation isn't doing very well. When we announced that we would be recruiting disciples, Bright Yang City suddenly sent 1000 cultivators to the Myriad Demons Sect. I heard that these 1000 people are the most talented cultivators in the city. They're very strong and had great potential."

Zhao Hai didn't mind it as he smiled faintly and said, "The Myriad Demons Sect doesn't have the bearing of a super sect. They only know how to play little tricks. They won't amount to much eventually. There's no need to care about them. Let's head down." After he said that, Zhao Hai proceeded to fly down.

There was a newly elevated platform in the middle of the square. Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng landed on this platform. The two didn't speak, Zhang Feng just gave Lu Li a nod.

Lu Li gave a nod back before turning to the rogue cultivators and said, "Everyone, our Black Tiger Gang has decided to open its gates. We will be recruiting 800 disciples from Bright Yang City, 500 of which would be outer disciples while 300 would be serving disciples. You need to be at least at the late spirit forming stage to participate. You also need to be less than 200 years old. If someone deceives the Black Tiger Gang by concealing your age, don't blame us for being ruthless. Those who want to register, please come forward and receive your identity token. Those who received their identity token will gather here tomorrow to participate in the trial."

As he said that, Lu Li gestured towards the row of tables by the elevated platform. Sitting opposite the tables were the other disciples who came with Lu Li to Bright Yang City. They would be responsible for giving out the identity tokens.

The cultivators below the platform quickly approached the tables. It didn't take a long time before long lines formed in front of the tables.

The cultivators in the crowd looked at the three people on the platform with envy in their eyes. One of them asked the person beside him, "Boss, do you know who those three people are?"

The person who was asked proudly replied, "You asked the right person. I know those people. There's no need to talk about the first one who just talked, he's a core disciple of the Black Tiger Gang, but he isn't famous. As for the two who came down from the large artifact, those people are amazing. One of them is Zhang Feng, one of the top ten core disciples of the Black Tiger Gang. The other person is more incredible. He is Demon Blade Zhao Hai. He is the only person specially approved by the Black Tiger Gang to open his own base besides the top ten core disciples."

"Demon Blade Zhao Hai? Is he the one who could fight against Immortal Experts? That's him? Boss, are you sure you're not mistaken?"

"I'm absolutely not mistaken. He is Demon Blade Zhao Hai. According to what people said, when the Black Tiger Gang was attacked by the five sects, Zhao Hai brought a team to cause trouble to the five sects. It was even said that he killed an immortal expert. He also killed the Withered Vine Sect's sky reaching vines. I have a friend who joined a medium grade sect. I ran into him several days ago and acquired this information. And from the picture I saw, that man should be Zhao Hai."

"So he's Zhao Hai. I didn't expect to see him here. It seems like the Black Tiger Gang attached great importance to this gate opening."

All kinds of discussions lingered all over the place. From time to time, people gazed at Zhao Hai with the look of worship.

Idols also existed in the Great World of Cultivation. And Zhao Hai was without a doubt an idol worth worshipping. His path has been legendary. He was originally a battle slave from the lower realms. His origin was much lower compared to these rogue cultivators.

However, the rogue cultivators didn't look down on his origins. It didn't matter if they became battle slaves or serving disciples, all of these rogue cultivators wanted to join a sect. But they not only need to wait for an opportunity, they also have to win against others.

Zhao Hai didn't pay attention to the gazes. He stood with Zhang Feng on the platform and looked at the cultivators below.

The rogue cultivators had excited and hopeful looks on their faces as they received their identity tokens. Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel a bit sour in his heart.

At the very least, there were more than ten thousand people present, and more may be coming soon. But among these people, only 800 would be received. Eight hundred over ten thousand was a very small number. Rogue cultivators who wouldn't fit the cut would return to their former lives and wait until they die of old age.

These were the sorrows of a rogue cultivator. However, Zhao Hai has no intentions to help them. The world is ruthless. Since they entered this path, no matter where it ends, they had to traverse it themselves. Whether they end up in a garden or at a cemetery, they would have to bear it.

Seeing Zhao Hai's downcast expression, Zhang Feng couldn't help but ask, "Little Hai, why are you frowning?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "It's nothing, I was just reminded by how ruthless the heavens are. All cultivators are working for a distant goal, but there are only few who could achieve it and reach the end."

Zhang Feng didn't expect Zhao Hai to be sighing over this, he immediately said, "Little Hai, entering the path of cultivation means resisting the heavens until the day we die. If we fight against the heavens, then why would the heavens be merciful towards us?"

Zhao Hai looked at Zhang Feng's anxious expression and knew what he was worried about. So he smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brother is right. It's just a passing thought, there's no need to worry."

Zhang Feng felt relieved. He knew that a cultivator couldn't lose their ambition. If Zhao Hai was worried about this situation, then his dao heart might be affected and form a heart's demon. This could only do harm to Zhao Hai.

But what Zhang Feng didn't know was that Zhao Hai already condensed his heart's demon into a dao avatar. Anything that can stir up the heart's demon would only make Zhao Hai stronger.

Seeing Zhang Feng relaxed, Zhao Hai said, "First Senior Brother, when did I gain the nickname 'Demon Blade'? Why didn't I know about this?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng couldn't help but laugh, "It came up not long ago. It was when you fought Elder Zhu and the immortal expert of the Wandering Soul Group. I don't know where it began, but people began to talk about your swordsmanship. Moreover, your dao avatar used a black blade. Therefore, people began to call you Demon Blade."

Zhao Hai shook his head as he smiled bitterly. He didn't expect that he would be famous enough to earn the name of 'Demon Blade'.

As more and more identity tokens were given, the people in the square slowly decreased. Those who obtained identity tokens immediately used their savings to buy useful materials for tomorrow's trial. Those who don't have enough spirit stones to buy artifacts went back to their rooms and used what they have in order to cultivate and be in their best condition for tomorrow.

Although handing over the identity tokens went very fast, it still took a full day to hand everything out. By the end count, there were more than 150 thousand people who received identity tokens, and it was very close to reaching 160 thousand.

Close to 160 thousand people were fighting for 800 slots. Out of 200, one would succeed! Hearing this number, Zhao Hai couldn't help but shake his head. He didn't expect this many people to sign up for the recruitment. It was more than double what they expected. It seems like these rogue cultivators were really crazy about joining sects.

Zhang Feng was frowning. He turned to Lu Li and said, "Lu Li, can all of these people fit inside the Nine Revolutions Cave?"

Lu Li replied, "Senior Brother, there's nothing to worry about. Although the Nine Revolutions Cave is named such, the insides are all connected by one huge network. Not to mention 160 thousand, even several hundreds of thousands of people could fit inside. Some people estimated that it could accommodate 1 million people. And people have yet to see the full extent of the cave. There are still parts that haven't been explored. There are people who went in and haven't come out. Therefore, not a lot of people dared to go deep into the cave."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai became interested. So he asked, "Why is it named Nine Revolutions Cave? What is its origin?"

Chapter 1792 – Nine Revolutions Cave

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Lu Li couldn't help but stare. Then he said, "Nobody knows how and when the Nine Revolutions Cave formed. Nobody knows what's in it either. I only know that people can't go deep into the cave or they won't return. There are only some places in the cave that people could go to. There are snake-like beasts inside the cave. People in Bright Yang City are very familiar with these beasts since they're present inside the cave and also the surroundings. The gallbladders, skin, and bones of these snakes could be sold for money."

Zhao Hai nodded. He was now curious about the Nine Revolutions Cave. Seeing Zhao Hai's expression, Zhang Feng quickly said, "Little Hai, don't be too reckless. We still don't understand the Nine Revolutions Cave. It would be detrimental to the sect if something happens to you."

Upon hearing Zhang Feng, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Alright. Senior Brother doesn't need to worry. I won't do anything stupid."

Zhang Feng was relieved, he nodded and said, "We still need to be present for tomorrow's trial."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Not a problem. But I think it won't go as peacefully as we think."

Zhang Feng smiled faintly and said, "I didn't say that everything's going to be perfect, but we do indeed have to be careful."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I felt several eyes paying attention to us. We still don't know what they want."

Zhang Feng sneered, "No matter what they want to do, if they dared to disturb our recruitment, we will clean them up."

Zhao Hai didn't say anything. However, a cold light flashed past his eyes. The gate opening is very important to the Black Tiger Gang. If someone caused trouble, he wouldn't be polite.

The next morning, Zhao Hai appeared on the bow of the Hell King's Ship. He found that the square was already full of people. These were the cultivators who received their identity tokens. They were all waiting for Zhao Hai and the others.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and nodded towards Lu Li. Before long, Lu Li organized people to head out of the city. Zhao Hai used the Hell King's Ship and flew behind the group. While he was flying, Zhao Hai was also paying attention to the situation around him. As he said the day before, there were people staring at them. Today he wanted to see if there would also be people staring at him.

And as expected, there were people paying attention to his movements. Moreover, it seems like there were more people compared to yesterday. The day before, there were 7 people, but now there were more than 10.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown. However, he didn't react to it and continued following Lu Li and the others out of Bright Yang City. They group didn't stop outside the city and directly flew towards the Nine Revolutions Cave.

The Nine Revolutions Cave was located on a mountain outside the city. Upon entering the mouth of the cave, the path would go down while also splitting into multiple small and large branches like a labyrinth. Every year, there would be cultivators who go into the cave and not come out.

Before long, Zhao Hai and the others arrived at the entrance of the cave. After inspecting the identity tokens of the rogue cultivators, Lu Li and the others allowed the cultivators to enter the cave. Once all of the cultivators had entered, Lu Li and the others went to the Hell King's Ship and then they flew towards the cave's exit.

Nobody knew the size of the Nine Revolutions Cave. However, there was only one way out of the cave. The exit was behind the mountain. The opening wasn't big, but it was very easy to spot.

Upon arriving at the Nine Revolutions Cave's exit, Zhao Hai turned to Lu Li and said, "How long would it take for them to come?"

Lu Li forced a smile and said, "I'm not sure. Even experienced explorers of the cave wouldn't be able to come out in a short time. There are snakes all around the cave. A safe path that you came upon in the past might be a snake's pit in the next. And once your route changes, everything will change. I heard that there are multiple people who weren't able to come out of the cave every year."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, then we can only wait patiently." After he said that, Zhao Hai swept the distant mountain with his gaze. He could feel the aura of transcending tribulation experts from that direction. These people followed them from Bright Yang City. However, Zhao Hai was still unsure what these people wanted to do.

Although Zhao Hai felt a bit of hostility from these people, there was no killing intent. This caused him to be more confused.

He guessed that these people were from the Heavenly Yang Alliance. However, the Black Tiger Gang was just here to open their gates. There was no need for monitoring. What was their goal coming here?

Although Zhao Hai felt that these people were here with bad intentions, he couldn't make a move on them. If he did, then he wouldn't be giving the Heavenly Yang Alliance any face. When the time comes, trouble would begin to brew. So in the end, Zhao Hai could only wait for them to make their move.

Time has passed and the day is over. Despite a day passing, nobody has walked out of the Nine Revolutions Cave. However, Zhao Hai and the others weren't worried. They stayed in the Hell King's Ship as they waited.

But as Zhang Feng and the others were idly waiting, Zhao Hai already sent silver needles to enter the cave. He wanted to see what the inside was like.

When the silver needles entered the Nine Revolutions Cave, Zhao Hai immediately understood why cultivators weren't able to come out in a short time. The inside of the cave was very big. Moreover, the paths curved and intersected in random directions. Moreover, from time to time, there would be snakes blocking the way. The rogue cultivators would need to be cautious whenever they go through a passage. This directly affected their speed.

