

Another World 191

Chapter 191 - Within Two Days

Zhao Hai sat in the Spatial Villa's living room. Standing behind him was Zhao En . He was once called Raeen before, but his name was changed to Zhao En.

Zhao Hai didn't want to ask him about anything else since Raeen had already told Zhao Hai what he needed to know. Zhao Hai now understood the strength behind Carlo, as well as his goal.

Markey Dell clan successors were each given their own territory. They were assigned to manage these territories, just like what Laura was doing here in the Purcell Duchy. Carlo's share was the whole of the Aksu Empire, except for the Purcell Duchy.

The difference between just the Purcell Duchy and the entirety of the Aksu Empire was really large, and one could see the disparity between Karen and Carlo from this point.

Carlo's days, however, weren't so good, and it was due to the Purcell Duchy. The Aksu Empire was large, and they had already established their chain of Markey Dell stores. Moreover, the business was doing good. Although this seemed very favorable for Carlo, and he had a great deal of wealth in his hands, one shouldn't forget that currently, the people working in these stores were all assigned by Sioux. As such, Carlo's every action and movement were transparent, and he couldn't fool them.

What's more, these people held important positions, so Carlo couldn't just move them easily. If Carlo wanting to fully control his territory, it would be impossible.

In the Purcell Duchy, however, there wasn't such an issue since the Markey Dell clan didn't have any stores there. Although Laura had began with a lot of hardships, she could at least control her own territory and wouldn't allow others to meddle in it.

Carlo also wasn't ordinary as he was the one who'd taken control of the Markey Dell clan's chain of stores in the Aksu Empire. His strength grew very quickly. Besides not having a Rank Nine expert, he was still comparable to a middle ranked aristocrat since he had several Rank Eight experts on his side. This was all Raeen knew, and he didn't know much since Carlo was a very careful person. Thus, he hadn't even trusted Raeen fully.

The reason why Carlo had noticed the Purcell Duchy was because of the pest crisis. The news of it had since been spread throughout the Aksu Empire. This was a common practice for large businesses, and anyone with some status inside the Aksu Empire knew of it. With regards to the manipulations within the Purcell clan, the other great and powerful aristocrats were against it. Luckily, the Purcell clan had met Zhao Hai.

These people hadn't placed much emphasis on the pest crisis, but rather, they noted the sudden appearance of Zhao Hai. They all had the same sort of questions, such as where had Zhao Hai come from? Where was he producing his commodities?

When Laura started selling the Taoyuan products, these people soon realized how big an opportunity this was. They were also aware, however, that it was due to the Purcell clan's kindness that Zhao Hai had a place to call home .

This time around, the Purcell clan's loss wasn't small, and these people knew that Zhao Hai's products were a great opportunity. The Purcell clan also knew of this, however. Now, moving against Zhao Hai was tantamount to slapping the Purcell clan in the face. Although the Purcell clan couldn't be considered a very large clan, after many years of development they could still be recognized as one of the great aristocrats. The clan had two Rank Nine experts, so no one would dare look down on them.

It was due to this that no one had thought of using Zhao Hai as a business opportunity. Going against a respected aristocratic clan wasn't something that the other established great aristocratic clans were capable of.

Carlo, however, didn't have such a layer of scruples. He needed this opportunity. Right now, within the Markey Dell clan, he was the weakest among the three top successors. He needed to quickly increase his strength. That was why he had sent Alodia and Raeen. He thought that as long as those two moved, Laura would certainly comply. When the time came, Zhao Hai wouldn't be able to run freely and would be taken in.

He hadn't thought that they would fail to coordinate against Laura, even to the extent of shutting Alodia up and confining him. Raeen had known that this matter was bad as they had wanted to kidnap Laura and use her to find a way to take over Zhao Hai.

Naturally, if Laura resisted intensely, then they weren't afraid of taking her life. So long as Laura dies, the business within the Purcell Duchy would become headless. Perhaps they could even take over the entire

Purcell Duchy's industry without a problem. They hadn't thought that Zhao Hai would send his Eagle Virtuous Phantasms at the scene of the ambush. All those that died have now become his undead.

This information had some uses for Zhao Hai, but it wasn't too significant. Therefore, Zhao Hai didn't care much for it. After having asked Zhao En, he moved back inside the Space. He watched the eagles as they advanced forwards through their route. He didn't want to make any more mistakes, else he certainly wouldn't be able to reach Flower City.

Green and the others, whom were sitting in front of Zhao Hai, didn't speak of anything. After some time, Green said, "Young Master, I think the issue about us telling our identity to Miss Laura wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Miss Laura should have a sense of proportion. Moreover, she took many undead from us. Thus, if Miss Laura does have bad intentions against us, we will know ahead of time."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I'm not worried about Laura betraying us. What I was thinking about is our alliance with the Purcell clan. Although it can be said that Evan was good to us, look at it this way; Evan is a very competent politician. If he became aware of our identities, he might just give us some trouble."

Green shook his head and said, "That shouldn't be the case. If Miss Laura indeed won't betray us, then she won't tell Evan about our identity. Thus, it's impossible for Evan to know."

Zhao Hai nodded. "I do hope so. Also, Zhao En told me things about Carlo's situation. I don't mind Carlo's strength alone, but having understood his portion of strength, I fear that the whole Markey Dell clan's power is very high. It seems like this time, we might have met with some hard stubble."

Green coldly snorted and said, "It's not an extraordinary matter. So long as we are cooperating with the Purcell clan, the Markey Dell clan won't easily move against us. A Rank Nine expert won't be easy to get rid of. And then there are the many Rank Eight experts within the Purcell clan. We still have a little power to restrict them with."

Zhao Hai nodded. He looked at the terrain on the screen and checked the map. Taking a deep breath, he said, "I only hope that Carlo won't start moving within the next few days. According to the map, we can arrive at Flower City in about two days. I hope Carlo will give us enough time."

Green also looked at the screen and checked the map. He nodded and said, "Looking at the terrain on the map, we should arrive at Flower City the day after tomorrow. During this period, no one should leave the Space."

"Well, let's have Zhao En look at the situation," Zhao Hai said, nodding. "If there is anything when we go out, he can immediately tell us about it. I'm worried that while we are going to Flower City, there may be Rank Nine magic beasts or undead that might attack us."

Green frowned and said, "It's better if they won't attack us, otherwise it will be difficult for us to go to Flower City. I'm hoping that this time, we can also have the same luck Buffy had last time."

The people in the room didn't believe in Green's words. Green also knew that Buffy had been a Rank Nine expert magician. As such, those other Rank Nine experts didn't want to annoy him in order to avoid any further confrontation. The Eagle Virtuous Phantasms, however, weren't Rank Nine. They might be Rank Six, strictly speaking, and them braving through the territory of Rank Nine experts would be very dangerous.

The dignity of Rank Nine experts could not be taken lightly. Those who do would die without a doubt. Due to this, Zhao Hai was a lot more careful.

The people in the room had a few more conversations before he left the Spatial Villa. The Space was now Level 15, and altogether it had a total of 48 mu of land. Radishes were planted in 8 mu of the land, fruit oil trees in 10 mu, and bamboo rice for another 10 mu. He also planted corn in 10 mu of the land, and different plants were planted in the remaining 10 mu. He'd planted cabbages, potatoes that were called tuber blocks here in the Ark continent, sweet peppers, green lettuce, and olives, each on 2 mu of land.

Oil fruit and bamboo rice were commodities that Laura normally needed. After keeping several for himself, the cabbages and potatoes were sold to Laura. He had to save up on some of these commodities. After all, the Taoyuan products were very popular on the continent, thus there might come a time when he couldn't supply the commodities needed.

He only needed to check on things and the Space would handle it all for him. He needed to check, then accept, and then point some things out. In the end, Zhao Hai didn't need to handle these matters much.

There was also nothing to do at Fort Iron Mountain since there were already people managing the mountain valley. The land near Fort Iron Mountain was also used by the slaves to plant things, so he didn't need to worry.

The land near Fort Iron Mountain hadn't been completely improved, only about 700,000 square meters were. Aside from rewarding Chee and Schee the 7000 square meters, the remainder of the land was being planted with some ordinary vegetables by the slaves, not with magic vegetables. Although these ordinary vegetables were inferior to magic vegetables, their maturity time was shorter. As long as one could store them, vegetables like cabbage could be kept for a long time. It was autumn right now, so they would prepare it for the winter.

There was sufficient food, clothing, and food production from the Space for the coming winter. Adding in Laura's cooperation in terms of selling the blue-eyed rabbit meat, and they'd accumulated a lot of rabbit fur. Furthermore, they also bought a lot of cotton clothing from Casa City. As such, there shouldn't be any more problems.

Wood fuel wasn't a problem either. Zhao Hai had saved a lot of fruit oil trees, corn stalks and corn cobs, and bamboo rice. They should have sufficient materials. The issue of drinking water was also mostly solved. Even if the moat were to be frozen, there were mountain lakes, called tarns. Even if the tarns were frozen, there was still Zhao Hai's Space. Although it wasn't good, you could also take water from ice. Although they won't be able to do anything much during the winter, eating wouldn't be a problem.

In order to alleviate the fear of not being able to eat at all times, Zhao Hai had left behind some blue-eyed rabbits. This could improve their meals during the winter time. If you let the slaves of the other regions know about how the slaves lived, here in Black Waste, he feared that they might commit suicide out of envy.

Chapter 192 - Devouring Blood-Mosquito

Things didn't go as smoothly as Zhao Hai thought it would. As they were discussing things at noon the next day, the Eagles Virtuous Phantasms encountered an attack.

When Zhao Hai found out about the incident, he was at Fort Iron Mountain. Although there wasn't too many matters that needed to be handled at Fort Iron Mountain, Zhao Hai still checked in every once in a

while. After all, he was the one who owned the territory. In addition, he was also raising some blue-eyed rabbits there.

Aside from checking the blue-eyed rabbit farm, there was also the issue about cleaning the fort, taking out the trash, and so on. If one lived in a big fort, cleaning it was a must.

When Zhao Hai obtained the news from Zhao En, he had been observing the blue-eyed rabbits. The blue-eyed rabbits inside the mine tunnel were growing well, some of them even nearing maturity. The female slaves really took care of these blue-eyed rabbits outstandingly.

Upon hearing Zhao En's report, Zhao Hai immediately returned to the Space. He looked at the screen in the living room and found that the eagles were being attacked by a group of magic insects.

Magic insects were also able to fly, but common magic insects shouldn't be able to fly so high. These magic insects that were attacking the eagles, however, were somewhat exceptional as they could fly as high as birds.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but examine the insects. These insects were as big as the palm of a human. Their proboscis were as long as their bodies, and they looked seemingly like a larger version of a mosquito.

The bodies of these insects were red-colored, and they looked very aggressive. The quantity was stunning as they were in an extremely large group, probably around tens of millions or even a hundred million, blotting out the sky.

What made Zhao Hai really surprised was that these mosquito-like insects had a very strong offensive power. Presently, three of the Eagles Virtuous Phantasms already had their blood sucked dry and were falling from the sky.

Zhao Hai was surprised by these mosquitoes and turned his head to look at Green. "Does Grandpa Green know anything about these mosquitoes? Why is it that in the magic beast encyclopedia that Miss Laura sent, there wasn't anything like this?"

Green shook his head and said, "I haven't seen anything like them. The attack power of these mosquitoes is also strong. They're red colored, which resembles Toxic-fire Mosquitoes, but their attacking power has too much of a difference compared to these mosquitoes. This is really strange."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I have also seen the introduction of the Toxic-fire Mosquitoes. Compared to these large mosquitoes, the Toxic-fire Mosquitoes cannot fly more than 100 meters high. Looking at these mosquitoes, however, they can fly as high as a bird, plus they are also strong."

Green nodded. This time, the other eagle fell to the ground. Only the one holding the Ghost Cane remained.

