

Another World 1971

Chapter 1971: Analysis

"I need a reason. Since Mo Si is an unofficial disciple, then it means that he's also from the lower realms. I want to know why the Tyrant Blade Sect wants to kill someone from the lower realms. If you can't give me a reason, then not only would I not do this mission, I also don't want to be a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect." Zhao Hai said this as he calmly looked at Lin Ling.

Lin Ling didn't expect Zhao Hai's reply to be that. However, this reply satisfied him. He wasn't angry. On the contrary, he was glad that Zhao Hai was like this. Lin Ling laughed and said, "Good. You're definitely someone that Lin Ling has chosen. I'll tell you the reason. Mo Si was just like you who acquired a metal disc. He acquired it ten days before you did. But after acquiring his metal disc, instead of going to Yushou City to look for trouble, he scoured the vicinity of Hengdao City to hunt down unofficial disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. In other words, he's killing people on his own side. Tell me, do you think we should kill that person or not?"

Hearing Lin Ling's explanation, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then he frowned. Although Zhao Hai disliked Mo Si's action and was willing to kill him, that wasn't the reason he frowned. He frowned because Lin Ling's reaction was too strong.

The Soaring Dragon Realm was a huge trial field. Cultivators from the lower realms come here to undergo trials for the True Spirit Realm. The result of the trials would decide whether they get accepted or not. This was normal. No matter what methods were used, as long as there were results, then that was what's important. Killing people on their own side was normal in the Soaring Dragon Realm.

However, the way Lin Ling approached this matter was a bit abnormal. Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown as he analyzed this matter. Naturally, Cai'er and the others were also thinking.

After hearing several analyses, Zhao Hai had a rough guess. From the moment he entered his path of cultivation, Zhao Hai found that people would do anything to deal with their enemy. Spies, counter spies, assassins, and so on were among these methods. These were methods that would take hundreds or even thousands of years to mature.

Zhao Hai suspects that this Mo Si was arranged by people to deal with the Tyrant Blade Sect. Therefore, the Tyrant Blade Sect was very sensitive to it and wanted to kill Mo Si.

After reaching this conclusion, Zhao Hai relaxed. He looked at Lin Ling and said, "Alright, I'll do this mission. Senior Brother Lin can rest assured, he'll be dealt with."

Lin Ling stared, then he asked Zhao Hai, "Because he killed other unofficial disciples, you would deal with him?"

Zhao Hai looked at Lin Ling and said, "No. Senior Brother Lin would not come here personally just because an unofficial disciple kills other unofficial disciples. You're worried that Mo Si is a spy, am I right?"

Lin Ling's pupils shrunk, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "How did you know?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's just a guess. An unofficial disciple, no matter what noise he made, would never make Senior Brother Lin treat him seriously. This means that there's a good reason Mo Si has to die."

"Senior Brother Lin said that Mo Si deserved to die because he killed other unofficial disciples of the sect. From what I can see, this means that the people of the Tyrant Blade Sect are very united. Those who take action on their own people would be taken down. However, this shouldn't be the reason why Mo Si needs to die immediately. After all, if he is an unofficial disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, then his talent should be good."

"So the problem lies in Mo Si's identity. Although the Soaring Dragon Realm is above the lower realms, it still has a close relationship with the lower realms. If someone from Mo Si's realm joined a sect hostile to the Tyrant Blade Sect, then they can instruct Mo Si to act as a spy in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Such things aren't impossible. So instead of letting them enter the sect, it would be better if this spy could be dealt with immediately. So I took the mission."

Lin Ling stared at Zhao Hai. It seems like it was the first day he knew Zhao Hai. Only now did Lin Ling realize how little he knew about Zhao Hai. He was too smart, to the point of being terrifying.

After some time, Lin Ling recovered. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You thought of all these things on your own?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, “Yes. It’s quite normal. In the Great Realm of Cultivation, or even in the realms lower, a group has a lot of methods it could use to deal with another group. It might take tens of years, hundreds of years, or thousands of years, but it could achieve results in the end. It’s not surprising if it happens in the True Spirit Realm.”