Additionally, the rogue cultivators also needed to guard against other cultivators, not just the snakes.

For rogue cultivators, the Black Tiger Gang's gate opening was a life-changing opportunity. Therefore, the rogue cultivators began to reduce the competition by hunting people along the way.

By this point, Zhao Hai was more knowledgeable about the Nine Revolutions Cave than the rogue cultivators. He was also beginning to explore the deeper parts of the cave. These were the places that rogue cultivators wouldn't dare venture to.

As Zhao Hai went deeper and deeper into the cave, the snakes he encountered increased. Moreover, Zhao Hai could feel that the snakes he met were getting stronger and stronger. These snakes were much stronger than those found on the outskirts of the cave.

This made Zhao Hai even more curious about the Nine Revolutions Cave. The cave looked artificial, as if it was dug out by someone and not man-made. But who would dig such a hole? It was impossible for this structure to be dug out by the snakes alone.

The deeper the silver needles went, the more curious Zhao Hai became. This was because the size of the cave exceeded his expectations. The area covered by the cave system went beyond the mountain where its entrance was located. Not only that, the cave system even extended to below Bright Yang City. This was a surprise even for Zhao Hai.

As Zhao Hai's needles went down the cave, the wetter the ground became and the stronger the snakes were. The snakes the needles met now had thick and long bodies. One could see that each one of them were formidable beasts. Zhao Hai could even feel several Nascent Soul Snakes further up the path.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown. His understanding of the Nine Revolutions Cave became more blurry as time went on. Was the cave just a huge snake pit? It shouldn't be that simple, right?

Three days passed in a blink of an eye and Zhao Hai has yet to find the end of the Nine Revolutions Cave. This surprised him. The Nine Revolutions Cave's map in the Space already reached a depth of ten thousand meters. The scale of the cave system was truly large. The cave system was much larger than the 100 thousand-people base in the Exhausted Sun Valley. Even the base in the Inferno Valley couldn't compare to the cave system. Although the base in the Inferno Valley was similarly enormous, it wasn't as large as the Nine Revolutions Cave.

Such a huge cave complex was very confusing. The more he uncovered the Nine Revolutions Cave, the more anxiety Zhao Hai felt. This was because the cave complex was just too big. Its scale caused people to feel helpless.

At this time, Lu Li's voice was heard, "Finally, someone is coming out." Zhao Hai recovered and shook his head. He had been in a trance lately as he explored the Nine Revolutions Cave. He almost forgot his purpose for coming here.

Zhao Hai opened his eyes and looked at the exit of the Nine Revolutions Cave. The cultivator who came out seemed to be in his thirties. He wore a worn-out cultivator robe. His expression was calm but he had a strong murderous aura around him. It could be seen that he had fought his way to the exit.

Lu Li stood up and went up to the cultivator and said, "You're the first one. Please come with me to the ship."

Hearing that he was the first one to come out, the cultivator stared for a moment before his face lit up with happiness. He nodded and then flew with Lu Li towards the Hell King's Ship.

Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng stood up. Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Head inside to have your information recorded. Then some people will lead you to your room." The cultivator nodded. Then he cupped his fist towards Zhao Hai before entering the ship.

Lu Li let out a long breath as he smiled bitterly and said, "Just as I was thinking that nobody would come out, someone finally came."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "There are more than 100 thousand participants and we only need 800. Now that one had come out, more will follow soon."

As if confirming Zhao Hai's words, cultivators began coming out of the cave's exit. These people were all wounded. One could see how lively it must have been inside the cave.

Chapter 1793 – Five Brothers

Before long, 800 disciples had exited the cave. However, Zhao Hai and the others didn't leave. They waited outside until all of the cultivators came out of the Nine Revolutions Sect.

Seven days passed and people were no longer coming out of the Nine Revolutions Cave. Zhao Hai calculated that there were about 130 thousand cultivators who survived the trial. This means that 20-30 thousand people died in the cave.

Seeing that there were already 800 people before them, those who came out of the cave didn't cause any trouble. This might be because they were already expecting it.

Zhao Hai looked at the cultivators who were leaving. Then he cupped his fist and said, "Everyone, this time our Black Tiger Gang could only accept 800 people. There's nothing I can do about it. However, please keep your identity tokens. Later, if my Black Tiger Gang opens its gates once more, we will look for you first. And if you have any difficulties, you can present your tokens to the Black Tiger Gang. As

long as we can help, our Black Tiger Gang will give you face.” After he said that, Zhao Hai waved his hand and bathed the cultivators with white light. Then they discovered that their wounds had been healed.

After healing everyone’s wounds, Zhao Hai added, “Remember, don’t lose the jade tokens. In the future, if you no longer meet the requirements of the sect but you have talented descendants, you can pass the jade token to them and we will give priority to their application.”

Zhao Hai’s words caused the cultivators to explode in excitement. They didn’t expect to get something good despite failing. Some of these cultivators were in clans who were rogue cultivators for several generations. Despite this, none of them were able to enter a sect. Even small sects wouldn’t glance at them.

Zhao Hai’s words caused the value of the jade tokens to change. If these rogue cultivators have descendants that were talented, then they would be able to enter the Black Tiger Gang.

In an instant, the rogue cultivators felt intimacy towards the Black Tiger Gang. Moreover, they treated the jade tokens as a family heirloom. This jade token was the key to their bright future, and the future of their clans.

Zhao Hai looked at the rogue cultivators and said, “Because we cannot accept too many people, allow me to express my apologies. Please go back to your homes. If you experience any troubles, go to the Wandering Soul Group’s territory and show the jade token. Tell them that you’re looking for me. I will definitely offer my help. Alright, this Zhao Hai will be leaving first.”

After he said that, Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the cultivators. When the rogue cultivators saw Zhao Hai’s action, they immediately felt a warm current flowing through their hearts. It must be said that rogue cultivators were the most ignored people in the Great World of Cultivation. None of the sects looked at them. Even serving disciples of sects have a higher status than them. Sometimes, they would kill sect disciples and rob their belongings, but this wouldn’t increase their status in any way. Outer disciples and serving disciples held their noses high when talking with rogue cultivators. Nobody was polite to them.

If it were other sects, they would have long left after acquiring their disciples. They also wouldn’t promise to help them in the future. Before this, no sect disciple ever said such a thing.

Moreover, what was Zhao Hai's status? He was a top disciple of the Black Tiger Gang. He was even able to fight against the almighty immortal experts, gaining him the nickname of 'Demon Blade'. His fame resounded in the entire Northern Divergent Province. But now, Zhao Hai was being polite to the rogue cultivators. He even went as far as cupping his fist towards them. This caused the rogue cultivators to feel like they had drunk hot soup on a snowy winter night.

Most importantly, Zhao Hai said that if they were to come into trouble, then they would use his name to ask for help. This flattered every rogue cultivator present.

Although some of them thought that it was impossible for Zhao Hai himself to provide help, Zhao Hai using his own name was already giving them face. People from the other sects wouldn't dare say such things. So seeing Zhao Hai cupping his fist and giving them a salute, the rogue cultivators returned the salute and said, "Farewell, Mister!"

Zhao Hai gave them all a nod before he controlled the Hell King's Ship to fly towards Bright Yang City. The rogue cultivators kept their salute until Zhao Hai was no longer in sight. This showed how moved they were.

As they were leaving, Zhang Feng went to Zhao Hai's side and then asked, "Little Hai, what are you planning? I'm a bit confused."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "First Senior Brother, don't forget that a great tribulation will come in a year's time. These rogue cultivators have no backing. When the realm goes into chaos, they would certainly look for a place to hide or a group to join. Who do they depend on? Now, with their jade tokens, the first they would think about would be the Black Tiger Gang. This would allow the sect to recruit more people while circumventing our situation with the Myriad Demons Sect. There are more than 100 thousand rogue cultivators. And how many of them have families? Hahaha. When the time comes, the power of those rogue cultivators couldn't be ignored."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng nodded in understanding. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Alright. That's a good plan. In the future, the Black Tiger Gang would no longer be short of manpower."

Zhao Hai chuckled, "That's right. Haha. The Myriad Demons Sect can't do this, but we can. When the Heavenly Demons arrive, those people would think of the Black Tiger Gang. This is an unexpected advantage."

At this time, the Hell King's Ship arrived at Bright Yang City's large artifact transmission formation that was located outside the city. Now that their affairs in Bright Yang City were over, it was time to return to the Black Tiger Gang. The Black Tiger Gang was now preparing for the war with all its strength. The sect was very busy. Additionally, Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng were in charge of certain tasks in the sect. So the sooner they return, the better.

Upon arriving at the transmission formation for large artifacts, there was a large group of people. Zhao Hai frowned, he had an ominous feeling. He turned to Lu Li and said, "Lu Li, go and see what's going on. Find out why there are so many people here."

Lu Li complied, then he moved out. Before long, Lu Li arrived with an ugly expression as he reported, "Senior Brother, they said they don't know. Three days ago, the transmission formations couldn't be used. All of the transmission formations for large artifacts aren't functional. People have been asking why but there was no news at present."

Hearing Lu Li, Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown. He looked at Lu Li and said, "Cannot be used? What a coincidence."

Zhang Feng turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you mean?"

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and said, "It's obviously for us. While we're doing the trial, several people were paying attention to us. I didn't care at first because those guys didn't do anything. But now, it seems like this is their move."

Zhang Feng stared, he frowned and said, "The Myriad Demons Sect?"

Zhao Hai nodded, then he smiled and said, "Senior Brother, open the transmission formation of the ship and send everyone back to the sect. I'll stay behind. I want to see how the Myriad Demons Sect plans to deal with me."

Zhang Feng didn't say anything upon hearing Zhao Hai. He knew Zhao Hai's ability, so he nodded and said, "Alright, be careful."

After going inside, Zhang Feng looked at Lu Li and said, "Lu Li, today I'll let you know the biggest secret of our Black Tiger Gang's large artifacts."

Lu Li already had clues from what he heard. So with a look of excitement, he said, "Could our large artifacts use transmission formations?"

Zhang Feng smiled faintly and said, "Correct. Our large artifacts can be equipped with transmission formations. This is a product of Little Hai's research. Now all of the sect's large artifacts have transmission formations inside them. With this, we can go back to the sect and to other large artifacts as often as we want. Alright, organize everyone. We'll send you all to the Black Tiger Gang first." Lu Li nodded and then left with an excited expression on his face.

Zhang Feng just looked at Lu Li with a smile on his face. He walked to the lounge area and waited for Lu Li and the others to arrive. This was where the transmission formation was located.

After a while, the newly-joined disciples were brought to the lounge by Lu Li in batches. Zhang Feng sent them all away using the transmission formation. He also sent Lu Li and the other disciples back. He was the only one that remained.

When he went back to the deck of the Hell King's Ship, Zhao Hai was looking at him with a smile on his face. Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and nodded, "I'll stay here with you."

Zhao Hai patted Zhang Feng on the shoulder and said, "Alright, we'll both see who the Myriad Demons Sect would send this time." After he said that, Zhao Hai controlled the Hell King's Ship to go forward. Zhao Hai carefully paid attention to the surroundings.

The ship continued to fly for one hour. Then after they passed through a mountainous region, a massive sword qi suddenly cut towards the Hell King's Ship.