Zhao Hai thought, "Use Pesticide." This was certainly not him speaking to Green, but to the Ghost Cane. The Ghost Cane gave off a green flash, then a green-colored smog came out from the Ghost Cane and covered the magic insects.

Zhao Hai hadn't thought that these mosquitoes would unexpectedly be alright after being covered by the pesticide and continue their attack on the eagle. Seemingly, the pesticide didn't have any effect on them.

Zhao Hai was surprised for a moment, but immediately said, "Earth Shield ." After uttering the words, a brown defensive shield appeared outside the body of the eagle, blocking those mosquitoes. Zhao Hai relaxed a little.

Zhao Hai was puzzled as to why these mosquitoes weren't afraid of the poison, when suddenly, Green gasped. Zhao Hai looked at the screen, his expression turning serious. The Earth Shield was now covered by mosquitoes. As they sucked it down to their stomachs, the Earth Shield began to distinctly thin. The change was visible to the naked eye.

Zhao Hai's complexion changed. He certainly knew what this situation meant. He saw that the magic elements of the Earth Shield were being sucked out by the mosquitoes, thinning the Earth Shield.

These mosquitoes could unexpectedly absorb magic energy? What variety were they? How have I never heard of them before?

Green's complexion also changed as he said, "Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes! They are Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes!"

Zhao Hai was shocked for a moment, his complexion changing as he finally remembered these mosquitoes. These mosquitoes were actually referenced in the magic beast encyclopedia that Laura had given to him, but were only described a little bit. This didn't mean, however, that these mosquitoes weren't fierce. On the contrary, these mosquitoes were very aggressive. There wasn't enough information about them, however, only a little bit. When the book stated the danger posed by these mosquitoes, it was, in theory, around the danger level posed by a Rank Eight magic beast.

The characteristics of these mosquitoes were a strong defense, strong attack, high speed, and high-altitude flight. They have magical blood, take decreased damage from general attacks, and their proboscis ignored energy defenses. Whether it were a magic shield or a battle qi shield, if you bumped into them, then they could suck the energy right into their stomach. Furthermore, they could fly high, as high as birds, and weren't any slower than birds. They had only been seen a few times on the continent, so there wasn't that much information about them.

These mosquitoes had only appeared several times on the continent, but the first time it happened, the results were disastrous. Several millions, or even billions of them had appeared. At the places they infested, no matter if it were animals or humans, none escaped, even by luck. The most frightening incident happened at a medium city, wherein all humans and animals were sucked dry, turning the place into a ghost city.

Blood magic was the strangest kind of magic. Strictly speaking, blood magic was a category of black magic. At present, however, only a few black magicians knew of blood magic since blood magic was truly too strange. If black magic was the strangest among all types of magic, then blood magic was the strangest among all types of black magic. The attack power of this magic was great, its defensive capabilities weren't weak, but its strongest suit was its regenerative ability.

Blood magic was very difficult to cultivate as it needed various sources of blood. Having the blood of a high ranked magic beast makes a black magic cultivator stronger. If a cultivator were to choose a blood source, they should strike at a high level magic beast. However, doing such a thing wasn't a joke. As such, since the beginning of blood magic cultivation among humans, they had only ever used blood of other humans. Due to this, the regenerative abilities of blood magic cultivators were very powerful. In case you reached the Blood Night grade height, then even amputation could be regenerated. Due to the nature of its cultivation, magic instructors on the continent prohibited its use.

It was precisely because of blood magic that up until now, no one on the continent had found a way to effectively deal with these Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes.

Due to their use of blood magic, Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes could use the Blood Poison skill to attack. This skill was formidable. Once blood was poisoned by it, death awaited them, even if they weren't sucked dry by the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. Death would be caused by the bursting of arteries within the whole body, which happened in less than one third of a moment .

Zhao Hai's complexion changed. He shouted with a cold voice "Sea of Flames Technique ." This technique was a fire element magic area of effect spell. The effective attack range was between 10 to 50 meters.

If there was any magic that could deal with Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes, it should be fire element-based magic. Moreover, this was an area of effect attack.

The effect wouldn't be very good if the Sea of Flames Technique was cast by a Rank Five fire element magician or lower. In such a case, the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes wouldn't be affected. If the rank was too low, then it could not break through the defenses of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes.

Right now, however, the Ghost Cane's attack power was equivalent to a Rank Seven magician. Thus, it should be somewhat effective against these Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes.

After knowing that he was up against Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes, Zhao Hai understood why the pesticide wasn't effective against them. It was due to the fact that these mosquitoes themselves were poison experts. They had high immunity against toxins. Common toxins would be useless against them.

Sure enough, after casting the Sea of Flames Technique, a large number of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes were burned to death. The number of mosquitoes was just too much, however, and they weren't afraid to die. The flapping eagle that was surrounded by the Sea of Flames Technique would not be able to stop them for too long.

Zhao Hai watched the situation, frowned, then said, "Wind Bind Technique ".

Wind Bind Technique was a single-use spell, and was also an area of effect spell. It could bind up to 20 targets. This preliminary wind element magic spell was a spell that was difficult to deal with.

Green had been observing the situation outside. Like Zhao Hai, he had also thought of using the Sea of Flames Technique. No matter what, it should be effective against the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. He wasn't sure, however, why Zhao Hai had suddenly switched to the Wind Bind Technique.

Zhao Hai's target this time were only ten mosquitoes. After all, the Wind Bind technique was only a preliminary magic spell. If you used it to bind more targets, the binding strength would become weaker.

After binding ten mosquitoes, with Zhao Hai's intent, he moved the eagle along with the ten mosquitoes back into the Space.

Upon entry of the eagle and the mosquitoes, the Space immediately prompted in a beeping tone:

[Discovered mutated insects.

Identified insects as mosquitoes.

Digitizing insects.

Incorporating mosquitoes into the discharge device.

Insect's body has magical energy.

Toxic substance detected.

Extracting magical energy.

Extracting toxic substances.

Strengthening robotic attack.

Strengthening robotic defense.

Increasing robotic regenerative capacities.

Increasing Space animal reproduction abilities.

Increasing Space animal attack capabilities.

Strengthening biochemical battle beast regeneration, attack, and defensive capabilities.

Strengthening biochemical battle beast ability to absorb magical energy.

Increasing Space's energy absorption capacity.

Improvement has been done to toxic pesticides.]

The long list of tones made Zhao Hai confused after hearing them. In summary, there were only a few things to note. Firstly, after the mosquitoes were discharged, the mosquitoes that were produced would be Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. Secondly, the defense and attack capabilities of the Space animals, magic beasts, and undead increased along with their regeneration capabilities. Although, it wouldn't be that strong.

There was also the strengthening of the battle efficiency of the Eagle Virtuous Phantasms, along with an increase to their defensive capabilities and regeneration ability. One notable change was that these Eagle Virtuous Phantasms had gotten the ability of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes, which was to absorb the battle qi and magic energy of their enemies.

Moreover, the pesticide's toxicity was also strengthened. Now, these pesticides should be able to deal with those Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes.

However, one point Zhao Hai wasn't clear of was what it meant when it said that the Space's ability to absorb energy was also strengthened. Does that mean the Space could absorb energy from the outside?

Although he wasn't clear about what that prompt meant, the advantages they got this time around was obvious. It was, however, a pity that these mosquitoes were evaluated as harmful insects or pests, and thus couldn't be raised in the ranch, and, in turn, couldn't increase the level of the ranch. It was really a big pity.

Chapter 193 - Rank Nine Giant Mosquito

Zhao Hai relaxed a little. With regards to the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes, Zhao Hai was still a bit wary of them since they usually came in very large numbers, then disappeared quickly. It was impossible for a single one mosquito to be evaluated as a Rank Eight magic beast when just considering its destructive power. Instead, they were rated as Rank Two magic beasts.

Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes were hard to deal with, however, and were even stronger than usual Rank Eight magic beasts. Some people even believed that a horde of Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes should be evaluated as a Rank Nine magic beast.

The strength of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes was something that not even the Eagle Virtuous Phantasms could cope with. It would also be impossible for Green to deal with them. If there wasn't the Space, then Green facing these Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes would just result in his death.

Zhao Hai immediately asked Buffy, but Buffy said that during that time when he'd explored, he hadn't met with any Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. This caused Zhao Hai's heart to feel somewhat restless.

At the moment, he wasn't in the mood to control many of these mosquitoes. When the mosquitoes outside saw the disappearance of the eagle, they didn't actually stop their aggressiveness. Instead, they moved about restlessly in every direction. Evidently, they wouldn't go away in just a short amount of time.

With Zhao Hai's intent, he made the eagle, which had just returned to the Space, come back out again, carrying the Ghost Cane.

As the eagle left the Space, Zhao Hai coldly said, "Discharge Pesticide." Layers of green mist sprayed out of the Ghost Cane. It was different this time around when compared to what happened previously. The pesticide had been useless against the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes before, but now, this pesticide made the mosquitoes look drunk as they swung about in the air a few times before tilting downward and crashing into the ground.

The amount of green mist increased more and more, and the mosquitoes fell like rain from the sky. There were a lot of them falling. Following the eagle, more and more of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes fell from the air until the screen was almost empty of the mosquitoes.

Zhao Hai and Green were relieved. To be honest, the overwhelming number of mosquitoes had given them a great pressure. Now that they had found a method to deal with those mosquitoes, their hearts felt loose.

Those Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes soon found out that there was something wrong with the smog, thus, they stayed far from the green smog. With that, the path ahead had unexpectedly become clear.

Before long, the eagle escaped the encirclement of the mosquitoes. Since the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes didn't pursue, Zhao Hai felt that they had been really affected by the pesticide.

Zhao Hai felt relieved, but still watched the scenery from the screen as he was wary that the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes might come back. Fortunately, after the eagle left the area of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes, those mosquitoes hadn't pursued.

Zhao Hai and Green felt assured as they sat on the sofa while watching the screen. Green smiled and said, "I had never expected that we would be meeting those Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes here. Fortunately we have the Space, else we would have been defeated."

Zhao Hai smiled and replied, "If we hadn't met with these mosquitoes, then we wouldn't have gotten so many benefits. Ha-ha. Now that we have some Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes, we have another means to save our lives."

Green smiled and said, “Yes, however, we mustn’t use these Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes carelessly. After all, they are too fierce and can easily affect the continent. If we used them carelessly, then we might find ourselves in troublesome situations.”

Zhao Hai nodded. “Yes, although those Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes are powerful, they are in no way comparable to a Rank Nine expert. But still, having a large-scale area of effect attack is nice to have.”

As they were in discussion, the eagle that flew forward suddenly screamed pitifully and fell from the sky. While the eagle was falling, its body suddenly burst, changing into a fog of blood that dissipated afterwards.

The Ghost Cane dropped down from the sky, though it didn’t hit the ground as it unexpectedly hovered in the air.

Zhao Hai and Green, both of whom had been carefully watching the screen, were shocked. They didn’t know what just happened. Just as Zhao Hai was about to retrieve the Ghost Cane, Green suddenly said, “Young Master, don’t move. It must be a Rank Nine expert as only they can suddenly kill the eagle just like that. This appears to have been an attack by a Rank Nine expert.”

Zhao Hai stilled and didn’t recover the Ghost Cane. Remember that the Ghost Cane was bound to him, so even a Rank Nine expert wouldn’t have any way of using it. As long as he wanted to, he could easily take it back at any time.

Due to this, he wasn’t too worried about it being taken. He wanted to have a look at what that Rank Nine expert was, as he hadn’t been able to observe a Rank Nine expert closely.

Green’s words made Meirin and others quite tense. All of them motionlessly watched the screen, wondering what kind of Rank Nine expert it was.

They were very clear that this couldn’t be a Rank Nine Terran expert, as they didn’t have a foothold here in the Carrion Swamp.

No matter what their race was, however, as long as they reached Rank Nine, they would receive the proper respect. Even if it were a magic beast, so long as they were able to reach Rank Nine, then their

intelligence would be the same as humans. Furthermore, they could observe their surrounding using their divine sense . Thus, no matter what race it were, they would be regarded as deities on the continent.