Lin Ling bitterly smiled as he looked at Zhao Hai’s calm appearance. Lin Ling immediately understood why the sect paid attention to talents from the lower realms. These people have a treasure trove of experience with them. People in the True Spirit Realm didn’t need to experience a lot to progress in their cultivation due to the rich amount of spiritual qi. They could reach the immortal stage very easily. In the True Spirit Realm, the immortal stage was merely a step in the long path of cultivation.

However, things were different in the lower realms. Because of the low density of spiritual qi, the cultivation speed of the people in the lower realms was very slow. It would already be good if one in ten thousand would reach the immortal stage. And even those with talent would take several hundred years to reach this stage. In these hundreds of years, these people would have experienced a lot. Because of this, sects in the True Spirit Realm would regard lower realm ascenders with great importance. This was because they had the experience that native cultivators lacked.

Although the Soaring Dragon Realm was a trial field for lower realm cultivators, it was also a trial field for disciples of the True Spirit Realm. However, the trials of the True Spirit Realm disciples were different. Lower realm cultivators in the Soaring Dragon Realm would need to adapt to the realm’s environment so that they could live better in the True Spirit Realm.

As for the disciples of the True Spirit Realm, they would come to the Soaring Dragon Realm mainly to train their management skills as well as to gain more experience. If the lower realm cultivators experience martial trials in the Soaring Dragon Realm, then True Spirit Realms disciples would have literary trials.

In the past, Lin Ling didn’t understand why the sect would send people to the Soaring Dragon Realm for trials. But upon listening to Zhao Hai, he finally understood the reason why.

Lin Ling took deep breaths to calm down. Then he opened his mouth and said, “Alright. It’s good that you accepted the mission. Since you’re already aware of the matter, make sure to pay attention to Mo Si’s words when you meet him. Understood?”

Zhao Hai quickly understood what Lin Ling wanted to say. He smiled and said, "There's no need to wait for his words. I can just kill him and turn him into an Undead. Then we'll be able to ask him all the questions we have. It works better this way."

Lin Ling raised his brow and asked, "Are you sure? Does your Undead keep their original memories before they died?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "They could also retain their original strength. My previous Undead are too weak and I can't use them in the Soaring Dragon Realm. Right now, I can only use a few Undead. The cultivators from the Imperial Beast Sect and the Sword Hegemon Sect that I killed last time have also been turned into Undead."

Lin Ling frowned and said, "Zhao Hai, you need to keep your focus. Cultivation is about quality, not quantity. Too much reliance on external forces like the Undead is not good for your cultivation."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Senior Brother Lin, rest assured. Unless necessary, I would not use my Undead Army. I rely on my own strength during normal battles."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Lin Ling nodded and said, "Alright, that's good. Remember, once you join the Tyrant Blade Sect, you need to focus your energy on your blade. The True Spirit Realm is different from the lower realms. When you enter the True Spirit Realm, you couldn't even fly. You also need to eat otherwise you won't be able to survive. It can be said that you will start all over once you reach the True Spirit Realm. So you need to concentrate and don't get distracted. Or else your path will be cut off."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I understand, Senior Brother."

Lin Ling nodded, then he said, "This mission will have a great impact on the Tyrant Blade Sect, so you have to be careful. In the next few days, we will release rumors stating that we'll allow you to join the outer sect ahead of time. This Mo Si would certainly be jealous and would look for you. That would be your opportunity."

Zhao Hai gave a nod, "Senior Brother can rest assured. I know what to do."

Lin Ling stood up and said, "Then I'll leave it to you. Be careful." After he said that, he turned around and left Zhao Hai's courtyard.

Looking at Lin Ling's back, Zhao Hai sighed as he muttered, "Sure enough, there's no way to avoid fighting. Even before joining the Tyrant Blade Sect, I'm already involved in some plot."

Zhao Hai didn't act immediately. Hunting Mo Si couldn't be done in a day or two. He wasn't anxious either. If it was really like what Lin Ling said, being too anxious in killing Mo Si would be too suspicious. Zhao Hai still doesn't know if Mo Si was alone or acted with a group. If he has allies, then there must be someone around that Mo Si was in contact with. If there was a sect behind Mo Si, then Zhao Hai would be in danger if he didn't make any preparations. That sect might just send an expert to deal with him in order to push Mo Si into the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Chapter 1972: Mo Si Arrives

Zhao Hai was currently strolling around Hengdao City. This time, he was going fishing. Lin Ling gave him a mission, so naturally he needs to complete it. It also wasn't a difficult mission to complete.