The sword qi was ten meters long with a body that was golden-yellow. Although it looked like an ordinary sword qi, its aura was extraordinary. It was also very fast. If Zhao Hai wasn't alert, then he wouldn't have been able to avoid it.

After evading the sword qi, Zhao Hai stopped and stood on the ship's bow before shouting, "Who is it!? Come out. Reveal yourself. To dare attack the Black Tiger Gang, it seems like you don't want to live anymore."

Zhao Hai's current reaction looked as if he wasn't waiting for an attack. He just wanted to fool these people into revealing themselves.

"Hahaha. Demon Blade Zhao Hai. You're quite famous. But from what I can see, you're mediocre." Along with the laugh, several people appeared. There were five people all wearing green robes. They all had one big eye and two smaller eyes, they looked comical.

However, after seeing these five people, Zhao Hai's eyes narrowed. This was because these five weren't weak. Every single one of them were at the Immortal Stage. Five immortal experts!

Five immortal experts weren't cabbages. Zhao Hai suddenly realized that he has underestimated the strength of the Myriad Demons Sect. Being able to send five immortal experts meant that they were much stronger than what Zhao Hai imagined.

Although thoughts were running through Zhao Hai's mind, he still said, "I have seen the Seniors. May I know why all of you are here? I don't recall offending any of you before."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the five immortal experts laughed. Then one of them said, "You didn't offend us, but you offended our people. Therefore, we brothers were sent to deal with you. Kid, you really have bad luck. You should remember that there are people that you cannot offend."

Zhao Hai looked at the five immortal experts and said, "I don't know who I offended. Can you enlighten me?"

The five immortal experts weren't stupid. One of them said, "Kid, you're too naive. Do you really think we'll allow you to go away? You shouldn't be too reliant on having a spatial ability." After he said that, five huge flags of varying colors flew out. Zhao Hai suddenly felt the energy fluctuations around him. The surrounding space seems to be frozen.

Zhao Hai now knew why these five people were so confident. They actually carried a formation that could freeze the surrounding space. It seems like they prepared well for this attack. However, what these five people didn't know was that Zhao Hai's ability was different compared to others. Other people might get trapped in this formation, but Zhao Hai would not.

However, Zhao Hai had no intentions of using the Space to hide nor bring Zhang Feng back to the Black Tiger Gang. What he needed this time was manpower. And these five immortal experts just suited his needs. If turned these five into Undead, then his overall strength would increase. To Zhao Hai, this encounter was pure benefit with no downsides.

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and then planned to release his dao avatar to meet the five immortal experts. But just as he was about to move, he was suddenly made aware that he couldn't get involved.

Chapter 1794 – Full Strength

Five green and five black shadows were currently exchanging blows in the air. At first glance, it would seem like there were ten people battling. But Zhang Feng knew that there were only six. One of them was Zhao Hai while the five others were the immortal experts of the Myriad Demons Sect.

Zhao Hai might not know who these immortal experts were, but Zhang Feng did. These five were very famous in the Myriad Demons Sect. They were known as the Five Discolored Venerables. They were nearly ten thousand years old beasts. Their main body was a chameleon.

The innate ability of the five chameleons were sneak attacks. Because of their original body, they have a racial talent that allowed them to become undetectable. Therefore, before becoming immortal experts, they were famous assassins. Even in the core formation stage, they could hide against most immortal experts. This became more true when they reached the nascent soul stage.

Nobody knew how many died under the hands of these five Immortal Experts. Their stealth was especially hated among the other immortal experts.

The actions of the Five Discolored Venerables startled Zhang Feng. He didn't think that the Myriad Demons Sect would send these five experts to deal with Zhao Hai. Moreover, he didn't expect that these five immortal experts would suddenly attack. This wasn't their fighting style.

But what surprised Zhang Feng even more was Zhao Hai. After rushing off the ship, he turned into five and faced the five immortal experts on his own.

Zhang Feng didn't know that this was all because of Zhao Hai's movement technique. Zhao Hai's movement technique combined the Cosmos Technique, Cloning Technique, and the Stellar Transformations Great Formation. It was a top-notch movement technique that wasn't afraid of fighting against a group.

Not to mention 5, even if there were 50 or 100, Zhao Hai could still deal with them. Zhao Hai was now using his movement technique to constantly change his position to fight the five immortal experts together. And it didn't seem like he was falling behind.

The Five Discolored Venerables couldn't help but regret their approach. To be honest, they looked down on Zhao Hai. In their eyes, Zhao Hai was just a transcending tribulation expert, he was nothing special. They didn't know why the sect sent the five of them to deal with him. It was a nuisance.

It was because of this that the five immortal experts didn't bother using their usual stealth attack to deal with Zhao Hai. When he appeared, the five immediately appeared to attack him head-on.

However, Zhao Hai soon fell behind. This was something that can't be helped. Although his cultivation method was special, his cultivation was still below the immortal stage. He may be able to block immortal experts for a short time and even escape, but it was impossible for him to fight these powerful experts for an extended period of time.

Zhang Feng could only stand on the side and blankly stare. This was because the battle between Zhao Hai and the Five Discolored Venerables had reached a high point. He couldn't get involved at all.

At this time, Zhao Hai waved his hand and took out a huge city which crashed down on the five immortal experts.

Naturally, the five immortal experts were guarded against Zhao Hai's actions. They immediately moved and raised their heads before shooting their tongues towards the city.

A loud explosion was heard before Firegod City was turned upside down. The bodies of the Five Discolored Venerables shook, but they weren't injured. On the other hand, Zhao Hai's face paled for a moment before going back to normal.

The five immortal experts looked at Zhao Hai. Then one of them laughed loudly and said, "Zhao Hai, you really underestimate us. We already know of your methods. Do you really think that we wouldn't be ready? With your strength, you aren't able to hold on against us. We just wanted to see your artifact. The sect already told us that we'll get everything once we kill you. All of your treasures will become ours."

Zhao Hai codlly snorted and said, "If you want to get my treasures, then you'll need to have the strength to do it."

After their brief conversation, Zhao Hai's attacks increased. He also released Firegod City from time to time. But what surprised Zhang Feng was that Zhao Hai didn't release the metal beasts that could block against immortal experts.

Before long, Zhao Hai was at a disadvantage once more. Although he was now using Firegod City, the immortal experts became more and more comfortable dealing with it. At this moment, Zhao Hai waved his hand and released Firegod City once more. But this time, Firegod City became small and then crashed towards one of the immortal experts.

Because Firegod City has decreased in size, it also became a smaller target. The Five immortal experts didn't think that Zhao Hai would still have this move. They thought that Firegod City had a consistent size.

The complexion of the targeted immortal expert changed. Then he roared before transforming into a huge chameleon. Then he shot his long tongue towards the incoming Firegod City.

But at this moment, 12 metal beasts appeared around him. As soon as they appeared, the 12 metal beasts threw themselves towards the immortal expert.

The giant chameleon didn't expect Zhao Hai's sudden move. He was stunned for a moment. The 12 metal beasts didn't give him the chance to react as they immediately attacked the chameleon. All of a

sudden, a severe pain attacked the giant chameleon. Its tail was also being pulled by the 12 metal beasts.

At this moment, an explosion was heard. The smaller Firegod City hit the chameleon's head which immediately smashed it to pieces. Its body twitched for a few times before its four limbs turned limp.

Zhao Hai naturally wouldn't let this opportunity go. He waved his hand and sent the corpse into the Space to be turned into Undead. Meanwhile, the four other immortal experts were enraged upon seeing one of them being killed. All of them roared as they charged at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai sneered before waving his hand. Then three figures appeared in front of him. One of the three was fat, one was thin, and the other was wearing green robes.

All of the three had the aura of immortal experts. The moment they appeared, they immediately threw themselves towards the four enemies. The 12 metal beasts also charged over along with Zhao Hai. All of a sudden, the four Discolored Venerables were blocked from all sides.

Zhang Feng was terrified when he saw all that happened. He knew all three people that Zhao Hai released. Two of them were the fat and thin immortal experts of the Wandering Soul Group. Meanwhile, the last person was the recently killed chameleon immortal expert. All of them had been turned into Undead by Zhao Hai.

What surprised Zhang Feng was the fact that the strength of these Undead wasn't weaker than when they were alive!

How was this possible? How could the Undead that Zhao Hai released retain their strength? Wasn't this too overpowered? If all of Zhao Hai's Undead kept their strength after dying, then wasn't that too formidable? Thinking of this, Zhang Feng's spirit was shaken. He felt a chill in the air as his spine straightened. His scalp was also tingling with numbness.

Zhang Feng now knew that he had vastly underestimated Zhao Hai. No wonder Zhao Hai wasn't willing to talk much about his Undead. No wonder he was able to create miracle after miracle. All of his previous actions were backed with real strength.

Just as he was thinking about this, Zhang Feng heard another scream. He turned his head and found that the immortal expert being besieged by Zhao Hai and the metal beasts had been smashed to death by Firegod City. Zhao Hai waved his hand to retrieve the corpse and released it as an Undead. With full strength, the newly created Undead charged towards the remaining three.

Zhao Hai pressed harder, causing the three immortal experts to be at a disadvantage. Zhang Feng can only stand on the Hell King's Ship as he stared at what was happening in front of him. What he saw today was the most absurd thing he experienced in his entire life. He felt like he wasn't in control of his body.

With his increased Undead as well as the overwhelming strength of Firegod City, it didn't take long before the rest of the Five Discolored Venerables were killed. Zhao Hai received all of their corpses to be turned into Undead.

After the battle, Zhao Hai stored everything before flashing back to the Hell King's Ship. Zhang Feng couldn't help but stare at Zhao Hai with a blank look. Zhao Hai looked at Zhang Feng and said, "Senior Brother, what's wrong? Startled?"

Zhang Feng nodded. Then he said, "Little Hai, what's going on? Why are your Undead as strong as they were alive? With this, don't you now have seven Undead Immortal Experts? That's seven powerful experts in the Immortal Stage!"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Correct. My Undead can retain their strength after being resurrected. However, this is only something I gained recently. Ever since I crossed my tribulation in the Heavenly Demon Realm, I discovered that my Undead are stronger than before. My Undead are refined in a more special way compared to others. I was surprised that after reaching the transcending tribulation stage, my Undead were able to recover the strength they had when they were still alive."

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and saw that he seemed to be telling the truth. He couldn't help but sigh as he said, "You are really a lucky kid to be able to obtain such an ability. But this is also good for the Black Tiger Gang."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he smiled faintly and said, "Right, it's very good for the sect. However, Senior Brother, I'll have to ask you to keep what you saw a secret. Otherwise, the entire Black Tiger Gang would be in great trouble."

Chapter 1795 – Strange Situation

Zhang Feng, who was happy, couldn't help but be a little stunned when he heard Zhao Hai. Then he quickly understood what Zhao Hai meant so he involuntarily nodded.

He knew clearly why Zhao Hai was right. If others were to know Zhao Hai's ability, they would definitely spare nothing to kill him, especially the Myriad Demons Sect.

The Myriad Demons Sect's repeated suppression was a public secret in the Northern Divergent Province. The Myriad Demons Sect also knew that the Black Tiger knew. Although they were confident in their strength, the Myriad Demons Sect wouldn't take initiative to attack the Black Tiger Gang. This would only make the entire Northern Divergent Province turn on them. But if the Black Tiger Gang attacks the Myriad Demons Sect, then nobody would be able to blame the Myriad Demons Sect.

Therefore, the Myriad Demons Sect used other people to deal with the Black Tiger Gang. They repeatedly provoked the Black Tiger Gang with the final intention of killing them off.