Before long, a giant Devouring Blood-Mosquito appeared in front of them. This Devouring Blood-Mosquito was very large, around 10 meters in height. It had a red colored body and its crystal-like wings were curved, glittering and translucent. What Zhao Hai felt was a lot more strange was it's unexpectedly coiled proboscis, which was currently rolled up and stuck to its head.

The Ghost Cane stopped in front of the giant mosquito. The giant mosquito observed it carefully, its movements resembling that of a curious animal.

Zhao Hai turned his head towards Green and said, "Grandpa Green, what should we do? If we retrieve the Ghost Cane right now, I fear that we will have a lot more difficulty in reaching the Flower City."

Green understood what Zhao Hai meant, this giant mosquito should have a secret and inseparable relationship with those smaller Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. They had killed a lot of those smaller mosquitoes and had also retrieved the eagle back into the Space. This giant mosquito would certainly know if they retrieve the Ghost Cane back into the Space. Afterwards, this giant mosquito would certainly be waiting. Sadly, the Ghost Cane wouldn't be able to reach the Flower City at that time.

Zhao Hai could release undead or magic beasts while ordering the Ghost Cane to move quickly and proceed on its route. Unfortunately, there was no way for them to hide against the divine sense of this giant mosquito. One must know that a Rank Nine magic beast's divine sense was a lot stronger when compared to a Rank Nine Terran expert.

If they don't continue forward on this route, then they could only return to Fort Iron Mountain and re-enter the Carrion Swamp. It would be the same as saying that everything they'd done had all been in vain.

There was also another issue. If they withdrew now from the Carrion Swamp, then they could not follow the map that Buffy drew afterwards. If they don't follow the map, then they would have to erratically change their route and find their way, which might cause them not to be able to reach Flower City .

A Rank Nine could live a long life. Up till now, nobody had calculated up to what age they could live to. In any case, they could have a thousand children and live up to 800 years of age. And this was only for Terrans. As for how long a magic beast could live up to, no one knows. They feared that when the time came that the Buda clan faced immediate destruction, this giant mosquito would probably still be alive.

If they decided to wait for the giant mosquito to leave before heading to Flower City, then that would be impossible. Rank Nine experts tended to do close-door cultivation in order to understand the heavens, and to one day find the road to reach the Rank Ten God level. They can cultivate in any place, and for an unknown amount of time. Therefore, waiting for the giant mosquito to leave would not be a good option.

Green felt it was strange that Buffy hadn't encountered this giant mosquito previously, and yet, they had met it this time around.

What Green and the others didn't know was that the reason this giant mosquito hadn't appeared back then was due to the threat Buffy represented. Now, however, there wasn't any threat so it appeared.

There had been a lot of Rank Nine experts that had ventured into the Carrion Swamp, but most of them weren't able to reach Flower City. Most of the Rank Nine experts that explored were killed by the colorful poisoned smog of the Carrion Swamp, and only a very few have ever reached Flower City.

Buffy was unexpectedly lucky during the time he'd explored, thus he'd been able to reach Flower City. Unfortunately, he had attacked the flower and its vines, causing him to be assaulted and chased by Rank Nine experts. This was the reason why he'd turned back. He knew how dangerous Carrion Swamp was, so during his return he took the route he'd used when he'd entered. Later, the Rank Nine experts scattered. Originally, there weren't any Rank Nine magic beasts around this area, but after Buffy ran, a Rank Nine expert had stayed to defend the place. This was the Rank Nine Giant Devouring Blood-Mosquito.

Zhao Hai certainly didn't know of these reasons, so they were worried right now. If they couldn't get past the giant mosquito, then there was no way they could reach Flower City. Without reaching Flower City, they wouldn't be able to solve the threat of the Carrion Swamp and there would never be peace in the Black Waste. All of this was interconnected.

Green and the others frowned. They understood that forcibly rushing through wouldn't be right. They didn't have any Rank Nine experts with them, and Green had previously been severely injured with just

one attack from Buffy. Facing the giant mosquito, which was evidently not weaker than Buffy, and rushing past it would only be courting death .

They also weren't willing to retreat. Since they had already reached this far and only needed a little more time to reach Flower City, retreating would be a pity.

After some time, Zhao Hai breathed in deeply, turned his head to Green, and said, "Grandpa Green, does this Devouring Blood-Mosquito, being a Rank Nine magic beast, have the intelligence of a human?"

Green nodded and said, "It isn't that highly intelligent, but they are smarter than most humans. Young Master, what do you intend to do?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I will go out and have a chat with it . Dragging this matter isn't a good idea."

Green was shocked for a moment. His complexion changed as he said, "No, absolutely not. Young Master, that is a Rank Nine expert. Just a little mistake and you'll die. You cannot meet with such an accident."

Zhao Hai knitted his brow and said, "What should we do then? Always waiting isn't a good idea, and if we retreat then we might not find Flower City in our lifetime. Then the Black Waste won't have peace."

Green frowned as he certainly understood the situation, however, he couldn't think of a good solution. In any case, Zhao Hai wasn't allowed to meet with the giant mosquito as it was too dangerous.

Chapter 194 - Subduing the Giant Mosquito

Silence filled the living room of the Spatial Villa. Everyone didn't make any noise. It could be said that they had fallen into a hopeless situation. If this matter wasn't handled properly, then the threat of the Carrion Swamp would be a problem for who knows how long.

Zhao Hai was silent for a while, then he stood up and slowly walked outside the Spatial Villa. Green's expression changed as he followed closely behind Zhao Hai. Meirin observed the expression of the two

of them while she thought about what Zhao Hai said. Her complexion changed as well and immediately suggested, "Young Master, let Green go."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I will go. If Grandpa Green goes and he is attacked by the giant mosquito, my reaction would be delayed and Grandpa Green would be in danger. If I go, however, then with just a single thought I can come back. This isn't the case for Grandpa Green."

Green turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, let me go with you so that if there is any danger, I can cover for you."

Zhao Hai turned around and looked at Green. "Grandpa Green, you will stay here. I am the Clan Lord of the Buda clan, so this sort of a situation should be faced by me. I cannot always hide at the back. Please relax; I assure you that I'll be fine. If something were to happen, then you must find a place to hide and, a few years after my death, go look for a child and tell everyone that he was my child and have him inherit the position of Clan Lord of the Buda clan."

Green's complexion changed. Meg's eyes had tears falling as she moved to Zhao Hai's side and said, "Young Master, let me go with you." Zhao Hai turned around and looked at Meg, then shook his head.

Meg moved to decisively hug Zhao Hai, refusing to release him. At this time, she didn't say anything. She just held on to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at Meg's appearance, then forced a smile. Woodhead and Stonehead also arrived beside Zhao Hai. They both didn't say anything, instead taking out their great swords. Lifting the sword in their grips, they then placed it on their necks.

Zhao Hai patted his head and told the two, "You both can't change the pattern of your moves. This time, if that giant mosquito really wants to attack us, then even if you both stand in front of me, what can you do?"

Green lightly laughed as he said, "Young Master, things have come down to this point. You don't need to say anything else. I think we should all go out. If something were to really happen, then we will all die together."

Zhao Hai couldn't bear it anymore. He looked at Green and said, "Grandpa Green, how can you even say that. Haven't you understood? If I have an accident, the Buda clan won't disappear. If we all died together, however, then the Buda clan is finished."

Green looked at Zhao Hai with teary eyes. He took a deep breath while holding in his emotions. Turning to Woodhead and Stonehead, he said, "Both of you, put down your swords and don't insist on going with the Young Master. If something were to happen, Zhao Hai would be delayed in pulling you in and his movement will be affected. Meg, you go and follow the Young Master."

Woodhead and Stonehead both placed down their swords. Zhao Hai nodded to them and, with his intent, the Ghost Cane appeared in his hand. Meg and himself disappeared from outside the Spatial Villa.

The reason why Zhao Hai had to retrieve the Ghost Cane first was because it was currently in front of the giant mosquito. The giant mosquito, however, was flying through the sky. If they directly exited the Space, they would be airborne and would just fall to their deaths immediately since they couldn't fly .

The giant mosquito was surprised. It was a Rank Nine expert, but the Ghost Cane suddenly vanished from its grasp. At the same time, a man and a woman suddenly appeared on the ground below him, and the male held that Ghost Cane.

Zhao Hai looked at the giant mosquito and shouted at the top of his lungs, "Buda clan's Clan lord Zhao Hai Buda seeks an audience with Senior." A clan lord calling a Rank Nine expert senior wasn't overrated. Even if it were the king of a country, if they even had a little understanding upon seeing a Rank Nine expert, they would call them senior.

The giant mosquito was astonished, then a flash of excitement streaked within its eyes. Though they didn't see any movement, it arrived in front of Zhao Hai in the blink of an eye.

Its huge body completely oppressed Zhao Hai. He knew that hiding would be useless since sooner or later, they would be found out, so he just bowed to the giant mosquito and said, "Your honor, Zhao Hai Buda has seen Senior."

The giant mosquito looked interestedly at Zhao Hai, then a voice gracefully resounded in Zhao Hai's brain. What made him surprised was the voice was unexpectedly that of a female.

“Who are you? You don’t have much energy in your body, so how can you use that wand?” This female voice was very pleasant to listen to. As she spoke, it was seemingly like that of a knock on a golden bell, clearly conveying its humming, echoing sounds. If she were on Earth, she could be a superstar .

Zhao Hai hastily replied, “This little one is the Clan Lord of the Buda clan, Zhao Hai Buda, and this is my maidservant, Meg Buda. I don’t have much magic and battle qi, but in fact, I am a Divergent Warlock.”

“What’s a Divergent Warlock? This is so amusing.” The interest in the giant mosquito’s eyes grew thicker. Zhao Hai was shocked. After hearing the giant mosquito ask this with that clear voice, Zhao Hai understood. It seems that this giant mosquito, as a magic beast, was still quite young.

Zhao Hai looked at the giant mosquito. Suddenly, he thought that it didn’t seem too scary. He couldn’t help but smile and say, “Your honor, can you leave with me to another place as I can’t be at ease here.” After waving his hand, a spatial crack appeared beside him.

The giant mosquito looked at the spatial crack, her eyes flashing with curiosity. Zhao Hai, however, was actually sweating a lot. He was very clear that the level 2 magic beast, the Devouring Blood-Mosquito, had actually become a Rank Nine expert. That was to say, it hadn’t happened in just eight or ten years. A magic beast becoming a Rank Nine was more difficult than a human reaching it.

Although this giant mosquito sounded young, she certainly did not have a short life. If he allowed this giant mosquito to think he was scheming against her, then he would certainly be attacked.

Zhao Hai wanted to make the giant mosquito go inside the Space, but he didn’t know how. He already calculated things, however. With the Space here, even if the giant mosquito became aggressive towards him, he had a way to protect himself.

Seeing that the giant mosquito hadn’t said anything for a while, Zhao Hai hastily said, “Your honor, you don’t need to be worried. This is my divergent technique. I do not want to be disrespectful to your honor, thus, I invite your honor to come in.”

The giant mosquito carefully watched Zhao Hai, nodded, and then disappeared in a flash—vanishing through the spatial crack. Zhao Hai and Meg relaxed afterward and the both of them vanished at the same time.

Green and the others were standing in the living room while carefully watching what was happening outside. They couldn't believe that Zhao Hai had actually persuaded the giant mosquito to enter the Space. They were surprised for a moment, then became joyous. They knew that the Space, even if it were the giant mosquito, would have a method to overturn the heavens and not let it out.

But a Rank Nine expert was always given respect. When Zhao Hai arrived outside the Spatial Villa, they were prepared to greet the giant mosquito.

The giant mosquito and Zhao Hai arrived inside the Space successively. The giant mosquito was curious as she looked left and right, just like a child.

Then the Space prompted in a tone:

[Discovered new insect.

The insect is a mosquito-shaped pest.

Battle efficiency is formidable.

Extracting advantages.

Improving cast mosquito's proboscis ability.