Zhao Hai hasn't seen Mo Si yet, so he could only act as bait to lure him out. Now Zhao Hai was waiting for Mo Si.

While Zhao Hai was outside Hengdao City, rumors about him also spread in the city. It said that because of his talent, Zhao Hai was going to be promoted by the Tyrant Blade Sect ahead of time.

The rumor didn't come out immediately. It first began with rumors coming from the Great Realm of Cultivation. It mentioned Zhao Hai's illustrious background, which would act as a foundation for the later rumors.

As soon as the rumors spread, the cultivators in Hengdao City talked about it for some time. Not a single person in Hengdao City disliked joining the Tyrant Blade Sect. Naturally, they were also aware of the difficulty of entering the sect. So upon hearing that someone was going to enter the sect under special conditions, people were naturally interested to talk about it.

At this time, more and more people were heading out of Hengdao City because they saw Zhao Hai going out to do his task. No matter what goals they have, these people wanted to find Zhao Hai.

Although Zhao Hai was already an unofficial disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, this doesn't mean that he was untouchable. On the contrary, this status made Zhao Hai a huge target. If someone managed to kill Zhao Hai, then this meant that they were more excellent than him. And they were more likely to take his place in joining the Tyrant Blade Sect.

There was no fairness in the Soaring Dragon Realm. Everything was based on strength. If you can mobilize a thousand people to help you, then that would also be part of your strength. Groups upon groups of people were now heading out of Hengdao City to hunt Zhao Hai down.

Zhao Hai wasn't worried about any of this. He continued to stroll around the vicinity of Hengdao City. Naturally, he did so in a manner where he wouldn't be suspicious. His current task was to look for specific herbs. Nobody would find it strange if he were to go around places.

"Hahaha. I didn't expect today to be my lucky day. Zhao Hai, I finally ran into you." The loud voice was accompanied with a rustle of vegetation around Zhao Hai. Ten people surrounded Zhao Hai all in all. In one glance, one could see that they're an experienced group.

Zhao Hai already noticed this group. He didn't think that they would actually make a move. In the Soaring Dragon Realm, it was generally a bad idea to attack a lone cultivator. This was because it was hard to know if they were just acting as bait or were truly on their own. Naturally, lone cultivators were mostly acting as bait. There were very few people who would go out alone.

Zhao Hai turned his head to the people who surrounded him. They were all wearing black scholar's robes. However, their scholarly robes looked strange on them. This was because these people were emitting a thick amount of killing intent. They were far from the scholars that Zhao Hai imagined.

Zhao Hai frowned as he looked at them and said, "Who are you, why are you surrounding me?"

The leader of the group laughed and said, "Zhao Hai, you didn't know? Now, almost all cultivators in Hengdao City are looking for you. They say that you're about to be admitted to the Tyrant Blade Sect. As long as we kill you, it means that I'm a better cultivator. Then I can join the Tyrant Blade Sect."

Zhao Hai showed a frown and said, "Killing me means that you're better? Impossible. With so many people surrounding me, how could you be better?"

The cultivator laughed and said, "As long as I kill you, who will know how many people it took? Moreover, being able to get this many people to kill you is also part of my strength."

Zhao Hai looked at the people surrounding him, then he smiled faintly and said, "Do you really think that you can deal with me? I attracted the attention of the Tyrant Blade Sect because of my own strength."

After he said that, Zhao Hai didn't wait for the enemy to respond as he vanished in place. The cultivators surrounding Zhao Hai were stunned, then their leader shouted, "Not good. A spatial ability! That kid has a spatial ability. Be careful, don't be caught off-guard." After he said that, the group quickly got closer to each other to prevent Zhao Hai from attacking them from behind.

Zhao Hai wasn't in the mood to fight. He has no interest in these people. They weren't his goal, so he didn't bother with them.

Zhao Hai appeared around a hundred kilometers away from the ambushers. As soon as he appeared, he suddenly felt the space around him freeze. It was as if the space has been sealed. Zhao Hai tried to use his portable transmission formation and found out that it couldn't be used.