And if Zhao Hai's ability was revealed at this time, this meant that as long as Zhao Hai was alive, he would become stronger and stronger. And if given the opportunity, Zhao Hai would surpass the strength of the entire Myriad Demons Sect.

Zhao Hai's history of retaliation was known in the entire Northern Divergent Province. Almost all sects that offended the Black Tiger Gang have suffered great losses. If Zhao Hai became more powerful, the losses they would suffer would be unimaginable. When the time comes, the Myriad Demons Sect would spare no effort to destroy Zhao Hai. Not only the Myriad Demons Sect, but the other super sects would also participate in the purge. Zhao Hai's ability was too heaven-defying. If Zhao Hai can't be killed, then he would become a threat to their position in the realm.

If the nine super sects really dealt with the Black Tiger Gang in order to get rid of Zhao Hai, then the Black Tiger Gang wouldn't be able to do anything. When the time comes, they will be helpless.

This thought passed quickly through Zhang Feng's mind. He let out a long breath and said, "Alright, I understand. No matter who it is, I won't say anything, even to the Gang Leader. You can rest assured."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Thanks, First Senior Brother. Let's head back. I believe nobody will come and attack us. What happened this time should be enough for the Myriad Demons Sect to feel pain."

When Zhang Feng heard Zhao Hai, he couldn't help but laugh as he said, "Good. But that isn't enough for them to pay for what they did to us." Zhao Hai laughed. Then he waved his hand and controlled the Hell King's Ship to fly forward.

At this moment, Zhao Hai heard Cai'er from the Space. Zhao Hai immediately turned to Zhang Feng and said, "First Senior Brother, I'll go rest inside for a while. Summoning immortal level Undead is quite exhausting. I have to recover."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "Go, go take a rest. You can leave this place to me."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "There's no need to watch over the ship. The Undead already know the path back to the sect. You have to take a rest as well. We still don't know whether the Myriad Demons Sect would send someone to block us."

Zhang Feng thought about it before he nodded. Then the two walked to their own cabins. After Zhao Hai entered his room, he immediately returned to the Space.

Upon arriving, Zhao Hai saw Cai'er outside. He couldn't help but be confused so he asked, "What happened?"

Cai'er smiled faintly as she pulled a bread fruit out. Then she handed it over to Zhao Hai while saying, "Young Master, have a look and see if there's anything different with this bread fruit."

Zhao Hai received the bread fruit with a confused expression. There's nothing different about the bread fruit. It was the exact bread fruit that the Space produced.

Zhao Hai had a puzzled expression as he looked at Cai'er and asked, "It's the same. Isn't this the bread fruit that's grown in the Space?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "Take a look again." Zhao Hai carefully inspected the bread fruit and then suddenly his complexion changed. He flipped it time and time again before he turned to Cai'er and said, "There's no spiritual qi? Why is there no spiritual qi in this bread fruit? What's going on?"

Cai'er nodded and said, "Right, but the bread fruit has spiritual qi. You just didn't feel it." Zhao Hai stared, he could clearly feel that there's no spiritual qi in the bread fruit. Then an idea came to his mind. He quickly opened the bread fruit which immediately produced pieces of bread. Zhao Hai tore some bread and then put it in his mouth. Before long, Zhao Hai understood. Besides being more delicious than before, it also had a rich amount of spiritual qi. It was richer than the ones planted in the Space.

Zhao Hai looked at Cai'er and said, "What's this? Is it a newly developed variety?"

Cai'er shook her head and said, "These are bread fruits from the Hidden Fog Continent. Now that the continent is in our hands, I transplanted mature bread fruits to improve the lives of the people there. I didn't expect that not long after being transplanted, the trees bore fruit. The fruits are different from the ones in the Space. The spiritual qi is more dense, and it tastes better."

Zhao Hai stared at the bread fruit in his hand and then said, "You're saying that this is grown in the Hidden Fog Continent? How is that possible? There's no spiritual qi in the Hidden Fog Continent. How could it grow this bread fruit?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "What's more astonishing is that whether it is a rock or a clump of soul, the degree of spiritual qi is higher than other places. Even an ordinary tree leaf there could be used as a medicinal herb in the Great World of Cultivation. Although people could absorb spiritual qi by eating, they can't cultivate. It seems like the continent's inhabitants are under a kind of curse that makes it impossible for them to cultivate."

Zhao Hai asked, "There's something like that? Isn't that too strange?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "It is strange. But Young Master, the Hidden Cloud Continent is perfect for us. Not only can it provide us with faith power, it could also act as our medicinal garden. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright. I'll leave it to you. By the way, we'll need to make faith power portions from the faith power we get there." Cai'er nodded.

However, this didn't end. Cai'er added, "Also, Young Master, I discovered something about the Nine Revolutions Cave."

Hearing Cai'er, Zhao Hai's eyes shone as he said, "Really? Did you find the end of the cave?"

Cai'er nodded, "I'm sure it's the end. This is because the silver needles have reached a dead end."

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "Let's go. I want to take a look."

Cai'er nodded. Then they entered the villa. Zhao Hai sat down and looked at the monitor. Seeing the scene in front of him, Zhao Hai's scalp tingled.

It was a snake pit, an enormous snake pit. The snakes were densely intertwined and squirmed. The whole cave was very large and there were only snakes in it. The form of the snakes was strange. All of them were golden in color but they weren't long. Each snake was only a meter long and their body was as thick as a wine glass.

What surprised Zhao Hai was that all of these snakes were at the immortal stage. It was too bizarre.

With a serious expression, Zhao Hai said, "What's going on with these golden snakes?"

Cai'er shook her head and said, "I don't know. But it can be seen that these snakes are the most powerful snakes in the cave. These snakes never left a mile away from this spot. It seems like they are guarding something. Unfortunately, I can't look into it more."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Continue looking into it. Try to get some snakes into the Space and see if something happens. It would be better if we could take these snakes. But don't force it. We can't make those snakes anxious."

Cai'er nodded, "Alright. Young Master can rest assured, I can take care of it. Right, in the Hidden Fog Continent, do you have any request for what we should plant?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "Just plant what you think is good, but be kind to the people there. By the way, see if you can bring the exchange system to the Hidden Cloud Continent."

Cai'er nodded, "We're already working on it."

Zhao Hai let out a long breath and said, "I'm almost done with all the preparations. The next thing is to wait for the arrival of the Heavenly Demons."

Laura, who was at the side, replied, "It shouldn't be long. The Heavenly Demons are almost done with their preparations. The only thing left is to open the passage."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he frowned and said, "Speaking of which, the Great World of Cultivation is really bizarre. It has a lot of connected subspaces. It could also open passages to other realms."

Laura nodded, then she said, "Right, it is really strange. Moreover, I suspect that there are even more subspaces connected to the Great World of Cultivation. Also, Brother Hai, don't you feel that it's strange that the Great World of Cultivation has very few immortal experts? Look at the Black Tiger Gang, it doesn't have any experts more powerful than Hu Shan. It has existed for a long time, but the sect has no immortal experts."

Zhao Hai also knit his brows, "That is indeed odd. The Heavenly Demon Realm has the same conditions as the Great World of Cultivation and yet they have vastly more immortal experts than the Great World of Cultivation. It seems like we'll need to look into it in the future."

Chapter 1796 – Transfer of Power

Tie Zhantian anxiously moved around his room. Ever since Lu Li and the others returned, Tie Zhantian knew that something happened. This was the reason why he was so anxious.

Zhao Hai can't suffer an accident, he was too important for the Black Tiger Gang. With Hu Shan being unable to make a move, Zhao Hai was the Black Tiger Gang's ultimate weapon. If something happens to Zhao Hai, the losses for the Black Tiger Gang would be colossal.

After hearing Lu Li's report, Tie Zhantian immediately sent help to Bright Yang City. Although he didn't bring large artifacts, the people he sent were the elites of the Black Tiger Gang. But in the end, they still haven't found Zhao Hai.

At this time, a jade sword suddenly flew into the room. Tie Zhantian took the jade sword message and probed it using his spiritual force. Upon reading the contents, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The jade sword message came from Zhang Feng. It tells that they had indeed been attacked, but it was repelled by Zhao Hai.

Tie Zhantian immediately sent a reply to Zhang Feng. Then he sent orders to recall the people that went to Bright Yang City.

Zhang Feng didn't tell Tie Zhantian about the special characteristics of Zhao Hai's Undead. Since he promised Zhao Hai, he naturally wouldn't tell. More importantly, because of what he witnessed, Zhang Feng now listens to Zhao Hai.

If Tie Zhantian was told about Zhao Hai's true strength, then it would certainly go out one way or another. If someone knows, then it wouldn't be long before the entire Great World of Cultivation knows. That situation wouldn't bring any benefit to the Black Tiger Gang or Zhao Hai, especially to the Black Tiger Gang.

Zhang Feng knew that if Zhao Hai's ability was made known, he would become the enemy of the entire realm. Zhao Hai might be able to hide on a subspace and be safe, but the Black Tiger Gang can't do the same. The disciples of the Black Tiger Gang weren't as powerful as Zhao Hai.

Once the sect hides in the subspace, their power would be destroyed by the other sects. So for the sake of the Black Tiger Gang, Zhang Feng didn't tell Tie Zhantian.

After navigating for some time, Zhao Hai stopped on a mountainous area. After receiving the Undead, Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng entered a transmission formation back to the Black Tiger Gang.

The people that the sect had sent out have all returned. And with Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng returning, the gate opening of the Black Tiger Gang has reached its end.

This gate opening brought 100 thousand or so disciples into the sect. Naturally, these 100 thousand people cannot stay together. Tie Zhantian already divided them into different halls of the Black Tiger

Gang. Then Tie Zhantian reshuffled the disciples of the sect which left 70 thousand people in the Inferno Valley Base and then 30 thousand in the Wandering Soul Group base.

When they returned to the sect, Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng immediately reported to Tie Zhantian before going back to the Wandering Soul Group base. Meanwhile, Hu Liangchen went back to the Inferno Valley Base. Tie Zhantian was now treating Hu Liangchen as his right hand man. Tie Zhantian simply couldn't allow Hu Liangchen to stay in the Wandering Soul Group base.

When Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng returned to the Wandering Soul Group base, the entire base was fully completed. It could hold 100 thousand people with no problems. Right now, there were about 70 thousand people inside, 30 thousand of them were new. There were 50 thousand serving disciples, 15 thousand outer disciples, 4 thousand inner disciples, and 1 thousand core disciples.

Tasked with managing the base were Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng. However, the two of them didn't handle too many things in the base. The Black Tiger Gang's division of labor was very clear. Moreover, the majority of the senior positions of the sect were held by old people. Therefore, they weren't given a lot of troublesome things to do. This allocation of labor gave Zhao Hai and Zhang Feng a lot of time to practice.

Days quickly passed before Tie Zhantian sent Tie Ying and the others to the Wandering Soul Group base while recalling Zhang Feng to the Inferno Valley Base. Then shortly after that, Tie Zhantian announced his seclusion with Zhang Feng acting as the temporary Gang Leader and Hu Liangchen as the Deputy Leader.

This announcement caused an uproar in the Black Tiger gang. They didn't expect Tie Zhantian to close up at this time. But because of Zhang Feng's popularity, there were no problems with him being a temporary Gang Leader.

When he heard the announcement, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then he soon relaxed. It seems like the Gang Leader wanted to increase his cultivation and transferred his position while it was still convenient.