Retaining its ontology .]

Zhao Hai and the others quietly listened to the tone and they didn't understand what it meant. Zhao Hai also didn't understand. Then the giant mosquito flew in front of Zhao Hai, bowed, and said, "Master."

Zhao Hai looked at the giant mosquito, his face filled with joy. "Did you just call me Master?"

The giant mosquito nodded. "Yes, Master."

Zhao Hai was so excited that he almost fainted. He hadn't thought that the Space could be this formidable, that even a Rank Nine expert could be subdued by it .

Zhao Hai was also puzzled, however, as the first time he wanted Green to enter the Space, he hadn't succeeded. Then afterwards, when he'd spoken to Green, that was the time Green was able to enter the Space. This was also the case with the slaves. At that time, it puzzled Zhao Hai. The giant mosquito, however, got in after only one try, and was also subdued .

While Zhao Hai was still puzzled, the Space seemingly knew of his confusion and prompted a sound, transmitting:

[The Space is a farm space.

It has no attack.

Intelligent beings can voluntarily access the Space.

Or the Host can capture it outside.

The Space cannot forcibly do so.]

Zhao Hai smiled after the Space told him these matters. Originally, the Space wouldn't be able to force intelligent beings to come inside, only if the being voluntarily entered, or if Zhao Hai had the ability to subdue the living thing. That was the only time the Space could subdue them, otherwise, it wouldn't be able to.

Green and the slaves were beings that had wisdom, therefore, he couldn't receive them. Alien was also a variation of undead. Although its rank wasn't very high, it had intelligence, thus there was no way for the Space to take them in forcefully. It could only be subdued if they were caught by Zhao Hai. In the case of the giant mosquito, it had entered voluntarily.

Understanding these matters made Zhao Hai happy. He'd never thought that there would be such restrictions on the Space's abilities. No wonder that initially, he wasn't able to obtain the ability to permit the slaves to enter. As such, he didn't have the ability to directly let the slaves into the Space. Green's case was also the same. Although this was how it was, as long as a creature entered the Space, the Space could help subdue them. This news, with regards to Zhao Hai, was absolutely very good.

Zhao Hai felt some regret, as the giant mosquito was identified by the Space as a pest, thus, he couldn't breed and reproduce it. This was really a big letdown. If he could only raise giant mosquitoes inside the Space, then when the time comes, he could keep an army of Rank Nine giant mosquitoes. When they were let out, those mosquitoes wouldn't be afraid of death. With them around, it would be fun to look at who has the guts to move against the Buda clan.

With this thought, Zhao Hai suddenly remembered what the Space had prompted. It had extracted the advantageous traits of the giant mosquito, and the Space also improved the cast mosquito's proboscis. With that said, if the cast mosquito improved along with its proboscis, could it cast giant mosquitoes too?

Zhao Hai was excited and immediately said, "Cast Mosquito."

The Ghost Cane emitted a projection above that said, 'Please enter the quantity.' It was followed by a blank space.

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "One." He had just entered the value when suddenly, a mosquito appeared in front of him. The mosquito, however, wasn't as big as what Zhao Hai had imagined it would be. It was only as big as the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes from before, and its whole body was bloody red, looking more similar to those Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. Zhao Hai couldn't help but be a bit disappointed upon seeing it.

Chapter 195 - Flower Protection Alliance

Zhao Hai couldn't help but be disappointed, but calmed himself soon after thinking about it. If Rank Nine experts could so easily appear, then wouldn't this world be in chaos?

Having said that, in a strict sense, this giant mosquito didn't have many differences from other Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. Most likely, it had just lived longer than them, and therefore became a Rank Nine expert. Looking at other aspects, there wasn't anything really special.

Green and the others gave Zhao Hai a perplexed look as they didn't understand why he'd released a mosquito. Zhao Hai didn't think too deeply about what he'd just done. He was currently thinking of a way to retrieve the mosquito. To his surprise, the Space gave a projection. It was a prompt with written words on it that asked, "Do you wish to recover the mosquito?"

This made Zhao Hai surprised for a moment. He really hadn't thought that the mosquito could be unexpectedly retrieved. He immediately decided to do so and the mosquito disappeared.

After watching the mosquito disappear, Zhao Hai turned around and looked at the giant mosquito. He asked it, "What's your name?"

The giant mosquito looked at Zhao Hai. "Name? What is a name?"

Zhao Hai sighed. It seems that this giant mosquito didn't cultivate little by little in order to reach Rank Nine, otherwise, why was it that it didn't understand. If she naturally cultivated to Rank Nine, then upon reaching Rank Six or Seven, she should have gained basic knowledge. Upon reaching Rank Eight, she should have had wisdom that wasn't any lower than a normal human's. How was it possible for her to not have a name. Moreover, she didn't even know what a name was. It seems that she'd reached Rank Nine due to some fortuitous encounter.

Zhao Hai looked at the giant mosquito and said, "Let me tell you what it is then. From now on, I'll call you Zhao Wen. Zhao Wen is your name. When I shout Zhao Wen, it means I am calling for you."

Zhao Hai looked at Zhao Wen's appearance and said, "Can you reduce your size? Or can you only be that big?"

Zhao Wen replied, "I can shrink my size to the same as those Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes." Afterward, her body slowly shrunk until she was around the size of an ordinary Devouring Blood-Mosquito. Her body, however, was like a blood jade carving. If she stayed motionless, others might think she were a statue, and a beautiful one at that."

Zhao Hai nodded. He turned towards Green and said, "Grandpa Green, let's go back into the living room. I want ask Zhao Wen about things inside the Carrion Swamp."

Green nodded while curiously looking at Zhao Wen. They, however, couldn't look at it as casually as Zhao Hai. They also looked at Zhao Hai with eyes filled with curiosity, along with a bit of awe.

After they entered the room, Zhao Hai looked at Zhao Wen and asked, "Zhao Wen, when did you become a Rank Nine expert?"

Zhao Wen thought for a while before responding. "I don't know. We Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes aren't just hematophagous . Sometimes, we also drink water. I don't know how long ago it was when I saw a drop of some garnet thing. It was the same color as blood. I drank that drop of garnet, and fainted afterward. Once I woke up, I found that I had become different from the other Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes. My body had become larger, and there was an enormous increase in strength. Then, one day, an alligator found me and told me that I had reached Rank Nine while also asking me to join the Flower Protection Alliance."

Although Zhao Wen could communicate with humans using divine power , a Rank Nine expert controlling their divine power this way was just child's play. A Rank Nine expert could use their divine power to communicate with a person, and also use it to connect with a multitude of people. In this case, Zhao Hai, Green, and the others could also hear Zhao Wen's words.

Zhao Hai was puzzled. "You said that drop of garnet seemed the same as blood? Where did you find it?"

Zhao Wen shook her head and said, "I don't know such things. It was like a kind of biological blood and even had the right scent. That drop of blood, however, had fallen to the ground and had already been there for a long time, yet hadn't dried up. Surprisingly, it seemed to stay quite fresh. Because of that, I drank it and sadly, I can't remember where I was when I did it. Since then, I haven't seen anything similar."

Zhao Hai then asked, "What kind of organization is that Flower Protection Alliance?"

"Giant Tooth , the giant alligator, told me that the Flower Protection Alliance is an organization whose members involve all of the Rank Nine experts of the Carrion Swamp," explained Zhao Wen. "Its sole

objective is to protect Seven-colored Flower City . No matter who it is, once Seven-colored Flower City is under attack, we will join forces to beat back the enemy.

“Moreover, he had also told me that we, the Rank Nine experts of the Carrion Swamp, cannot casually leave the swamp. He added that there is an agreement between us and the Rank Nine experts of various parts of the continent. They cannot enter the Carrion Swamp in large numbers, and nor can we make trouble outside of the swamp. Otherwise, all of the other forces will join together to attack the culprit.”

This was something Zhao Hai and the others hadn't known of. No wonder there hadn't been any appearances of a Rank Nine expert coming from the Carrion Swamp and arriving on the continent. Originally, there was this treaty. Zhao Hai couldn't help but be more curious, so he asked Zhao Wen, “How many Rank Nine experts does this Flower Protection Alliance have?”

Zhao Wen shook her head. “This, I do not know. What I do know is that there should be at least ten who stay nearby and guard Seven-colored Flower City. I was also near the city before. Unexpectedly, someone had previously attacked Seven-colored Flower City, thus, I was asked to defend that area.”

Zhao Hai nodded and said, “So it means that usually, you are free to do what you want and those experts don't restrict you? By the way, can you beat them?”

Zhao Wen nodded. “There are a few that I can, and there are also a few I cannot. If I retreat, however, they won't be able to catch up to me. They usually don't restrict anyone. Only when there is an incident in Seven-colored Flower City will we all gather together.”

Zhao Hai curiously asked, “Have you fought them before? Otherwise, how can you say you could win against them ?”

Zhao Wen replied, “Yes, I had fought with a few of them before. If one wants to join the Flower Protection Alliance, then one must accept challenges from five Rank Nine experts. Only then can you obtain their approval .”

“Then, why do you have to protect Flower City, the one you're calling Seven-colored Flower City?” Zhao Hai curiously asked another question.

Zhao Wen shook her head and said, "I don't know, but I heard from the others that this was the custom of the older generations of Rank Nine experts and was passed down from generation to generation. It is said that Flower City is very important to us, but we don't dare approach the old city casually. Otherwise, that seven-colored flower will attack us."

Zhao Hai nodded. He turned his head to Green and said, "What do you make of this, Grandpa Green?"

Green thought for a while and then asked Zhao Wen, "What about the recurring riots that happen where the magic beasts and undead from the Carrion Swamp rampage through the Black Waste. What was the cause of it?"

Zhao Wen took some time to think before replying, "This is something I also don't know about. With regards to those magic beasts and undead, we Rank Nine experts do not handle them. Rank Eight experts handle these matters, and we Rank Nine experts do not meddle with them."

Zhao Hai frowned after hearing her answer. Green continued, "Then, can you order these magic beasts and undead not to go out of the Carrion Swamp?"

Zhao Wen shook her head. "We don't generally meddle with these matters. I have also heard them say they have reasons to head out. I remember before I reached Rank Nine, that I had left twice. It was due to the toxins within our bodies. We had stored up a lot of it and didn't have any means to detoxify it. Thus, we needed to find a non-toxic place to remove the toxic substances from within our bodies, else we die."

Zhao Hai nodded. He was convinced by this argument. In the Carrion Swamp, no matter what, all of the animals, plants, and even water and air, everything was toxic. Although they had already adapted to this toxin, once their body accumulated too much, it would be harmful to them. This was comparable to the saying some people might say about how eating green vegetables would give a lot of advantages, but only eating green vegetables and disregarding other foods wouldn't be something anyone could bear .

Since the Black Waste was adjacent to the Carrion Swamp, it had naturally become the place where these magic beasts and undead go in order to expel their toxins. The reason why the Black Waste became this way was probably due to this reason.

In fact, Zhao Hai had already thought of this reason a long time ago, but couldn't think of any solution . Thus, they wanted to go and see Flower City in order to get some ideas on how to solve this matter.

Now it seems that even if they could visit Flower City, those magic beasts and undead would still riot within the Black Waste. If they didn't do that, then they still must find an alternative way to detoxify themselves. They are in a toxic place, thus, wanting to find a place to detoxify would be harder than that actual detox itself.

Zhao Hai, however, couldn't go back now after arriving this far in his search for Flower City. In any case, they might as well go and visit Flower City and have a look. If Flower City could actually help them resolve their security issue, then they could at least have a rear base that was secure.

Thinking of such things, Zhao Hai turned his head back towards Zhao Wen and said, "In a while, you will bring the Ghost Cane to Flower City. Once you reach the outer part of the city, I will let the Eagle Virtuous Phantasms out and you will hand them the Ghost Cane. Then you can come back inside the Space. Do you like to stay inside the Space?"

Zhao Wen nodded. "I really like it here. It's very comfortable."