At this time, Zhao Hai saw a person slowly approaching him. Seeing this person, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. This was because this person was also bringing a metal disc. And like Zhao Hai, this person was wearing his metal disc on his waist.

This person was about 1.8 meters tall and wore a warrior's robe. He had neatly groomed hair and looked youthful. He didn't have any weapons on his body. This meant that he wasn't a sword cultivator or a blade cultivator. This person had a smile on his face and looked both gentle and elegant.

However, the moment he saw this person, Zhao Hai's pupils shrank. This was because this person was emitting a very strong killing aura. It was a killing aura that indicated that he killed more than a thousand people. Because there was no way to hide such a heavy aura, it became faintly visible. People could also smell a hint of blood in the air.

Zhao Hai looked at the approaching person and wore a wary expression on his face, then he asked, "Who are you? Did you set this formation?"

The person smiled faintly and then cupped his fist and said, "I forgot to introduce myself. This one is called Mo Si, an unofficial disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect."

Zhao Hai loosened his expression as he cupped his fist as well as he said, "So it's someone from the same side. I've been impolite. May I know why you set this formation up?"

Mo Si smiled as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, I really don't know why you're valued by the Tyrant Blade Sect. You're too naive. How could you have reached this point without knowing why I stopped you. Do you need to ask? I'm here to kill you. You wouldn't be too naive to think that other unofficial disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't kill you, right?"

Zhao Hai changed his complexion as he exclaimed, "Why? We're both going to join the Tyrant Blade Sect, why would you kill me? We don't have conflicts of interest."

Mo Si laughed and said, "It seems like you're not aware of the situation. How pitiful. Alright, let me show you a little bit of mercy. After I kill you, I will have ten metal discs on me. Then I can use the metal discs to join the Tyrant Blade Sect and take an elder as a master. And I don't have to become an ordinary outer disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect."

Zhao Hai stared, then his expression changed, "How could that happen? Impossible. The ten discs you need to collect must come from the enemy. Metal discs from allies can't be counted."

"Hahaha. You're really naive. Who told you that it needs to be metal discs of the enemy? No matter where it came from, as long as you have ten metal discs, you can join the Tyrant Blade Sect and become an elder's disciple. Zhao Hai, you should be thankful. You won't be an ignorant ghost when you die."

At this moment, Zhao Hai sneered and said, "You're confident that you can deal with me? Even ten people couldn't deal with me. You alone won't be a problem. Although you've sealed the surrounding space, it will disappear once I kill you."

“Hahaha. You’re really naive. Zhao Hai do you think that I’m not prepared? Don’t you find it strange why I can appear here and prepare a sealing formation? Do you think that you can still summon your Undead? Zhao Hai, you’ll die today.”

When Zhao Hai heard this, he changed his expression as he looked at Mo Si and said, “How did you know that I can summon Undead? Impossible, nobody from the Great Realm of Cultivation will betray me.”

“Hahaha. They might not betray you, but you’re very famous in the Great Realm of Cultivation. The people of the Great Realm of Cultivation would proudly talk about you as long as you’re polite to them. Zhao Hai, you’re too talented. And because of this talent, you will die.”

Zhao Hai suddenly sneered and said, “You’re telling me all of these things to damage my confidence. But did you expect that it would work? Mo Si, you should know that cultivators focus on the mind and heart. Your tactics won’t work on me.”

Hearing Zhao Hai, Mo Si’s expression changed, then he laughed and said, “Zhao Hai, you’re really a genius. Even in this situation, I still can’t shake your heart. But it doesn’t matter. Today, you shall die!” As he said that, a flying sword appeared in Mo Si’s hand and he sent it towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also waved his hand and took out a long blade. At the same time, he threw himself towards Mo Si. Mo Si also moved, but he backed away from Zhao Hai. He took another artifact out. It was a golden bell that covered his body. He was also standing on another flying sword that increased his speed. As all that happened, the flying sword that Mo Si sent over has reached Zhao Hai.

Chapter 1973: Blade Qi Appears

A technical fighter! Zhao Hai’s first impression of Mo Si was that he was a technical fighter. He was different from normal cultivators or body cultivators. Normal cultivators, upon reaching the immortal stage, would shift to close-combat. This was because ranged combat was no longer as effective in the immortal stage.