Zhao Hai could see that Tie Zhantian was close to attacking the immortal stage. But he didn't understand why he didn't seclude himself. Now, it seems like he was waiting for a stable time before handing his position over to Zhang Feng. Only then would he attack the immortal stage.

Zhao Hai didn't have any problems with this development. The matters of the Wandering Soul Group Base were largely given to Tie Ying and the others to deal with. He just retreated in the name of cultivation.

Naturally, this was only a reason for the people outside. In truth, Zhao Hai returned to the Space to look at the Heavenly Demon Realm, Hidden Fog Continent, and the Nine Revolutions Cave.

At this time, Zhao Hai was most curious about the Nine Revolutions Cave. The cave was too big. Zhao Hai's large number of silver needles took more than ten days to scout the entire cave system. The Nine Revolutions Cave looked like a huge subterranean world. However, this world was occupied by snakes instead of people.

Naturally, the snakes that attracted Zhao Hai the most were the small golden snakes. Zhao Hai calculated that there were about a thousand of these snakes. It must be known that these golden snakes were in the immortal stage. This was a thousand immortal beasts seemingly protecting something.

This was also the reason why Zhao Hai wouldn't dare deal with these small golden snakes. If he happens to annoy these snakes, then they may crawl out of the cave and cause trouble. This would be a catastrophe for the Great World of Cultivation.

Zhao Hai knew that the realm's most important foes were the Heavenly Demons. In less than one year, the Heavenly Demons would invade the Great World of Cultivation. Zhao Hai didn't want to add any more problems to the realm.

As for making a medicinal garden in the Hidden Fog Continent, that plan has been proceeding very smoothly. Moreover, the exchange system has been implemented in the continent. A lot of new resources have been introduced to the continent. Naturally, the exchange centers were located in the churches. This solidified the faith of the inhabitants even more.

Now that the entire Hidden Fog Continent was completely under Zhao Hai's control, the amount of faith power he acquired from there has increased. However, Zhao Hai didn't use any of the harvested faith power. All of it were for Laura and the others to use.

The people of the Hidden Fog Continent discovered that their lives were much better than before. With the exchange center, they were able to get high-yield crops. They could also exchange their excess products for other resources. The days of the inhabitants of the continent were going very well.

And with the increase of their quality of life, the people of the continent found more and more time to pray, which gave Zhao Hai even more faith power. There's also something peculiar about the inhabitants of the continent. Their lifespans were very long. It wasn't strange for someone to be several hundreds of years old. A thousand-year old person would only be treated as elderly. The healthier ones could live up to 2 thousand years old.

But in exchange, the fertility of the inhabitants was very low. Although they lived very long lives, they found it difficult to birth a child.

If it were other cultivators, they would find it hard to rule the Hidden Fog Continent. Besides the ghost cultivator from before, most cultivators would have a hard time in the continent due to its lack of spiritual qi. They can only eat the food in the continent to gain spiritual qi. And because they still need to digest the food, their progress of cultivation would be rough.

Besides Zhao Hai who has the Space to supply him with spiritual qi, other cultivators would immediately drop in strength upon entry to the Hidden Fog Continent. In the end, they would be like the people of the continent, unable to cultivate and use spells.

Zhao Hai tried to solve the lack of spiritual qi in the Hidden Fog Continent. However, he wasn't able to find any solutions. The Hidden Fog Continent wasn't big, but it wasn't small either. If there was anything, it would be with regards to the fog surrounding the continent. But Zhao Hai couldn't go through the fog.

Zhao Hai initially thought that the fog was like the previous shield which disallows the entry of beings with souls. However, the fog blocks anything. Even if Zhao Hai attacked it, there wasn't even a ripple. This caused Zhao Hai to be more curious.

But no matter how curious Zhao Hai was, he couldn't do anything about the fog. In the end, he could only helplessly stare at it.

Zhao Hai also knew how the ghost cultivator ended up in the Hidden Cloud Continent. Since he turned the ghost cultivator into Undead, he was able to ask.

The ghost cultivator was killed in battle. But when he woke up, he discovered that he had reincarnated in the Hidden Fog Continent. Later on, he found that there was no spiritual qi in the continent, so he had no way to cultivate. In the end, he was able to find a way to cultivate by absorbing human souls.

Zhao Hai was shocked when he heard this. He didn't think that the ghost cultivator would experience what Zhao Hai only read in novels. But instead of being the main character, the ghost cultivator was killed by Zhao Hai, ending his story in a tragedy.

Time continued to pass and the Great World of Cultivation seems to have calmed down, especially the Northern Divergent Province. There was no news of five immortal elders being killed coming from the Myriad Demons Sect. At the same time, the Black Tiger Gang no longer expanded its territory nor did they attack other sects. It seems like they had forgotten about the attack by the Iron Blade Sect, Great Strength Sect, Heavy Sand Sect, and the Withered Vine Sect.

However, for some reason, the people of the Northern Divergent Province could feel a grim atmosphere. It was as though it was the calm before the storm. They felt a suffocating feeling from the province's tranquility.

But no matter what, the people of the Northern Divergent Province knew that the Black Tiger Gang was very strong. They couldn't be provoked. Even the Hundred Flowers Valley which was well-known for being the second to the Myriad Demons Sect wouldn't go and touch the Black Tiger Gang. However, the recent actions of the Black Tiger Gang were very strange. Although they kept contact with other sects, the disciples of the gang rarely went out of the sect. And when they do go out, they would go in groups, making it impossible to attack them.

Nobody could say clearly why the Black Tiger Gang was like this. But people found that ever since the Black Tiger Gang opened its gates to accept disciples, the Heavenly Yang Alliance of Bright Yang City became guarded. It was as if they were worried that they would be attacked. Bystanders couldn't help but be imaginative. There were rumors that there was something going on between the Heavenly Yang Alliance and the Black Tiger Gang.

Another odd thing was that the rogue cultivators of the Bright Yang City had a better impression of the Black Tiger Gang compared to before. These rogue cultivators talk about the Black Tiger Gang with pride as though it was their sect. Why they were like this, people didn't know.

But afterwards a rumor was spread saying that the Black Tiger Gang pledged to these cultivators that they would offer their help if they came into trouble. Hearing this, others couldn't help but snort. This was merely polite speech from sects. Nobody believed those words.

However, in the future, these people would find out that these weren't mere empty words.

Five months after Zhao Hai recruited disciples from Bright Yang City, a cultivator came to the Black Tiger Gang. He was wearing black cultivator robes and looked to be in his twenties. The robes were somewhat worn out. It was clear that this person wasn't doing well in life.

This person was only at the spirit refining stage. He belonged to the lowest level among cultivators in the Great World of Cultivation. If he went to other sects, nobody would spare him a glance. But now, this cultivator appeared in the transmission formation plaza of the Black Tiger Gang.

When the Black Tiger Gang's disciples saw this person, they couldn't help but stare for a moment before a slight frown appeared on their face. They were sure that this person wasn't from the Black Tiger Gang. Even serving disciples of the sect weren't this miserable. Serving disciples would be issued new robes every year. Their robes wouldn't be this worn out.

Chapter 1797 – Erecting a Banner

Liu Wenqiang looked at the cultivators who were approaching and couldn't help but be nervous. After all, he was a rogue cultivator with no backing. He had never been to a sect before. If he wasn't desperate, he wouldn't have come to the Black Tiger Gang.

Liu Wenqiang was one of the rogue cultivators who participated in the Black Tiger Gang's recruitment some time ago. With his level, he should have died in the cave. He was fortunately able to survive albeit late for the recruitment quota.

Although he survived and wasn't able to join the sect, he kept the identity token believing in Zhao Hai's words.

Actually, after the trial, a lot of rogue cultivators threw their identity tokens away. The rogue cultivators were excited and kept the identity tokens like they were treasures in the beginning. But after thinking about it, it was too good to be true. They were unimportant rogue cultivators. Sects helping them when they were in trouble only happens in their dreams. In the minds of these cultivators, Zhao Hai's words

were merely an for the Black Tiger Gang. Nobody would actually use these identity tokens to seek help from the Black Tiger Gang.

As for what Zhao Hai said regarding their families joining the Black Tiger Gang, a lot of rogue cultivators didn't take it to heart. In their opinion, if their family members were good enough, they can naturally join a sect, even the Myriad Demons Sect. If their talent wasn't good, then the Black Tiger Gang wouldn't want them. Upon realizing this fact, some rogue cultivators threw their identity tokens away.

On the other hand, Liu Wenqiang didn't. He kept his identity token. This was because his younger brother was more talented than him. Liu Wenqiang held on to a glimmer of hope that when his younger brother grows up, he could use the identity token to join the Black Tiger Gang.

Lie Wenqiang never thought of having his younger brother join the Myriad Demons Sect. This was because he had a grudge against them. Lu Wenqiang's parents were also rogue cultivators. One time, they went out to collect herbs and came upon a 10 thousand year old ginseng. However, they didn't expect that this ginseng would cause a tragedy that would end up with them losing their lives.

A Myriad Demons Sect disciple happened to see their ginseng and killed them to get it. Liu Wenqiang's parents were killed by this disciple. At that time, Liu Wenqiang was only 17 years old while his younger brother was 5.

The bodies of his parents were brought with the help of the other cultivators. Liu Wenqiang also knew who killed them. Naturally, he wouldn't let his junior brother join the Myriad Demons Sect.

And it was impossible for Liu Wenqiang to seek revenge from the Myriad Demons Sect. In Bright Yang City, nobody would dare offend the Myriad Demons Sect. But recently, the situation in the Northern Divergent Province has changed. Almost everyone in the province knew that the Myriad Demons Sect was suppressing the Black Tiger Gang, but they failed time and time again. Instead, the Black Tiger Gang was able to increase its strength. It seems like they weren't afraid of the Myriad Demons Sect. This gave Liu Wenqiang hope for revenge. Therefore, Liu Wenqiang wanted his younger brother to join the Black Tiger Gang.

However, Lie Wenqiang didn't go to the Black Tiger Gang to have his younger brother join. It was because his younger brother was about to die.

After the Black Tiger Gang's trial, although he survived, Liu Wenqiang cannot join the Black Tiger Gang. Like others who weren't able to pass, he returned to his previous life. His job was mining. After mining for seven days, he would be given a spirit stone as a reward. Although it wasn't much, it was the safest work for rogue cultivators of his level.

After digging in the mines, Liu Wenqiang also did other tasks. His last job was to help collect herbs. But after he handed the task over and returned to his home, he found out that his younger brother had been injured.

Rogue cultivators like Liu Wenqiang started work when they were young. So the same was true for his younger brother. Liu Wenqiang didn't want his younger brother to do heavy work, so he had him work at a pharmacy as a clerk. This way, he would be safe from doing heavy labor while also learning how to manage herbs. In order for his younger brother to keep his job, Liu Wenqiang took all of his savings to bribe the pill master.

This time, Liu Wenqiang's younger brother was injured because of his job in the pharmacy. Because he was in a hurry to fulfill his task, he accidentally bumped into a cultivator. The cultivator was an inner disciple of the Myriad Demons Sect. Offended, the disciple of the Myriad Demons Sect kicked Liu Wenqiang's younger brother, causing serious injuries. When he was rescued by his neighbors, Liu Wenqiang's younger brother was within an inch of his life.

Although numerous medicines were used, it was just enough to save his younger brother from death. His injuries didn't become better. And Liu Wenqiang could only afford low-quality pills.