Zhao Hai nodded. Although Zhao Wen was subdued by the Space, he didn't want Zhao Wen to be regarded as an undead. No matter what, Zhao Wen was a living being with high intelligence, and he had deceived her to come into the Space. This had confused her and allowed her to be subdued by the Space. This was really unjust .

Moreover, Zhao Wen was also a Rank Nine expert, and thus could help them with many issues later on . Zhao Hai gave the name Zhao Wen to her as he regarded her as a clan member, not a tool .

Green and the others were very happy as they listened to Zhao Hai. Now their clan had a Rank Nine expert. A clan with a Rank Nine expert compared to a clan without one were two different concepts. Now, if they went out and told the world that they were the Buda clan, they knew of only a few individuals who would dare move against them.

Zhao Hai looked at Zhao Wen and said, "Now then, go and take the Ghost Cane and fly towards Flower City. Once you are near Flower City, go back inside the Space. By the way, if you are inside Flower City, will the flowers there attack you?"

Zhao Wen nodded. "Yes, if we go inside Flower City, those flowers will attack us. Furthermore, their attack strength is formidable, and I'm not their match."

Chapter 196 - Flower's World

Zhao Hai and the others sat in the living room, but the atmosphere was quite odd. Green and Meg were smiling and Meg said, "Grandpa, grandma, you don't know how anxious I was when we faced that Rank Nine expert. The Young Master, however, wasn't nervous at all and spoke with confidence in front of it. It was really amazing."

"Who said I wasn't nervous," said Zhao Hai, smiling. "That was a Rank Nine expert and I wasn't strong at all against it. I found out, however, that Zhao Wen didn't have any evil intentions toward us. Since we were out in the open, nervous, we naturally must speak in order to communicate with it."

Green and the others smiled. Shown on the screen was Zhao Wen holding the Ghost Cane as she flew towards Flower City. Zhao Wen was quick, and she also knew where Flower City was. She naturally wouldn't take the wrong route.

The good atmosphere in the room was naturally due to Zhao Wen. After Zhao Wen joined their clan, they felt more daring. Don't even speak about the Markey Dell clan, even if it were the whole of the Aksu Empire, they wouldn't be afraid .

On the continent, only those clans which had a Rank Nine expert in reserve could be called a genuine and respectable clan. If the Buda clan had a Rank Nine in the past, then they wouldn't have fallen to their current status and situation.

And these weren't the only advantages they had obtained here. One must know that a Rank Nine expert was a good deterrent force against the magic beast riots that rampaged throughout the Black Waste. The clan could ask Zhao Wen to act and frighten off the invaders. Even if they couldn't deal with every magic beast and undead invader, they could at least protect the people, crops, and castle.

But Zhao Hai and the others also knew that Zhao Wen couldn't move so casually. She was still a Rank Nine expert of Carrion Swamp. If the other Rank Nines knew of her actions, then it might spark greater trouble. After all, there was still the treaty between the Flower Protection Alliance and the other factions on the continent.

Anyway, since they now had a Rank Nine expert, their morale had been bolstered. They were confident enough to face the Markey Dell clan.

Before long, Zhao Wen reached the outskirts of Flower City. She hadn't encountered any problems along the way. Although there were some magic beasts, when they saw Zhao Wen they immediately lay on the ground and didn't dare to move. Wild animals and beasts had strong intuition. With regards to the existence of a Rank Nine magic beast expert, they were, without a doubt, revered as deities. No one dared to violate the prestige of a deity.

Zhao Hai soon found that he could communicate with Zhao Wen when she held the Ghost Cane. It was as if Zhao Wen was still with Zhao Hai. Seemingly, the Ghost Cane acted similarly to a long-distance remote control .

Zhao Wen suddenly stopped and told Zhao Hai, "Young Master, not far from here is Flower City. There shouldn't be any magic beast that goes further than where I currently am. If a magic beast crosses this distance, the seven-colored flower might be alarmed and might call in other magic beasts."

Zhao Hai knew she meant the other Rank Nine experts. He naturally didn't hope to see them, so he nodded and said, "Alright, pass the Ghost Cane on to the eagle." He released an eagle afterward and returned Zhao Wen to the Space.

After waiting for the eagle to go out, Zhao Hai found that the eagle seemed a little different. This made him magnify the screen so he could carefully observe the eagle.

Green and the others also looked carefully. This eagle was truly different than the original eagles. The original eagles had dark brown feathers, while this one had blood-red colored ones. Although they had similar beaks, this one had sharper talons. Moreover, Zhao Hai observed that the tip of these talons were hollow, like the proboscis of the Devouring Blood-Mosquitoes.

Zhao Hai hadn't thought that the evolved eagle's flying speed would have increased by so much. Having such thoughts, Zhao Hai moved himself to the ranch. Once there, he observed no noticeable changes. The blue-eyed rabbits stayed the same, as Zhao Hai had thought they may also have turned red, or at least larger.

Zhao Hai nodded, then returned to the living room and sat back down. Green was puzzled. He looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Young Master, what did you do?"

Smiling, Zhao Hai said, "Nothing, I just went to the ranch. Anyway, Zhao Wen, what do you usually eat?"

Zhao Wen replied, "Nothing in particular. We eat some magic beasts, any kind of magic beast. With regards to our kind, what we eat isn't very important."

Zhao Hai nodded. "How much do you eat everyday?"

Zhao Wen shook her head and said, "This is something I cannot answer clearly. Sometimes, I eat a lot in a day, sometimes, I do not eat for many days. It depends on my mood. If I am in a good mood for eating, then I'll eat. Otherwise, I won't."

Zhao Hai smiled. "You are too easy to feed. This is good. If you want to go out to find food later, just catch a few magic beasts and bring them back." Zhao Wen complied, but was actually seriously looking at the screen. Zhao Hai couldn't help but shake his head while smiling. Zhao Wen's appearance was like that of a child focusing on watching television on Earth.

Zhao Wen's strength was tyrannical, moreover, her intelligence wasn't low. Now, however, due to the changes in her life and her new associations with humans, she began to study things. She must have felt curious about many things, and it gave off a child-like feeling.

The eagle had been flying towards Flower City all this time and Zhao Hai didn't speak. They really wanted to know what would the results be when the eagle reached Flower City.

At present, Zhao Hai had more than a thousand Eagle Virtuous Phantasms. Even if a few were to be sacrificed, it wouldn't be much, therefore, Zhao Hai wasn't worried.

Soon, a city wall appeared in the screen. The city walls were really large, around 67 meters high. The top of the walls were covered with a layer of green vines. Only these large vines can be seen along the profile of the city walls.

These vines bloomed with numerous seven-colored flowers. Furthermore, these flowers were immensely large, none smaller than a meter in diameter and some reaching as big as two to three meters. Zhao Hai had never seen such large flowers.

What surprised Zhao Hai the most was that each flower had seven petals, each uniquely colored. These seven petals had the same colors as a rainbow and were both beautiful and alluring.

Green also watched the scenes on the screen blankly. What they saw was too beautiful, a beauty that made people forget to even breathe. Zhao Hai now understood. Previously, Buffy had described it to them, but now that they saw it, it really was too beautiful, too intolerably and extremely beautiful .

After some time, Meg whispered, "It's beautiful, too beautiful here. If one day Fort Iron Mountain would be like this too, then that will be amazing. Master, will we be able to cut a flower branch off and bring it back to grow?"

Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he looked at Meg. "You are quite daring to think of cutting off a branch of flowers. Aren't you afraid that the flowers might eat you? Have you forgotten that Buffy ran away from this flower, and even Little Wen here says those flowers are powerful."

Zhao Wen was, after all, a magic beast. She didn't know if a flower was beautiful, only that it was strong. After hearing what Zhao Hai said, Zhao Wen couldn't help but fly over and nod. She looked at Meg and said, "Yes, that flower is very fierce. Don't even talk about if we can beat it; all of the Rank Nines in the Carrion Swamp combined wouldn't necessarily be able to beat it."

Zhao Hai hadn't expected such an analysis of the seven-colored flower's strength to come out of Zhao Wen. Zhao Hao then observed that there were no animals within Flower City.

Here in the Carrion Swamp, there were numerous magic beasts. Zhao Hai had met a lot of them along the way. Generally, however, there weren't a lot of flying magic beasts that would participate in large scale fighting, even against their prey. If these magic beasts wished to deal with the eagles, it wouldn't be a good idea due to the eagle's comparative combat prowess of a Rank Six.

And how big was Flower City? This was a city that could accommodate 500,000 people. A city without any large buildings that could house 500,000 people wouldn't be small, right? Although the screen couldn't display much, they still hadn't seen any flying magic beasts after a while. This matter was somewhat strange.

Zhao Hai just recalled what he had seen on the screen and he couldn't help but be frightened. This was due to the fact that after the eagle entered Flower City, the green dots that represented magic beasts all disappeared. In other words, there wasn't any magic beasts within Flower City.

Since they were entranced by the beautiful shades and colors of Flower City, they hadn't noticed this point before. Now that Zhao Hai thought about it, he couldn't help but pay attention to Flower City.

Just like Buffy had said, vines covered the whole of Flower City. On the vines were blossoming flowers. Optimistically, the city would be covered by these seven-colored flowers. His description of Flower City wasn't an exaggeration.

Zhao Hai carefully observed these flowers. Again, as Buffy had said, there were small fibrous roots on the vine. These small fibrous roots were dug into the stone walls of the city, causing fright to anyone who looked at it.

The eagle circled around Flower City as Zhao Hai and the others carefully observed the flowers inside the city. This was just as how Buffy described it. The city wasn't just full of vines. Within the city there was a very long and thick vine. Moreover, it stood erect like a tree. There were a lot of branches on top of it along with a lot of blossoming flowers. It was as if this were a flower's world.

Zhao Hai slowly noted that this flower's vine was more concentrated in the center, and were sturdier too. If you looked closely, you would find that these plants didn't have a main root, but only had small fibrous roots. Smaller flower vines branched out from the sturdy vine, and those thicker flowers branched out from the thicker branches of the vine. Finally, they converged into a section of a 10 meter thick immense vine which extended from the middle of the city .

Green examined the situation, and even Zhao Wen observed earnestly as she hadn't been able to come this close to observe those seven-colored flowers.

Zhao Hai ordered the eagle to fly into the center of the city while his eyes chased along the vine. He wanted to take a look as to what this seven-colored flower's trunk was, and if there was anything good at the end.

Chapter 197 - Wine

The eagle circled slowly the city while Zhao Hai's eyes continued to pursue the vine. He intended to use this approach to find the trunk of the seven-colored flowers.

Green and the others understood Zhao Hai's intent as they all stared at the screen. Zhao Wen lay on Zhao Hai's head and also seriously watched the screen .

Due to the effect of the Space, Zhao Wen probably felt closest with Zhao Hai. He also thought it was okay for her to lie on his head since he regarded Zhao Wen as part of his clan.

Zhao Hai didn't restrict Zhao Wen as she wasn't that heavy. Furthermore, her disposition was closer to that of a child's, which Zhao Hai liked, so he naturally didn't stop her.

As they focused on the screen, a huge black dot suddenly appeared. This black dot soon occupied the entire screen and Zhao Hai subconsciously shouted, "Found it!" Green and the others also took in a deep breath.

Zhao Hai ordered the eagle to circle above the large black dot. He immediately focused the screen on it. Everyone carefully watched and saw that it wasn't a black dot, but a black hole. They estimated its size to be around a hundred meters in diameter.

This hole had actually been grown into the seven-colored flower and was a part of the thickest section Zhao Hai had yet seen. The branches around the hole were also thick, but the strangest thing was that the flowers on this vine wasn't very tall, only about twenty meters. This was quite small compared to the ones on the surrounding vines and branches. If they hadn't looked at the screen carefully, they wouldn't have been able to find it easily.

Zhao Hai ordered the eagle to fly down. The eagle drew nearer and nearer to the hole. This was in fact a test by Zhao Hai. He wanted to see if the seven-colored flower would attack them.