However, some cultivators stuck to a ranged style of fighting. This was because this fighting style was safer. You would keep a certain distance from your opponent and they can’t reach you. All the while, you would send attacks that targeted their weak points. This kind of fighting was called the technical

style. This was because it polishes a cultivator's usage of artifacts. They were more inclined to use their control techniques to bring their enemy down.

Zhao Hai clashed with Mo Si a few more times after he found out that he was a technical fighter. Mo Si also changed tactics constantly. Speaking of which, body cultivators should have an advantage against technical cultivators. Body cultivators only need to chase their enemy down while technical cultivators would need to use their artifacts to attack, defend, and move around. This usage would cause a technical cultivator to use up their spiritual qi more quickly. And once they slow down, body cultivators would catch up and kill them.

Naturally, this was relatively speaking. In the Great Realm of Cultivation, technical combat was very popular. Although it was used less in the immortal stage, the fighting style wasn't absent. All those who use it need to reach an almost perfect usage of their artifacts. A lot of body cultivators have fallen under their attacks.

Being a technical fighter requires three things. First, they need to have good movement techniques. No matter what artifact you use, you need to be fast to keep your distance from your opponent.

The second was enough spiritual qi. Technical fighters rely on using multiple artifacts at once. This demanded a large amount of spiritual qi. If your spiritual qi wasn't enough, then you would run out of energy very quickly. Naturally, cultivators can use pills to restore their spiritual qi. It was also because of this that cultivators who follow the technical fighting method were those who have high status. Only they would be rich enough to have a lot of pills on their bodies.

And lastly, the cultivator needs a lot of artifacts. Technical fighters rely on their artifacts to strike their enemy down. To accomplish this, they need a large number of artifacts. Only through this could they wear their enemy down. And once the enemy shows their weakness, then they were finished.

Zhao Hai originally wanted to fight against Mo Si in close combat. But since Mo Si was a technical fighter, the fight would take a long time if Zhao Hai continued with his plan. So Zhao Hai changed his tactics and also used technical fighting techniques.

It should be mentioned that Zhao Hai was the most suitable person for the technical fighting style. He meets all of the requirements for a technical fighter. His movement techniques are very good. His cosmos technique was a first-grade movement technique.

Secondly, he has a rich amount of spiritual qi. He could also absorb spiritual qi from everywhere. The only time he ran out of spiritual qi was when he used all of it as he blocked Hu Wang's attack.

And lastly, Zhao Hai has a treasure trove's amount of artifacts compared to most cultivators. Liquid Silver can produce an innumerable amount of artifacts. The sheer number of artifacts that Zhao Hai could produce was enough to make the blood of his enemies boil.

It was because of these reasons that Zhao Hai was very suitable for technical fighting. However, Zhao Hai rarely used this fighting style. This was because such a fighting technique has a disadvantage. The fights tended to be longer.

The purpose of a technical fighter was to exhaust their opponent to death. In this case, it was impossible for them to deal with the enemy for a short time, so battles tended to last long. This wasn't a huge problem, but it was a problem nonetheless. Because of this, Zhao Hai would rather use melee tactics to deal with the enemy.

But now that the enemy was a technical fighter, Zhao Hai would naturally play along. He wanted to see who was the better technical fighter between them.

Seeing Zhao Hai change his fighting style almost immediately, Mo Si couldn't help but stare. Then a smile appeared on his face. He doesn't think that he would lose to Zhao Hai. Because of this, he released his artifacts to attack Zhao Hai. His artifacts included a sword, a ring-like weapon, and various forms of knives. Each artifact were used differently and were very difficult to deal with.

Now Zhao Hai understood how Mo Si's technical fighting style was able to run rampant in the Soaring Dragon Realm. This was because he has polished this fighting style to the extreme. Not only does he have a lot of artifacts, he was also able to use them very smoothly. The coordination between his artifacts was very good. Fighting against Mo Si felt more like fighting an army than fighting one person.

But at the same time, Zhao Hai doesn't even know how many artifacts he has right now. All of these artifacts were absorbed into liquid silver. In the number of artifacts and the level of control, Zhao Hai was stronger than Mo Si.

Mo Si soon discovered that no matter how good he was, he couldn't defeat Zhao Hai. This was something he didn't expect.