For his younger brother, who was his last ray of hope, Liu Wenqiang decided to sell all of his belongings to use the transmission formation and go to the Black Tiger Gang.

The Black Tiger Gang's disciple arrived in front of Liu Wenqiang and sized him up. Then he said, "Friend, where are you from? What's your business in the Black Tiger Gang?"

Liu Wenqiang swallowed before he cautiously replied, "Hello, Martial Brother. I'm a rogue cultivator from Bright Young City. My name is Liu Wenqiang. I participated in the trial of your sect but I wasn't unable to succeed. However, Mister Zhao Hai left us an identity token saying that I can come over to ask for help. I'm here to ask the Black Tiger Gang to help me."

The disciple of the Black Tiger Gang stared for a moment when he heard Lie Wenqiang, but he still nodded and said, "Mister, please show me your jade token."

Lei Wenqiang quickly took his jade token out and handed it over to the Black Tiger Gang disciple.

The Black Tiger Gang disciple inspected the jade token before he nodded and said, "It's the jade token that Senior Brother Zhao Hai provided. We already received word from Senior Brother to take everyone who has this identity token to his base. Let me lead you there."

Lie Wenqiang became excited, he bowed deeply towards the Black Tiger Gang disciple and said, "Thanks a lot Martial Brother. Thanks a lot." The Black Tiger Gang disciple waved his hand and led Lie Wenqiang towards a nearby transmission formation. After a flash of white light, the two appeared on the Wandering Soul Group Base.

As soon as the two appeared on the transmission formation plaza of the Wandering Soul Group base, a cultivator immediately walked over and said, "Junior Brothers, what matters brought you to the Wandering Soul Group base? Let me help."

Liu Wenqiang looked at the cultivator and saw a smile on his face. The other Black Tiger Gang disciple smiled faintly and said, "I have seen Senior Disciple. This is Liu Wenqiang, a rogue cultivator from Bright Yang City. He came over with his jade token to seek help from Senior Brother Zhao Hai. I led him here."

The other disciple paused for a moment before he replied, "I see. You two, come with me." After he said that, he led the two into the base and inside a cave residence. He asked the two to take a seat before he left to make a report to Zhao Hai.

This was also Zhao Hai's order. If there's a rogue cultivator from Bright Yang City who came to ask for help using his jade token, then Zhao Hai must be told immediately. The reason Zhao Hai wanted to do this was to erect a banner for the Black Tiger Gang. He wanted the rogue cultivators of Bright Yang City to see his sincerity.

The Black Tiger Gang could have recruited more rogue cultivators. But if they did that, they would risk the Myriad Demons Realm's reaction. Therefore, they limited their recruitment to 100 thousand people. Also, all of these recruits were low-level cultivators.

However, Zhao Hai issued jade tokens to the rogue cultivators of Bright Yang City. This improved the Black Tiger Gang's reputation among the city's rogue cultivators. So when these rogue cultivators get into trouble, the first thing that would come into mind would be the Black Tiger Gang. This would also give them a sense of connection towards the sect.

This connection might not be seen during normal times, but if the Great World of Cultivation faces an unprecedented tragedy, this connection would play a huge role. These people would immediately join the Black Tiger Gang and supplement the sect's strength.

Although rogue cultivators weren't particularly strong, this wasn't a problem for the Black Tiger Gang. What the sect lacked wasn't cultivation resources, it was people.

While researching the Nine Revolutions Cave, Zhao Hai was suddenly informed by Cai'er that there were people looking for him. Zhao Hai immediately went out of the Space and then invited the person outside his residence.

The person from the transmission formation cupped his fist and said, "I have seen Senior Brother."

Zhao Hai nodded, he looked at the person and said, "Chen Bing, what's the matter?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, the disciple's expression lit up with excitement. Then he quickly calmed his mood before saying, "Senior Brother, a rogue cultivator from Bright Yang City came. He has a jade token and is looking for you."

Zhao Hai stared, then he lifted his eyebrows with interest as he smiled faintly and said, "Someone finally came. Haha. Let's go, bring me to him." The disciple nodded and then led Zhao Hai towards Liu Wenqiang.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived at the room where Liu Wenqiang was waiting. Seeing two people, Zhao Hai was immediately attracted to one who had worn-out robes. Then he turned to the other person and said, "Lu Yang, why are you here as well? You want to pretend to be a rogue cultivator from Bright Yang City?"

Lu Yang laughed and replied, "Senior Brother, I wouldn't dare. Brother Liu brought a jade token to ask for help, so I took him here."

Chapter 1798 – Treating Personally

Liu Wenqiang looked at Zhao Hai with excitement. He didn't expect that he would be in close contact with a powerful person like Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at the excited face of Liu Wenqiang and gave him a smile. He could understand Liu Wenqiang's mood. He smiled faintly and said, "Liu Wenqiang, right? You participated in the sect's gate opening in Bright Yang City?"

Liu Wenqiang nodded and said, "Yes, Liu Wenqiang has seen Senior."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I'm not a senior, calling me mister is fine. As I told everyone, as long as you have the jade token, you will be able to ask me for help. So what matter did you come to the Black Tiger Gang for?"

Hearing that Zhao Hai was going to help him, Liu Wenqiang immediately kneeled down as he teared up and said, "Mister, please save my younger brother."

Zhao Hai waved his hand. Liu Wenqiang felt a powerful force pushing him up. He has no choice but to stand up. Then Zhao Hai asked, "What happened to your younger brother?"

Liu Wenqiang wiped the tears off his face as he said, "Mister, I'm a rogue cultivator. When I was in my teens, my parents were killed by the people of the Myriad Demons Sect. My brother was still five years old at that time, now he's fifteen. He's an apprentice at a pharmacy in Bright Yang City. But a few days ago, he accidentally bumped into an inner disciple of the Myriad Demons Sect. That inner disciple kicked my brother causing serious internal injuries. I have used all kinds of medicines I can afford to cure him, but he's still ill. I have no other choice but to come over and ask Mister for help."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Good. I happen to be free right now, let me go with you." After he said that, Zhao Hai stood up.

When Zhao Hai stood up, the atmosphere inside the room suddenly stilled. He discovered that Liu Wenqiang and the others were staring at him with blank expressions. Seeing their faces, Zhao Hai understood what they were thinking. His current status was far from ordinary. He was a core disciple of the Black Tiger Gang and was also the commanding officer of one of the two bases of the Black Tiger Gang. It could be said that his status was equal to the patriarchs of the clans and was only a bit lower than Hu Liangchen. But now, with his status, he actually wanted to follow a rogue cultivator back to Bright Yang City. The people present never imagined this to happen even in their dreams.

Zhao Hai didn't care about their thoughts. As he looked at everyone, he smiled faintly and said, "Alright, there's no need to be surprised. I happen to want to take a stroll in Bright Yang City. Liu Wenqiang, let's go."

Liu Wenqiang couldn't stop crying as he looked at Zhao Hai. For his entire life, rogue cultivators had never been treated this well. Zhao Hai even went as far as going to Bright Yang City personally. It was a great honor for Liu Wenqiang to go to Bright Yang City with such a person. It was at this time that Liu Wenqiang's heart has decisively rooted into the Black Tiger Gang.

Liu Wenqiang knelt to the ground and kowtowed three times towards Zhao Hai before standing up. Then he followed Zhao Hai out of the room.

This time, Zhao Hai didn't stop Liu Wenqiang and just smiled faintly before following him out. Before long, the two arrived at the transmission formation plaza of the Wandering Soul Group base. With a flash of white light, the two disappeared from the formation.

In the next moment, the two arrived at Bright Yang City's transmission formation. Just as they walked out, a cultivator approached them. Seeing Zhao Hai and then Liu Wenqiang, the cultivator was confused, but he still politely said, "You two, using the transmission formation costs one spirit stone each." Zhao Hai didn't say anything and just threw two spirit stones towards the person before leaving with Liu Wenqiang.

The man looked at Zhao Hai in confusion. He couldn't see Zhao Hai's strength. The man was at the core formation stage but he couldn't see Zhao Hai's level, which puzzled him.

But seeing Zhao Hai willingly handing spirit stones over, the man no longer cared. In his opinion, Zhao Hai shouldn't be that strong. He was just acting mysteriously using an aura concealing method. This was the reason why the person couldn't see Zhao Hai's strength.

The man knew that there were only two situations when a person's strength couldn't be seen. First was when they practiced concealing methods to hide their strength and the second was when their strength was much greater in comparison. If it was the first case, then this meant that the person was weak. So he could only obediently hand over the spirit stones. As for the second type, they only needed to show their strength and they didn't need to pay for using the transmission formation.

Liu Wenqiang looked at Zhao Hai in confusion. He didn't understand why Zhao Hai gave that man two spirit stones. As the two were walking forward, Zhao Hai suddenly said, "Are you puzzled why I gave him spirit stones?"

Liu Wenqiang stared, then he was startled. He thought that Zhao Hai was blaming him for being impolite, so he quickly said, "Mister, it's nothing, I'm just a bit confused that's all."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's because they aren't worth my time. In my eyes, that person is merely an ant. Moreover, two spirit stones are nothing to me at all. For two spirit stones, I managed to hide my presence here from the Myriad Demons Sect. The Myriad Demons Sect tried to kill me multiple times, I don't want them to know that I'm in Bright Yang City."

Liu Wenqiang stared, then he said, "Mister can rest assured, I will keep your presence here a secret."

Zhao Hai just smiled and said, "It's fine. Just let it be. The reason I don't want the Myriad Demons Sect to find out that I'm here isn't because I'm afraid of them, I just don't want to be in conflict right now. Wenqiang, remember, in a year or so, there will be a major event that will affect the entire Great World of Cultivation. If you want, you can go to the Black Tiger Gang and look for me."

Liu Wenqiang was puzzled by Zhao Hai's words. But he didn't ask for more details as he bowed and said, "Mister, I will remember."

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "You can tell other rogue cultivators about what I said. If something really happens, you can bring them to the Black Tiger Gang. There's no need for you to know what would happen. When the time comes, you'll know."

Liu Wenqiang nodded. At this time, the two had left the transmission formation plaza. Zhao Hai looked around him and said, "Lead me to your brother." Liu Wenqiang complied and immediately flew towards

a certain direction. Before long, the two went outside the city and towards a group of stone houses. The houses were clearly old and were in disrepair. Seeing the houses and its surroundings, Zhao Hai knew that this was the slum of Bright Yang City.

Liu Wenqiang led Zhao Hai to his home before embarrassingly saying, "Mister, this is where we live."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Why didn't you live in the city? Are there fees to live inside?"

Liu Wenqiang nodded and said, "Yes, we need to pay if we want to stay in the city. Since the spiritual qi inside the city is more dense, almost all houses are under the control of the Heavenly Yang Alliance. You'll have to pay rent every month if you want to live inside. Therefore, we can only live here. This place is called the carp pond, meaning everyone here is a carp. All of us hope that one day we can turn into dragons and fly out of this place."

Zhao Hai nodded and then the two descended into a courtyard. In the courtyard were several cultivators. The levels of these cultivators were low. Moreover, one could see that they were no longer young. All of them were grouped up as they talked in whispers.

At this time, the group noticed Liu Wenqiang's arrival. The oldest one among them looked at Zhao Hai with vigilance before turning to Liu Wenqiang and saying, "Wenqiang, where did you go? Little Yi is getting worse. And who is this?"