Without giving any response, the seven-colored flower seemed just like an ordinary plant. It didn't have any response, and the flowers blooming on the branches were motionless.

Zhao Hai and the others hadn't thought that the seven-colored flower would react this way. Still, he didn't give up. He ordered the eagle to fly down more, but not to attack as he feared that if it attacked the seven-colored flower, the flower might extinguish the eagle. If they left the Space then, they might also be attacked by the flower. Since they were currently in the territory of the seven-colored flower, there wouldn't be anything good to come out of them attacking it.

After seeing that the seven-colored flower didn't respond, Zhao Hai, with a deep voice, said "Grandpa Green, I'm going out to take a look."

Green looked at Zhao Hai, nodded, and said, "It's alright for Young Master to go out and take a look. It seems that this seven-colored flower doesn't react to entities with low strength. Since the Young Master doesn't have magic power or battle qi, that flower shouldn't attack you."

Zhao Hai nodded and looked at them, saying, "Although this flower's attack strength is monstrous, it isn't too aggressive. It's best that we don't disturb it, so you guys wait for me here inside the Space. Zhao Wen, you stay here too. If you go out then I'm afraid the flower will start attacking." Zhao Wen, who lay atop Zhao Hai's head, immediately complied.

Zhao Hai looked at the others and showed a faint smile. "Like what Grandpa Green said, due to the Space, these flowers might become friendly. As such, I have to take a look and see if this flower could really become close with me.

To be honest, Green and the others were also extremely worried. It was like Zhao Hai said: this flower had a strong offensive strength, but wasn't very aggressive. If there were few people to accompany him, and he kept a weak front, then Zhao Hai should be safe.

Zhao Hai looked at them and didn't speak any further. He turned around and left the Spatial Villa. With a thought, he recalled the eagle and the Ghost Cane and then flashed outside the Space.

Zhao Hai's current location wasn't that far from the hole. He appeared atop a seven-colored flower vine. This vine was around twenty meters thick, so standing atop it wasn't an issue for a human-sized person.

Upon appearing on the vine, Zhao Hai became very careful. He was ready to return to the Space at any given moment. But as they already realized, the flower didn't attack, as if it didn't notice the existence of Zhao Hai.

He walked several steps atop the vine, then jumped on the spot. The vine didn't respond. Zhao Hai felt as though he were a bird standing on a tree. No matter how much he jumped, trees were trees.

For these seven-colored flowers, Zhao Hai probably wouldn't even be comparable to a bird. Maybe a mosquito instead. A mosquito wouldn't be able to harm a big tree.

Seeing that the seven-colored flowers didn't react, Zhao Hai slowly moved towards the hole. Beside the hole were an innumerable amount of small vines. They made it impossible to see the ground. Only the hole was visible. Zhao Hai looked into the hole and found that it wasn't that deep, just dark. He couldn't see inside it, however, and so couldn't see the base of the seven-colored flower.

Zhao Hai observed the vines of this seven-colored flower and carefully counted. There were 18 roots that grew from the seven-colored flower trunk. The first root was around twenty meters thick and it branched out to numerous smaller branches. These long branches seem to have covered the entirety of Flower City.

Zhao Hai carefully observed the seven-colored flower. He thought it was very interesting. In addition to the twigs that branched out from the vines, it also grew small fibrous roots and even some of the small twigs had some leaves growing. Those small leaves were very interesting as they were shaped like throwing knives. The seven-colored flower, however, was huge. The center was covered with smog, making the visibility extremely low .

Zhao Hai looked around carefully for a bit and found that the seven-colored flower only had these things and nothing else seemed to attract his attention anymore. He stood on the vine and thought about the seven-colored flower. He was uncertain, however, if this flower was actually only honest. That as long as you didn't mess with it, it wouldn't be aggressive.

This wasn't the result Zhao Hai wanted. He waved his hand and, with his intent, he wielded the Ghost Cane and poured some Spatial Water into the hole.

Zhao Hai wanted to see if the seven-colored flower would have any reaction towards the Spatial Water. Remember that the Space could enhance plants. This was also true for the Spatial Water. For common plants, Spatial Water was the best tonic. This move by Zhao Hai showed that he was trying to flatter the seven-colored flower.

The Spatial Water dropped straight down into the hole, but the seven-colored flower still didn't have any response. Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel disappointed when suddenly, the seven-colored flower reacted. The reaction was strong, contrary to what Zhao Hai had anticipated. The entire Flower City seemed to be filled with excitement as all of the vines became erect, waving to the sky.

Zhao Hai didn't know why he wasn't afraid. He felt that this seven-colored flower didn't want to hurt him. Although the movements made by the seven-colored flower was large, it didn't seem to want to attack anyone. Instead, it seemingly appeared happy.

This made Zhao Hai feel very surprised. As the vines waved, his footing fluctuated. Then an innumerable number of vines gathered under Zhao Hai. He became surprised at the situation as the vines formed a chair. Zhao Hai froze for a moment, then chuckled and sat on the chair.

Zhao Hai hadn't really thought that this seven-colored flower would unexpectedly be intelligent enough to offer a chair. However, this wasn't what Zhao Hai wanted to think about.

Zhao Hai naturally reciprocated the kindness by wielding the Ghost Cane and dumped a pile of Spatial Soil into the hole. This made the vines wave more violently. In turn, a vine table was placed in front of Zhao Hai. This table actually had cups made of vines atop it and were filled with a seven-colored liquid. Evidently, the other side was using this as a way to entertain Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai wasn't afraid after seeing the seven-colored flower offer him some liquid. Even if it were poisonous, he wasn't afraid since he'd been drinking the Spatial Water for a long time. The Spatial Water could cure the toxins of the seven-colored flower. Thus, he wasn't worried.

Zhao Hai raised the vine cup and found that it wasn't a separate existence. The cup was instead connected to a tiny vine that was then attached to the vine table, and the vine table was connect to the vine beneath Zhao Hai. In other words, the vine cup was still a part of a living plant.

Zhao Hai didn't care much and drank the liquid in the vine cup. When the liquid entered Zhao Hai's mouth, he couldn't help but be surprised for a moment. It wasn't because this liquid was hard to drink, but rather, it was the opposite. This liquid was very good. While this liquid seemed the same as water , it was in fact wine.

The seven-colored flower unexpectedly entertained Zhao Hai with wine. Moreover, the wine didn't only glow with seven colors, but also had the fragrance of a hundred flowers. The fragrance hinted at a sweetness that then revealed a trace of bitterness. The scent provided humans with food for thought.

As Zhao Hai held the cup, the seven-colored liquid within unexpectedly returned to its original amount. It had been refilled. Zhao Hai froze for a moment, and then couldn't help but laugh a bit.

Zhao Hai didn't drink any more as he'd already drank a cup. He placed the vine cup back on the table and, this time, noticed that the trunk of the seven-colored flower had grown several more branches. He watched as, visible to the naked eye, it grew in length and thickness.

Zhao Hai watched all of this and hadn't really thought that the response of the seven-colored flowers would be this great. It should be known that the trunk of the seven-colored flower was different from the other branches as it didn't have any fibrous roots. The trunk, besides its eighteen main branches, had no other opening. The growth of the branches right now was certainly caused by the Spatial Water and Spatial Soil.

Zhao Hai counted. This time around, the seven-colored flower had grown nine more branches. Small waves of fluctuations were also emitted by the large trunk. A small vine then grew out of the hole. This vine wasn't actually green, but made of seven-colors. It grew longer and extended towards Zhao Hai's spot.

Zhao Hai looked at what was happening. He knew that the main event was coming. This seven-colored branch, with regards to the seven-colored flower, was certainly important. Perhaps it could communicate with him.

The battle efficiency of the seven-colored flower was above a Rank Nine expert's. This meant it was equal to being an intelligent plant. To say it couldn't communicate with him and would just kill him wouldn't be something he'd believe.

Chapter 198 - A Strange Uncle Who Deceives the Little Girl

The seven-colored flower vine quickly extended towards Zhao Hai. Then, at the top of the vine, appeared a flower bud. This flower bud grew slowly until, finally, it stopped at a height of about half a meter. The flower bud then bloomed open, slowly.

When the flower bloomed, it did not reveal seven-colored petals, but petals of a single color. As Zhao Hai looked at the red petals in a daze, he found that there was another layer of petals blooming within, this time yellow.

The flower petals kept on blooming slowly, layer by layer, until the seventh layer. In front of Zhao Hai was a presentation of seven layers of seven colored types of petals. It looked like a rainbow as it suddenly appeared in front of Zhao Hai .

There was a seven-colored cocoon in the center of this flower. The cocoon wasn't large, only around the size of Zhao Hai's thumb. It was seven-colored and very attractive.

Zhao Hai looked at the cocoon in a daze. Suddenly, it moved. The cocoon wiggled like a worm and then split open into two pieces. Those two pieces were like butterfly wings, each pair being seven-colored.

Zhao Hai was further astonished when the pair of wings started to move, then flew into the air. When the wings turned, a thumb-sized little female appeared in front of Zhao Hai.

The little woman wore a small skirt made of seven-colored vines. She had seven-colored hair that was long and hung from her head to her feet. Her skin was white, with fair, small arms and legs that were exposed and were not too lovely .

The little woman flew over and came to eye-level of Zhao Hai. She curiously looked at Zhao Hai while blinking her big eyes. Zhao Hai also discovered that her eyes were seven-colored.

The two looked at one another and didn't speak. After some time, the little woman smiled and said with a clear voice, "Do you just want to keep staring at me and not speak?"

Zhao Hai was in a daze. After recovering, he stood up and said to the small woman, "Hello, I am called Zhao Hai. You are?"

The little woman looked at Zhao Hai. With the ritual of a noble lady, she said, "Hello, I am called Cai-er."

Zhao Hai quickly returned the aristocratic ceremony. He looked at Cai-er and said, "Hello Cai-er. Are you this flower?"

Cai-er smiled. "To be precise, the flower you see are just branches of me. My main body isn't even here."

Zhao Hai asked, "Are you saying that such a large flower is just one of your branches? Then, where is your main body?"

Cai-er answered with a smile, "Not in front of you? The truth is that my real body are all of the flowers you see, because I exist as such?"

Zhao Hai looked at Cai-er and said, "Then in the end, where did you come from?"

Cai-er smiled. "Please sit down and listen as I explain. To tell you the truth, it has been so long since I had met with a person that I could speak and listen to. I haven't met many others."

Zhao Hai sat down on the chair behind the vine table and looked at Cai-er. She smiled faintly and sat in front of Zhao Hai on her own small set of vine chair and wine table. Her vine table also held a small vine cup. Seemingly, the cup couldn't even be filled with a drop of water.

Cai-er drank the water in her vine cup. Her small chair and small table looked strange because their base reached all the way down to the vine below them, allowing Cai-er to stay at eye-level with Zhao Hai.

Looking at her appearance, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile. It seemed like this little woman was really up for keeping her appearance since she had to sit at eye level.

Zhao Hai watched Cai-er hold her vine cup which was smaller than a toothpick . After she drank a few mouthfuls of water, she put down the small vine cup and looked at him but didn't speak. Zhao Hai felt that this little woman was playing with him.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Finally, Cai-er spoke. "My real name is Hell Rainbow Flower . I came from a place called Hell , where I am the most respected presence."

Stunned, Zhao Hai looked puzzledly at Cai-er. It was not the first time he'd heard of a place called Hell, but Zhao Hai still wasn't too clear on what Cai-er had said. This was due to the fact that he had heard of the word Hell back on Earth, but he hadn't heard it on the continent after he'd arrived.

Cai-er looked at Zhao Hai's expression. She said with a smile, "Here on the Ark Continent, it would be called the Devil World ."

Zhao Hai's eyes opened widely. The word Hell wasn't something he'd heard of here in the Ark Continent, but the term Devil World was something he had heard of already.