Liu Wenqiang replied, "Master Hao, this is the person I asked to save Little Yi." Then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, my brother is named Liu Wenyi. These people are my father's and grandfather's good friends."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he smiled at the people present and said, "Hello everyone. I'll go and see Little Yi." After speaking, Zhao Hai walked inside. Liu Wenqiang quickly followed him inside.

As soon as they entered the room, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He didn't really think that there would be such a run down house in the Great World of Cultivation. The house only had two rooms. Each room was separated by a thin layer of straw. Inside one of the rooms was a child around 14 to 15 years old. He was lying down and was heavily breathing. He seems to be gasping for breath.

Zhao Hai didn't say much. With a wave of his hand, white light covered the child's body. Once the light entered the child's body, the child's breathing began to calm down. Zhao Hai went beside the child and grabbed his wrist and scanned his body using his spiritual qi.

Before long, Zhao Hai's face showed an astonished expression. He couldn't help but close his eyes and carefully analyzed the child's spiritual qi. When he took his spiritual qi back, Zhao Hai's eyes were shining.

Liu Wenqiang looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Mister, how is Little Yi?"

Zhao Hai turned to Liu Wenqiang and then smiled faintly as he said, "There's no more problems. Little Yi is going to be fine. He will wake up in a while. Come with me outside, I have some words to tell you." After he said that, Zhao Hai walked outside.

Liu Wenqiang hastily followed Zhao Hai outside. Hao Ye and the others were also present outside. However, Zhao Hai didn't care and just nodded at the others before looking at Liu Wenqiang and saying, "Wenqiang, Little Yi isn't an ordinary person. His body contains a rich amount of metal-element spiritual qi. If I didn't guess wrong, he should have a metal element ability that has yet to awaken. If you agree, I can take him back and help him become a disciple. What do you think?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Liu Wenqiang's expression lit up. He couldn't help but bow as he said, "I'll have to depend on Mister. On behalf of Little Yi, I accept."

Zhao Hai nodded. At this time, a child's voice was heard from inside, "Big Brother, Big Brother, where are you?"

Chapter 1799 – Metal Element Ability

Hearing his younger brother, Liu Wenqiang immediately answered, "Wenqi, I'm here. Don't be afraid." Then he bowed towards Zhao Hai before running towards his room.

At this time, Hao Ye and the others went over and gave Zhao Hai a nod before going to the room. As they went to the room, they also looked at Zhao Hai with curiosity. They wanted to know who Zhao Hai was.

Zhao Hai didn't mind them but he didn't crowd around the room. He continued to stand in the courtyard. He knew that Liu Wenqiang was currently speaking with his younger brother.

Before long, Liu Wenqiang brought Liu Wenyi out of the room. Looking at Liu Wenyi's body, Zhao Hai couldn't help but shake his head. Liu Wenyi was very thin and clearly malnourished. However, his eyes were bright, clearly indicating talent. Although he was 15 years old, he had the height of a 12 or 13 year old child.

Liu Wenqiang pulled Liu Wenyi over before the two knelt down and knocked their heads three times towards Zhao Hai. Then Liu Wenqiang said, "Mister, thank you for saving Little Yi. We brothers won't forget your benevolence. This Wenqiang will also thank you for receiving Wenyi into your sect."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "There's no need to be polite. Get up quickly. I also saw Wenyi's ability and I believe that it would awaken soon. Alright, Wenqiang, I have a lot to do and I can't stay here for long. I'll be taking Little Yi with me first, but you can visit him at any time. I could bring you with me right now, but remember what I told you. One year. In one year, come look for me. And bring as many people as you can."

Liu Wenqiang immediately understood what Zhao Hai meant. Although he didn't know what would happen in one year, it shouldn't be something trivial given how much Zhao Hai mentioned it. And by listening to Zhao Hai's tone, this event might threaten their lives. Liu Wenqiang quickly nodded and said, "Rest assured, Mister. I know what to do."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he looked at Liu Wenyi as he smiled and said, "You're called Liu Wenyi? Do you want to take revenge for your parents? Do you want your Elder Brother to enjoy a better life?"

Liu Wenyi knew that Zhao Hai was the person who saved his life. Although he was young, his virtues were far more mature for his age due to his living condition. Therefore, upon hearing Zhao Hai, he nodded and said, "Mister, I want to take revenge. I want my brother to live a better life."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "If you do, then follow me."

Liu Wenyi turned towards Liu Wenqiang. There was a trace of reluctance in Liu Wenqiang's eyes, but it was soon replaced with relief as he looked at Liu Wenyi and said, "Wenyi, go with Mister. I'll visit you when I have time."

Liu Wenyi nodded. Then he went to Zhao Hai's side as he cupped his fist and said, "Mister, thank you for giving me a chance."

Zhao Hai patted the kid's head and said, "Alright, there's no need to be too polite. In the future, you two brothers will reunite. But right now, I need your big brother for something."

Liu Wenqi was sensible, so he nodded and didn't say anything. Zhao Hai looked at Liu Wenqi and threw a spatial bag over before saying, "The spirit stones inside should be enough for you to use for one year. There's also an artifact inside. Don't forget, one year later." After he said that, Zhao Hai flew away bringing Liu Wenqi with him. Before long, the two vanished from sight.

When Zhao Hai left, Hao Ye immediately went to Liu Wenqi and asked, "Wenqi, who was that? Where is he bringing Little Yi?"

Liu Wenqi didn't tell Hao Ye and the others that he was going to the Black Tiger Gang to ask for help. This was because he knew that Hao Ye and the others would definitely stop him. Therefore, Hao Ye and the others had no idea who Zhao Hai was.

Upon hearing Hao Ye, Liu Wenqi couldn't help but smile. He looked at everyone and said, "Master Hao, let's go inside first." Then he went inside the room. Hao Ye and the others also weren't polite and followed behind Liu Wenqi.

After inviting everyone to sit down, Liu Wenqi said, "Master Hao, that person is the Black Tiger Gang's Demon Blade Zhao Hai. I went to the Black Tiger Gang to ask him for help using the jade token he gave back then. I didn't expect Mister to come here personally."

Hao Ye and the others had just sat down. But after hearing Liu Wenqi, they immediately stood up in shock. Hao Ye looked at Liu Wenqi and said, "Did you just say that person was Mister Zhao Hai? Demon Blade Zhao Hai? The Black Tiger Gang's Zhao Hai?"

Liu Wenqi nodded, "Correct. That was the Black Tiger Gang's Mister Zhao Hai. He's the person who came here last time for the gate opening. At that time, Mister told us to keep our identity tokens. If we experience any problems, we can look for him in the Black Tiger Gang. A lot of people didn't believe it and threw their jade tokens. But I kept my jade token. Actually, I was planning to use it for Wenqi to join

the Black Tiger Gang when he grows up. I didn't think that Wenyi would be injured this time. With no other choice, I decided to go to the Black Tiger Gang and ask for help."

Hao Ye and the others were silent for some time. They were all staring at Liu Wenqiang. After some time, Hao Ye responded, "Mister Zhao Hai just took Wenyi with him. Will Wenyi be joining the Black Tiger Gang?"

Hearing Hao Ye's question, Liu Wenqiang's face glowed even more. He nodded and said, "Mister said that Little Yi has an innate ability and he wants him to join the Black Tiger Gang. I didn't expect that he would take him immediately."

At this time, someone jumped up and rushed out without saying a word. Liu Wenqiang looked at the person and just smiled without saying anything. He knew why this person was anxious. The person's young brother also participated in the recruitment of the Black Tiger Gang and survived. Some time ago, Liu Wenqiang heard that the person's younger brother threw his jade token away. If it couldn't be recovered, then it would be a huge pity.

Hao Ye and the rest were also aware of this matter, so they didn't say anything when the person left. Hao Ye turned back to Liu Wenqiang and said, "Wenqiang, if you went to ask for help from the Black Tiger Gang, why did Mister Zhao Hai come over himself?"

Liu Wenqiang thought about what happened and couldn't help but grin. Then he said, "Master Hao, I also don't know. The people of the Black Tiger Gang were very polite to me. After explaining my purpose for coming, the disciple at the transmission formation immediately led me to see Mister Zhao Hai. Then Mister met me personally. Upon hearing about Little Yi's matter, Mister said that he doesn't have anything to do so he came with me. Recalling it now, it seems like everything that happened was a dream."

Another cultivator had a confused expression as he asked, "Wenqiang, before Mister left, he said something about one year later. What's that about?"

Hearing this, Liu Wenqiang's expression turned serious as he said, "Mister told me that a major event would happen in the Great World of Cultivation roughly a year from now. It's possible that this event would shake the entire realm. He said that if we rogue cultivators have no place to go, then we should go to the Black Tiger Gang and look for him."

As soon as they heard Liu Wenqiang, Hao Ye and the others couldn't help but stare. Then Hao Ye said, "What event did Mister mean? Do you know?"

Liu Wenqiang shook his head and said, "Mister didn't say anything. However, it shouldn't be a minor matter. You should have seen Mister, he looked serious when mentioning this event. Moreover, this major event might threaten our lives."

Hao Ye frowned. Then he asked, "What does Mister mean? Does he want all of us to go to the Black Tiger Gang? Will the Black Tiger Gang accept us?"

Liu Wenqiang looked outside before he lowered his voice and said, "Master Hao, you should know about the relationship between the Black Tiger Gang and the Myriad Demons Sect. This time, the Black Tiger Gang only recruited 100 thousand or so disciples to not be too conspicuous. If they recruited more, do you think the Myriad Demons Sect would agree? In order to avoid suspicion, the Black Tiger Gang recruited a fraction of what they really needed. A year later, when that major event happens, the Myriad Demons Sect would be too busy protecting itself. They would have no time to deal with the Black Tiger Gang. When that time comes, even if the Black Tiger Gang absorbs a lot of people, nothing will happen."

Hao Ye hesitated for a moment before he said, "But if the Black Tiger Gang absorbs too many people, won't they risk running out of space?"

Liu Wenqiang smiled and said, "Master Hao, did you forget? The Black Tiger just destroyed the Roaring Flame Sect and the Wandering Soul Group. There's enough space for the sect to expand. Moreover, from what I heard, the Black Tiger Gang didn't leave behind a lot of survivors from the two sects. Now that the territory of the two sects is under the control of the Black Tiger Gang, how could they run out of space? I think what they lack are people."

When he heard Liu Wenqiang, Hao Ye nodded and said, "That makes sense. Although I don't know the real situation, I think what you said is quite probable. The attack on the Black Tiger Gang by the five sects has been planned by the Myriad Demons Sect. The Black Tiger Gang should have lost a lot of people. It wouldn't be wrong for them to recruit. But what event would cause the entire realm to change? This makes me worried. Could it be that the Black Tiger Gang is going to attack the Myriad Demons Sect?"

Liu Wenqiang shook his head and said, "It doesn't look like that would happen. Although the Black Tiger Gang is rapidly expanding, their strength is still below the Myriad Demons Sect. And even if the Black

Tiger Gang attacks the Myriad Demons Sect, this event would only cause waves in the Northern Divergent Province. At most, only ripples would be felt by the other provinces. Mister said that the major event would affect the entire Great World of Cultivation.”

Hao Ye nodded, “In any case, we can’t go wrong if we prepare. I think we should begin getting in touch with people close to us. Let’s also spread the news about Wenyi’s recovery. This way, those who still have their identity tokens wouldn’t throw it away. If what Mister Zhao Hai said was true, once the major event happens, the first thing those people would think about would be the Black Tiger Gang.”

Liu Wenqiang nodded and said, “Let’s do that.”

Hao Ye smiled and then said, “You have to be careful. I think you shouldn’t show yourself in the next few days. Although Bright Yang City is under the protection of the Heavenly Yang Alliance, they are still the dogs of the Myriad Demons Sect. Once we begin spreading the news, those bastards from the Heavenly Yang Alliance would certainly cause trouble.”

Liu Wenqiang nodded, “Those fellows from the Heavenly Yang Alliance aren’t good. I’ll make sure to be careful.”

Hao Ye gave a nod then he looked at Liu Wenqiang and said, “You’re really lucky. Now that Mister gave you a task, you have to perform it well. Later when we join the Black Tiger Gang, Mister definitely wouldn’t allow you to suffer any losses.”

Liu Wenqiang nodded. He felt pleased. He didn’t think that he would be involved in such a huge matter. He still feels that he was having a dream.

Hao Ye patted Liu Wenqiang’s shoulder and said, “Wenqiang, cherish this opportunity. Little Yi has joined the Black Tiger Gang. You shouldn’t forget this benevolence. In my long years of life, I haven’t seen someone as polite to rogue cultivators as Mister Zhao Hai. Don’t disappoint Mister’s expectations.”

Liu Wenqiang gave a nod. Hao Ye stood up and said, “Since we’ve made a decision, let’s begin with our plan. Wenqiang, be careful.” After he said that, Hao Ye and the others left. Liu Wenqiang went with them until the exit before returning to his room.

Rogue cultivators led the lifestyle of a rogue cultivator. They have their own ways of surviving. Rogue cultivators also have their own circle of influence and connections. And those circles are caring towards each other. A large group of poor people would generally help each other. It was unlike a bunch of rich people where they always plot against each other.

Ever since he was little, Liu Wenqiang was a rogue cultivator. Naturally, he belonged to the circle of rogue cultivators. With families and friends close to each other, passing information to the rogue cultivator population was very easy.

The next day, information began to spread in the carp pond. It said that because of his dying younger brother, Liu Wenqiang took his jade token and asked the Black Tiger Gang for help. In the end, the Black Tiger Gang helped and healed his younger brother. And because of his younger brother's innate ability, he was also taken as a disciple. Becoming a member of the Black Tiger Gang.

When this information came out, the carp pond went into an uproar. People didn't believe it in the beginning, but as more and more proof surfaced, people became aware that it was true. Before long, the news spread throughout the entire Bright Yang City. All cultivators who participated in the gate opening of the Black Tiger Gang became restless. Those who kept their jade tokens were ecstatic. As for those who threw their jade tokens away, they immediately went and looked for their token. Whether the news was true or not, the mere fact that it spread gave them hope!

Chapter 1800 – Third Base

Zhao Hai brought Liu Wenyi back to the Black Tiger Gang. Then both of them went to Zhang Feng. Zhang Feng was now acting as the Gang Leader, so if there's anything, he was the person to look for.

Zhang Feng was currently processing the sect's affairs in Tie Zhantian's study. Hearing that Zhao Hai was looking for him, he quickly invited him in. But before long, Zhang Feng stared, this was because Zhao Hai brought a child with him.

Zhao Hai smiled at Zhang Feng and said, "Senior Brother, I have something I need from you."

Zhang Feng laughed and said, "Why are you being so polite? Just say it. And who is this kid?"

Zhao Hai walked in and then said, "Just now, a cultivator from Bright Yang City came looking for me. His name is Liu Wenqiang. He said that his younger brother has been injured, it's this kid. His name is Liu

Wenyi. Since I happen to be free, I went over to take a look. I didn't expect to see someone with talent. While I was treating this kid, I noticed that he has a rich amount of metal-element qi. However, he has yet to awaken his ability. Once he does, he will be a metal-element ability user. So I brought him back."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Zhang Feng couldn't help but look at Liu Wenyi.

Zhao Hai also looked at Liu Wenyi and said, "Wenyi, this is the Gang Leader of the Black Tiger Gang, Zhang Feng. Later on, call him Martial Uncle. Senior Brother, how should we take care of this kid?"

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, "What? I thought you'd take him in as a disciple?"

Zhao Hai stared, then he shook his head and said, "How could I take him in? My ability is different from him. Doesn't our Black Tiger Gang have metal-element ability users? It would be better if this kind learns from them. He would only be delayed if he's with me."

Zhang Feng thought before he patted his head and said, "I forgot. Alright. The Si Clan has a metal-element ability user. This child could learn from him."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he looked at Liu Wenyi and said, "Wenyi, your Martial Uncle will arrange for you to have a master. You need to study hard. Your big brother is currently working for the Black Tiger Gang. He will come over in a year, then the two of you will be reunited."

Liu Wenyi bowed and said, "Thank you very much, Martial Uncle. Rest assured, I will study hard."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, you go. Someone will come and fetch you shortly." Liu Wenyi nodded. At this time, Zhang Feng called over someone to take Liu Wenyi away.

After Liu Wenyi left, Zhao Hai looked at Zhang Feng and said, "Senior Brother, I already asked Liu Wenyi's brother, Liu Wenqiang, to begin gathering people in Bright Yang City. Once the Heavenly Demons attack, Liu Wenqiang should bring a large group of rogue cultivators to the sect. We should get ready."

Zhang Feng nodded and said, "This isn't a problem. Neither of our bases are full. We aren't afraid of more people coming over. But just in case, I think we should look for another place to establish a base in. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai thought for a moment before saying, "That's not easy. A base needs a steady source of energy to function. Looking for that kind of place would be hard."

Zhang Feng nodded. He could understand Zhao Hai's stance. However, he has another idea, "We should get a base that would only act as a place to hide people. It is better if it could cultivate plants or have minerals to be mined. The war against the Heavenly Demons wouldn't end in a day or two. We have to find a place to keep safe."

Zhao Hai nodded as he continued to think. Then suddenly, his eyes turned bright as he said, "I think I found our location. It should be appropriate for what we need. Although it has no energy source and has thin spiritual density, its advantage lies in the fact that it won't attract any attention. We would also have natural helpers in that place."

Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Which place is that? Why don't I have any idea about what you're talking about?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "How could you not know? I'm talking about the Ignored Valley."

Zhang Feng was shocked when he heard this. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Ignored Valley? Are you joking? Although it's a place that nobody pays attention to, what do you mean by natural helpers?"

Zhao Hai answered, "The Ignored Valley has a large population of goldeater mice. They could act as a good cover for us. Moreover, the goldeater mice can provide us with some metal."

Zhang Feng stared, then his eyes shone as he said, "Are you sure? If that's the case, then that would be great. Alright, I'll leave it to you."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh as he said, "This is the first time I've seen a Gang Leader like you. Alright, you can leave it to me. By the way, Senior Brother, find some people to send to Bright Yang City."

If necessary, they could help Liu Wenqiang and his people.” Zhang Feng nodded. Zhao Hai stood up and then left.

After Zhao Hai returned to the Wandering Soul Group base, he took care of some matters before going back to the Ignored Valley. The valley was still being watched by a large number of Undead. Being Zhao Hai’s base, it became a forbidden area in the Black Tiger Gang.

Upon arriving at the valley, Zhao Hai immediately had the bug race coordinate with the goldeater mice to create an extension of the underground cave system, making it a giant underground base.

Naturally, Zhao Hai has no intentions of expelling the goldeater mice. In the future, this base would be shared by the disciples of the Black Tiger Gang and the goldeater mice.

And because it’s near the Ignored Valley, Zhao Hai can recycle nearby materials. Zhao Hai also plans to create a permanent underground medicinal garden.

Zhao Hai took the construction of the medicinal base with importance. Nobody knows how long the invasion of the Heavenly Demons would last. The strength of the Heavenly Demon Realm shouldn’t be underestimated. After all, they had a terrifying amount of Immortal Experts.

To be honest, building an underground medicinal garden wasn’t easy. Firstly, plants needed light to grow. At the same time, the plants need adequate spiritual qi as well as humidity.

Building an underground medicinal garden would be troublesome. Not only would he need a light source, he also needed water, proper ventilation, as well as enough spiritual qi.

Fortunately, these things weren’t able to stop Zhao Hai. He went on to recycle materials in the Ignored Valley before creating formation upon formation. All of these formations would fulfill the needs of the medicinal plants.

These formations would need people to control them as well as spiritual qi to be used as power. But these formations were quite special. In addition to using spirit stones, these formations could use discarded pills and artifacts as fuel. As long as there were pills and artifacts fed into it, the formations would be able to run. This would turn waste into usable resources.

The energy provided by these waste materials was very small. If it were an offensive or defensive formation, then it might not be enough. But for growing medicinal herbs, the energy was adequate.

Zhao Hai was busy with these things for a period of time. Zhao Hai spent a lot of effort on the medicinal garden. Since the garden was designed by the Space, the materials it needed were a lot. It was only after the combined effort of Zhao Hai, the Undead, and the bug race did the base become complete.

Zhao Hai spent several months constructing the base. This was also the longest time Zhao Hai took to build a base. After assigning Zhao Hai to create a base, Zhang Feng didn't ask about it. It was as if he forgot about the base.

In the past few months, there were rogue cultivators who came over to ask for help from the Black Tiger Gang using the jade tokens that Zhao Hai issued. For the more reasonable requests, the Black Tiger naturally wouldn't decline them. These accepted requests caused the Black Tiger Gang to gain a good reputation among the rogue cultivators of Bright Yang City.

Liu Wenqiang also went to the Black Tiger Gang to see Liu Wenyi several times. Besides that, he spent the rest of his time in Bright Yang City, constantly pulling people over to the Black Tiger Gang's side. His progress was quite admirable.

Liu Wenyi has long since worshiped an Elder of the Si Clan as his teacher. The elder was also a metal-element ability user. Under his teacher's instruction, Liu Wenyi's progress was very fast. And when he awakened his ability, his progress quickened even more.

Naturally, Liu Wenqiang's actions in Bright Yang City were brought to the attention of the Myriad Demons Sect. There were already Myriad Demons Sect disciples looking for Liu Wenqiang. Fortunately, Zhang Feng sent people to Bright Yang City. With these reinforcements, Liu Wenqiang wasn't found.

As for the Iron Blade Sect and the others who were next to the Black Tiger Gang, all of them were very quiet. After being taught a lesson by Zhao Hai, these sects behaved. They no longer provoked the Black Tiger Gang. They knew that they cannot afford to annoy this neighbor of theirs.

Meanwhile, the days of the Withered Vine Sect were very sad. Zhao Hai killed their sky reaching vines as well as the land they were planted on. Without their greatest support, the sect was constantly being

attacked by the other sects. The losses they suffered were very heavy. They didn't have the time to challenge the Black Tiger Gang.

The situation of the Withered Vine Sect acted as a reminder for the other sects as well as informing them about the power of the Black Tiger Gang. The other sects knew that if the Withered Vine Sect didn't have the support of the Myriad Demons Sect, it would have long since been destroyed by others. By this point, the Withered Vine Sect was close to becoming a branch of the Myriad Demons Sect. The majority of powerhouses currently in the Withered Vine Sect were disciples of the Myriad Demons Sect.

Everyone in the Northern Divergent Province knew this, but all of them pretended that they didn't. Especially those people who had a grudge against the Withered Vine Sect. They acted as if they weren't aware that there were disciples of the Myriad Demons Sect defending the Withered Vine Sect. And since the Myriad Demons Sect wouldn't dare acknowledge that they had people helping the Withered Vine Sect, people seized this opportunity to make the Myriad Demons Sect suffer.