The Ark Continent was different from Earth. Earth existed on its own plane, while the Ark Continent coexisted with multiple planes. The place called the Ark Continent was one plane. Devil World was also a plane. There were several others planes that also existed, but the understanding of people about other planes was small. They knew about those planes less than they knew about the Devil World.

There were not many records kept about the Devil World on the continent. All of the recordings, however, described it using two characters: Dangerous .

The records about the Devil World on the continent said that it was a place of monsters. These monsters were divided into Undead Creatures and Dismal Creatures. They were brutal beings that only knew how to slaughter and walked a path of destruction. This was the common perception of the Devil World by others.

Zhao Hai hadn't actually thought that Cai-er would have come from the Devil World. Obviously, Cai-er had seen Zhao Hai's reaction and she said with a smile, "Don't you feel it's strange for me to know of those previous things?"

Zhao Hai nodded. Cai-er continued smiling. "This was nothing since I had obtained a book about the Ark Continent. Therefore, I also knew that the Devil World was recorded here on the Ark Continent. There isn't only Undead and Dismal Creatures there, but an actual complete world. The living environment is a lot worse than the Ark Continent, however, and the main thing is that there is no sun."

Cai-er paused here and looked at Zhao Hai. "There is no sun in the Devil World, only light and ores. There is only me and my flowers as the main source of light for the Devil World's beings, therefore, the creatures there give much respect to me. You should know that the Devil World and the Ark Continent are two different planes. The difference in living environments of the two is too large. After the first space crack appeared, the Devil World found out how large the Ark Continent was. That was also when they found that life was better here on the Ark Continent. There was a sun, water, land, grass. Everything was here."

Hearing it, Zhao Hai knew that Cai-er was serious when she said it. The desire for a better life held infinite hope. Just like how a blind person had infinite hope to see light, those of the Devil World had a desire a thousand times greater to live in the Ark Continent.

Cai-er sighed. "You have never been to the Devil World, thus you can't ever imagine the way of life for the creatures there. They wanted to come and live on the Ark Continent, but did it in the wrong way. They wanted to conquer the Ark Continent, but weren't successful. Instead, they let the Ark Continent place new seals over the few space cracks."

Cai-er's expression, although a bit light, was something Zhao Hai understood. The Ark Continent probably had to pay a considerable price.

Cai-er wasn't concerned with Zhao Hai. "Later on, new space cracks appeared, inducing several further wars between the Devil World and the Ark Continent. In the end, the Devil World didn't succeed. The position you are at now is actually a space crack, but one that was sealed back then by a person from the Ark Continent. For some unknown reason, the seal was destroyed, but the Devil World didn't know of this. I found it out though. I used my branches and slowly stretched it over the cracks. Now, this is what it looks like."

Cai'er's branch was Flower City. This wasn't something Zhao Hai could believe. He couldn't imagine how large her actual body was. Cai-er looked at Zhao Hai and suddenly chuckled. "It was too serious, right? Heehee, I like that kind of atmosphere. With that kind of tone, isn't it more convincing?"

Zhao Hai looked at Cai-er's sly smile as she turned around. Cai-er's appearance gave off a compassionate feeling, but with her beautiful smile just now, Zhao Hai's thoughts were somewhat unable to follow.

Cai-er looked Zhao Hai's silly expression and couldn't help but laugh. She held onto her belly and tumbled around. Zhao Hai tapped his head and finally affirmed that this little lady had been playing around.

What was strange was that Zhao Hai didn't feel angry. Instead, he just looked at the adorable smiling face of Cai-er. Cai-er stopped after some time. Zhao Hai hadn't spoken since then so she looked at him and timidly asked, "Are you angry?"

Zhao Hai looked at Cai'er's appearance and couldn't be mad. He shook his head and said, "No, I'm just curious. You told me those things, so what do you want to do?"

Cai-er flapped her wings and flew in front of Zhao Hai. "I just want to drink more of the water you had given me earlier, and that soil you threw. That was the most delicious water and most fertile soil I ever had."

Zhao Hai smiled as he said, "Ok. Ah, you can come to a place with me where there's a lot of water you can drink, along with that soil you'd seen."

Cai-er looked at Zhao Hai's expression and tooted, "I don't know if what you're saying is an illusion, but I feel ill intent. What are you telling me to do?"

Zhao Hai raised his eyebrows while smiling and said, "What's wrong? Don't you dare?" Zhao Hai didn't know why, but when he said it, it felt that he was deceiving a little girl to look for a goldfish with a strange uncle, probably.

Cai-er tooted once more, "Don't use this kind of method of goading an idiot into action; it is useless to this Young Lady. This Young Lady, however, is powerful and doesn't fear you. Well, let's go where?"

Zhao Hai was happy in his heart . He waved the Ghost Wand and the Spatial Crack appeared at his side. He smiled and said, "To my territory."

Chapter 199 - Upgrade

Cai-er looked at the Spatial Crack, her expression fearless. She had already seen space cracks before; don't forget that her appearance here was due to her relationship with a space crack. Thus, how could she fear it?

She simply didn't care much for it and, with a whiz, Cai-er flew into the Space. Seeing this, Zhao Hai's eyes lit up and he also went back inside the Space. The reason why Zhao Hai had tried to lure Cai-er inside the Space was because she was just too strong. If he could make Cai-er grow her vines outside Fort Iron Mountain, then he wouldn't need to worry about the security there.

Zhao Hai also had an idea. He hadn't yet asked Cai-er about her relationship with the seven-colored smog covering the Carrion Swamp. If she indeed had some relation with it, then so long as Cai-er could extend her vines to Fort Iron Mountain, the whole of the Black Waste can benefit from being covered by the seven-colored smog. When that time comes, he could safely improve the land and boldly cultivate plants. There would no one on the continent daring enough to go into the Black Waste. This was the result he wished to see.

Just as Zhao Hai entered the Space, the Space prompted in a tone:

[Discovered plant sprite.

Spatial intelligence enhanced.

Space has leveled up to Level 21.

New land that can now be reclaimed is: 1,000 mu. Requirements: 10,000 Gold Coins .

Host can now hand over management of the Space to the plant sprite.

~Due to having reached Level 20:

Background Swap function has been added.

Spatial Bag function has been added...

~After having reached level 20:

Space will not be able to reclaim new land.

Space can now upgrade existing land and water levels.

Each level up will promote the quality of land to Red Land

Red Land increases crop yield by 10%.

Red Land decreases maturity time by 20%.

Red Land has its own special seed page in the Spatial Shop.

Host can now purchase Red Land seeds from the Spatial Shop.

Each level up will promote the quality of the Spatial Spring.

Each level up increases detoxification ability, magic power, battle qi, physical strength, and restoration capabilities.]

Just then, Cai-er flew over to Zhao Hai and said, “Young Master, this place is great! Later on, Cai-er must live here. I’ll transfer my main body over to here.”

Zhao Hai was still thinking about the things the Space prompted when he heard what Cai-er had said. He couldn’t help but be surprised for a moment. Zhao Hai looked at Cai-er and asked, “Can you transfer your main body here? Then what will you do about those branches outside?”

Cai-er replied with a smile, “Young Master, can’t you establish a transfer point? Actually, when I said I would move my main body, it won’t actually have any effect on the Devil World, nor the Carrion Swamp. My main body would be inside the Space, and so long as there are transfer points, I can appear in the Devil World or the Carrion Swamp directly. I can easily unite with my branches from here, thus there shouldn’t be any problems.”

Zhao Hai looked at Cai-er and said, “Are you saying you can branch out to the Devil World and Carrion Swamp by using the transfer points? I remember I hadn’t yet established a transfer point in the Carrion Swamp yet, right?”

Cai-er smiled. “Constructing one now would be good. Since the Space had leveled up to beyond 20, you can assign ten more transfer points. You could construct a transfer point here in the Carrion Swamp. Moreover, I’ll give you the coordinates so you can set up a transfer point in the Devil World.”

Zhao Hai nodded and muttered, “I guess it would be a good time to take a look at the Devil World. But wait, how do you know so much about the Space? Who told you all of that?”

Cai-er smiled. “Young Master has forgotten, but I am a plant sprite . Now that I’m fully integrated with the Space, I now know the features of the Space. Later on, Young Master could hand over management of the Space to me. Then you can ask me to do things .”

Around this time, Green and the others came out and they all looked at Cai-er, confused. They knew about her since they’d been watching the screen, and knew she was a Hell Rainbow Flower—a plant sprite . They really hadn’t thought she would already have been integrated with the space.

Zhao Hai hastily said, “It spoke earlier about the Background Swap function, as well as a Spatial Bags function. What are they?”

Cai-er nodded. "The Background Swap function means you can decorate the background by buying it using Gold Coins. Right now, the land inside the Space, except for land occupied by the Spatial Villa, are all covered with white mist. As long as you change the background, the white mist will dissipate and reveal the original world. This will be useful if Young Master wishes to place the slaves inside the Space in the future. There will be a greater amount of room for their activities.

"The most important thing is that as long as you exchange background, then upon reaching Level 30, you would be able to use that background. In other words, when that time comes, the Young Master can then be able to plant on the lands in the background. At this moment, however, Young Master only has over 1,000 mu of land. After reaching Level 30, the Young Master will be able to use the land in the background and greatly increase the amount of land you have. And it's not only land you can get, but mountains, rivers, seas, and even areas filled with ore. Even if the Young Master cannot leave the Space, the production within the Space wouldn't be poorer than that of the continent. This is a separate world, and the Young Master is the master of this world."

Zhao Hai heard all of this and Cai-er's explanation was also very clear. In other words, he can now change the background. Although it wouldn't be usable at the moment, he could use it after he reached Level 30. It really was equal to having another world. This was really good.

Cai-er continued, "The Spatial Bag function is very good. Young Master, the Space loads all the seeds, and it even has a separate space for Gold Coins, so you don't need it. But in fact, this small Spatial Bag, while it can't hold much - only around ten cubic meters - it could be taken outside. This can only be done by the Young Master. There are also a lot of such bags now. So long as Young Master presents them with a Spatial Bag, then Grandpa Green and the others can equip them."

Zhao Hai nodded. He looked at Cai-er and said, "How did you know who Grandpa Green was? Also, how did you know the slaves had entered the Space?"

Cai-er replied with a smile, "I knew of them because the Space has a record system. All that happens within the Space is recorded. Since I had integrated with the Space, I would, of course, naturally know of it. You are the master of the Space, and also my master. But since I know you don't like people calling you master, I thus called you Young Master."

Nodding, Zhao Hai then said, "Yes, that's right. Since the Space had upgraded, did the monitoring function also receive an upgrade?"

Cai-er smiled as she answered, "It was naturally upgraded as well. Now we can see as far as two kilometers. Later on, once the Space reaches Level 30 we can see much further."

Zhao Hai looked at Cai-er as she explained things. He said, "Are you going to transfer your main body into the Space? Won't it take a lot of land space if you do so?"

Cai-er shook her head. "No, I haven't yet moved my main body into the Space. I also won't take up too much of the land space. Young Master, I will move it now. Also, except for Bluestone Villa and Fort Iron Mountain, I would like to add those two extra transfer points. I'll place one in the Carrion Swamp and another in the Devil World. Young Master cannot go the Devil World right now as it's still too dangerous for you to do so. But once we have the opportunity, will Young Master wish to take a look?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Of course. Alright, after you have transferred your main body to the Space, don't forget to extend two branches. One for Fort Iron Mountain, the other for Bluestone Villa. Does the seven-colored smog covering the Carrion Swamp have any relation with you?"

Cai-er smiled as she replied, "Young Master, don't worry. I understand what you mean. First, surround Bluestone Villa, but the seven-colored smog shouldn't be seen by outsiders. Second, I should emit a massive amount of smog around the Black Waste so that others would think the Carrion Swamp had expanded into the Black Waste. Have I said it right?"

Zhao Hai laughed as he agreed. "You really are intelligent. Starting today, I'll call you Zhao Cai-er. Oh right, if I leave the Space, can you follow me? If I'm in a battle, can you help me?"

Cai-er smiled as she replied, "Yes, of course! I'm integrated with the Space, but the Space is a part of the Young Master. Thus, I naturally belong to the Young Master. If the Young Master is in battle, my vines can be extended from the Space to help the Young Master."

After they heard what Cai-er said, Green and the others were happy. They were most worried about Zhao Hai's security. Now it was all good. They didn't need to be worried anymore. Since Zhao Hai had a plant with a Rank Nine's battle efficiency at his side, his security was guaranteed.

Moreover, Cai-er was different from Zhao Wen. Since Zhao Wen was a Carrion Swamp Rank Nine expert, if she appeared on the continent, it was highly possible she would be attacked by the other Rank Nine experts of the continent. Cai-er, however, hadn't appeared on the continent. Even if she were to help

Zhao Hai in a fight, most people wouldn't think she had any relation with the Carrion Swamp. With this, it was truly like having a Rank Nine expert under their command .

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Then you go out. I want to go in and choose a background." Cai-er complied immediately as Zhao Hai and the others went back into the Spatial Villa.

After entering the Spatial Villa, Zhao Hai reclaimed all of the new land. Since he had so much wealth in his hands right now. Even though this 1,000 mu area of land required 10,000 Gold Coins, Zhao Hai didn't mind which was somewhat remarkable.

Once he reclaimed the land, Zhao Hai turned to the screen immediately. He checked the Spatial Shop and looked for the Decorations page. Then he bought the background that matched with the Spatial Villa. Zhao Hai didn't want to buy anything more since they were expensive. The background for the Spatial Villa had only cost a Gold Coin .

They couldn't use the background right now anyway. The background was laid out beautifully, so it wouldn't affect the activity of the people within the Space. Thus, he saw no problem with it.

With the small Spatial Villa background, it added a small prairie around it. Although it was small and uneven, above it was long, green grass. Adding in the blue sky, it made the Space brightly lit.

After choosing the background, Zhao Hai went out of the Spatial Villa. Green and the others followed him as they also wanted to look at the situation outside.

Chapter 200 - Multipurpose Young Secretary

Upon leaving the Spatial Villa, Green and the others were shocked. The Space now looked different. Before, aside from the Spatial Villa and the fields, the other areas had been shrouded in mist. Now there was a beautiful scene around them. There was a blue sky with white clouds, and a section of land covered with beautiful green grass. The most important thing was the massive thousand mu of fertile farmland in front of them. This was genuine fertile farmland.

Initially, Zhao Hai hadn't thought that upon reaching Level 20, the Space would actually give him a thousand mu of farmland. Remember, originally the size of the field was less than a hundred mu in size. This time around, it really was a big surprise.

In fact, Zhao Hai didn't know that according to the normal system of the Space and its upgrades, only upon reaching Level 30 would he have been awarded with a thousand mu of farmland. Only at that time would he have had the ability to transform the land into Red Land.

Zhao Hai, however, hadn't upgraded the Space the normal way. Specifically, he had relied on the help of a plant sprite to help promote the Space.

Although the evaluation given by the Space for the plant sprite wasn't high, this plant sprite had actually increased the intelligence of the Space. As such, Zhao Hai received extra rewards. It had allowed Zhao Hai's new land reclamation limit to suddenly jump to a thousand mu. The reason why the Space hadn't given a high evaluation to the plant sprite was because it could identify the plant sprite, it used up a lot of the resources of the Space .

The Space had leveled up six times and had also given him additional rewards; these were the results. Although the Space was Level 21, the total land that had been reclaimed resulted in such a situation.

Moreover, they now had Cai-er. In the future, the Space's intelligence wouldn't be so rigid. Zhao Hai, however, didn't know any of this at the moment.

Zhao Hai was currently looking at the Spatial Villa dumbly. It really looked different now. The original Spatial Villa was quite ordinary looking and there wasn't anything odd about it. Now, however, the Spatial Villa was more peculiar. The outer walls were completely covered with crawling vines, and these vines were rainbow-colored. This made the Spatial Villa seem taller and more pleasing to the eye. One couldn't place a value on its magnificence .

Zhao Hai was absolutely sure that this was Cai-er's masterpiece. He hadn't thought Cai-er would have unexpectedly covered the entire Spatial Villa with her vines.

Green and the others looked at the surrounding prairie with shining eyes. This scene was truly too beautiful. The magnificent view was beyond their expectations. Moreover, they heard Cai-er say that

when the Space reached Level 30, they would be able to use this prairie. But, how big was the prairie? No one on their side knew.

Cai-er flew towards Zhao Hai. She smiled and said, “Young Master, good job! Seeing these open areas, what do you want to plant on them?”

Zhao Hai thought for a bit, then said, “Bamboo rice, fruit oil trees, corn, wheat, tuber blocks, sweet pepper, red radishes, green olives, and green lettuce. These are the kinds of plants that can be planted and you can buy them from the Spatial Shop. Alright, distribute them across a hundred mu, and give ten mu to bamboo rice, and ten for fruit oil trees. There will be a little more for corn and wheat products. Corn should be around a hundred mu, while the other wheat types should have five hundred mu. The rest of the land can be planted with the five different types of magic vegetables so that we can trade them with Laura .”

Cai-er immediately complied and arranged everything. The Space now planted bamboo rice and fruit oil each on ten acres of land. There were also tuber blocks and other plants. These were all being saved up by Zhao Hai so that he could trade them with Laura. Zhao Hai, however, hadn’t thought the Space would give him a thousand mu of land. This gave him more land to plant with. Once the crops were planted and growing, they couldn’t be removed. Zhao Hai would have to cultivate them and wait until they were matured before collecting them.

It was only until now that Green and the others recovered from their fascination. They quickly encircled Zhao Hai. Zhao Wen had also flown over to Zhao Hai’s head and lay there. Cai-er, on the other hand, flew towards Zhao Hai and sat on his shoulders. The Space was now under her command, but looking at her appearance, it was as if she didn’t need to do anything. None of them had seen any movement, but the Space’s land had already been planted according to what Zhao Hai had instructed of Cai-er.

After everything was settled, Zhao Hai took a deep breath. He turned his head towards Cai-er and asked, “Cai-er, have you finished constructing the transfer points?”

Cai-er nodded. “All done Young Master. Please be at ease. Also, currently, I have already placed my branches in Fort Iron Mountain and have surrounded it. The smog has now covered the area. This is the same case for Bluestone Villa.”

Zhao Hai nodded. He turned his head towards Green and said, “Grandpa Green, you and Grandma Meirin should go to Fort Iron Mountain first. I think the slaves will probably be nervous. Please explain the situation to them and make sure they aren’t anxious anymore. I’ll go to Flower City and have a look.”

Green nodded. With Zhao Hai's intent, the couple moved to Fort Iron Mountain. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai, Meg, Woodhead, and Stonehead appeared in Flower City.

When they appeared, they were atop a vine. Meg and the other two looked around curiously, especially Meg, whose eyes were shining.

Meg likes flowers. Although she had already seen them on the screen, it was different from having an up close view of them. It was like she were in a dream, or in a fairy tale world. Everything was so beautiful that it didn't seem real.

Woodhead and Stonehead also looked around. Zhao Hai had already seen it once, so he, naturally, wasn't surprised. He turned his head towards Cai-er, who still sat on his shoulder, and asked, "Cai-er, what was this city for?"

Cai-er replied, "This city was constructed by the people of the continent to guard the space crack a long time ago. It was one of the continent's five Great Devil Sealing Cities . But due to a war that happened afterward, it had been destroyed. That hole was made by two experts fighting one another. They hadn't thought that they would be the cause for breaking the seal. After that, I had extended my branches out and left through the hole, then emitted a smog and soon after, nobody came here."

Zhao Hai nodded and looked around. At present he couldn't see any of the buildings in the city as all of the structures were covered with vines. Zhao Hai couldn't help himself as he asked, "Cai-er, can we also use the buildings of the city?"

Cai-er nodded. "Some of them can be used. The problem is that a large portion of the city was destroyed during the war. If the Young Master wishes to settle down here, then you don't need to live in those buildings. Instead, I can clear up some of those structures. You can then ask me which type of buildings you want and it will be done."

Zhao Hai remembered that Cai-er had been able to make tables, chairs, and even cups out of vines when she'd entertained him earlier . Since she could make tables and chairs, a house should be easy, right ? Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, but for now, people won't be living here. You should first clean up some of the buildings that can still be used. Oh, right. Is there anything here we can use? Things like magic supplies and the like? Didn't you say this place had many books? Where are they?"

Cai-er smiled and said, "Young Master, the books have already decomposed. So many years have passed. If I remember correctly, I have been here for 10,000 years? There aren't many items remaining."

Zhao Hai nodded. He turned his head back towards Cai-er and gave her a strange expression. "So, Cai-er. How old are you?"

Cai-er thought for a while, then shook her head. "I don't know. Before appearing here, however, I had already lived for a long time."

Zhao Hai patted his head. He really hadn't thought Cai-er had actually lived for that long already. Can it even be regarded as a 10,000-year-old Old Demon? Zhao Hai curiously asked Cai-er, "So, what were you doing all this time?"

Cai-er thought for a while, then said, "Most of the time, I was just sleeping. There wasn't much to amuse me in the Devil World. Everyone there just wars every day. It just looks like trouble. But then, there wasn't anything to do in the swamp too. These magic beasts in the swamp, at the beginning their ranks weren't that high. My existence, however, had caused their ranks to become higher and higher. Yet they still couldn't beat me. Furthermore, they respected me and protected me all the time. Thus, I didn't handle any matters. It was alright for me to just sleep."

Zhao Hai tapped his head, helpless. After such a long time, Cai-er had unexpectedly only slept. It was really too much.

Meg and the others continued to look around and observe their surroundings before returning to the Space. Perhaps it was due to the new background, but the people inside the Space felt particularly refreshed.

Zhao Hai didn't stay there for too long. They immediately went to Fort Iron Mountain. Upon seeing Fort Iron Mountain, Zhao Hai and the other three were frozen stiff for a moment. Fort Iron Mountain had become a second Flower City.

The walls were covered with vines, and the vines bloomed flowers all over. The castle was also slowly being surrounded by that seven-colored smog. Compared with the Carrion Swamp, however, it was lighter here.

Cai-er was really quite smart. She deliberately placed no vines on the ground and none near the places that were commonly used. Instead, the vines were kept along the walls and a little bit along the castle, creating an impressive look.

Zhao Hai was very satisfied with the results, but still turned his head towards Cai-er and asked, "Cai-er, do you have control over the smog? Since I need to improve the land, having the smog here means I won't be able to do so."

"The Young Master doesn't need to worry," replied Cai-er, smiling. "I can control this smog. Later on, I will make the smog slowly move towards the boundaries of the Black Waste and keep the middle area clear for planting crops."

Zhao Hai nodded. One must say that Cai-er was really good at her job. It wasn't only her battle efficiency, but also her intelligence. When he told her about any matters, she would manage them well. It was just like having a multipurpose secretary .

It was around this time that Green and Meirin entered the fort from outside. They saw Zhao Hai and went to greet him. "Young Master," Green said, "I told the slaves that there weren't any problems."

Zhao Hai nodded. He looked at the old couple and said, "We'll now go to Bluestone Villa and have a look. These past few days, Laura hasn't sent any letters and I'm somewhat worried. It's necessary for us to have a look."

Green shook his head and said, "They shouldn't have moved so fast. Even if the Markey Dell clan wants to move against us, they must still gather their forces first. They might send in a force greater than the one from before. If they wish to extinguish us, they should know we won't take it lying down. Adding in the Purcell clan, such a force would mean the Markey Dell clan would have to think deeply on their moves first. I think it may take some time for them to assemble their forces."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, but we'll still have to go to Bluestone Villa and have a look. If there really isn't anything there, then we'll just go back to the Carrion Swamp. We'll ask Little Wen to look for plants and animals. Although the Space had leveled up to 21, the ranch is still at the same low level. We should make it so that the ranch can level up faster."