Mo Si was now being suppressed by Zhao Hai. His complexion was difficult to look at. However, Mo Si continued to defend using his artifacts. At the same time, he was getting closer and closer to Zhao Hai.

When the two were a kilometer away from each other, Mo Si's figure suddenly flashed and appeared beside Zhao Hai. In his hand was a knife that he used to cut towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect Mo Si to have a technique to get close to his enemy. This was a technique used by close combat fighters. And he seems to be very skilled in it. However, Zhao Hai didn't think about it too much as he stretched his hand and grabbed Mo Si's knife.

Zhao Hai didn't know that Mo Si frequently attacked with this knife, and how many people he managed to kill with it. Mo Si's opponents always thought that Mo Si was a technical fighter. So when Mo Si suddenly got close to them, they were stunned.

Seeing Zhao Hai grabbing his knife, a sneer appeared on Mo Si's face. This knife wasn't a normal knife. This knife was an artifact from the True Spirit Realm and was handed to him by the seniors of his realm. Not only was the knife sharp, poison was also added to it during refining. The poison was very famous in the True Spirit Realm. Average cultivators wouldn't be able to get their hands on it. If cultivators from the lower realms were hit by the poison, then they would die before long.

Because of this poison, Mo Si wanted Zhao Hai to grab the knife. Close combat cultivators would always underestimate his knife, thinking that their formidable bodies would be enough to block it. And in the end, they would be killed by the poison. In Mo Si's eyes, Zhao Hai was one of those idiots.

But this time, Mo Si was mistaken. A 'dang' sound was heard, and his knife was unable to cut through Zhao Hai's skin.

When this happened, Mo Si was stunned. At this time, Zhao Hai moved his other hand and grabbed Mo Si's neck.

Mo Si could no longer dodge. Just as Zhao Hai was about to finish him, a voice was suddenly heard, "Stop!". The voice was accompanied with a strong pressure that pushed down on Zhao Hai. Naturally, this pressure couldn't do anything to Zhao Hai. The owner of the voice just wanted to stop Zhao Hai's attack.

However, Zhao Hai doesn't care about this pressure. He gripped Mo Si's neck with his hand and crushed his throat with his fingers. Mo Si's body trembled twice before he died.

At this time, the voice shouted, "Brat, you dare!" Coming with the voice was a cultivator. This cultivator wore black warrior clothing and had a huge sword on his back. The sword even exceeded his height.

Seeing this person, Zhao Hai knew that this was a cultivator from the Sword Hegemon Sect. And there was no need to guess that Mo Si was backed by the Sword Hegemon Sect.

The Sword Hegemon Sect had always been against the Tyrant Blade Sect. The names of the two sects have the word Tyrant(霸) in them, but they are different. One of the sects gave priority to blades while the other focused on swords. The two sects could be labeled as mortal enemies. Each of them wanted to get rid of the other.

Another difference between the two sects was that the Sword Hegemon Sect was larger than the Tyrant Blade Sect. The Sword Hegemon Sect wasn't like the Tyrant Blade Sect who had a small number of disciples. The Sword Hegemon Sect had a lot of disciples. This meant that they weren't united and there was a lot of infighting within the sect. But in general, the range of the Sword Hegemon Sect was greater.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and sent Mo Si to the Space, turning him into Undead. At this time, the cultivator from the Sword Hegemon Sect appeared in front of Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai inspected the cultivator. He was about 1.9 meters tall and had a well-proportioned body. He had long hair that was tied in a ponytail. Although his appearance couldn't be described as handsome, he had a strong spirit. But right now, the cultivator was looking at Zhao Hai with a frosty expression.

Zhao Hai raised his brows and said, "When did the people of the Sword Hegemon Sect care about the internal fighting of the Tyrant Blade Sect? You seem to care so much about Mo Si."

The cultivator sneered and said, "Ignorant kid, you think I don't know that you're delaying for time? You will die today. The surroundings have been sealed. You can't send any messages to Hengdao City. Let's see what tricks you have left."

Zhao Hai looked at the cultivator and sneered, "Do I need to use any tricks? You aren't that strong. Hahaha. Don't think that you can easily defeat me just because you're from the True Spirit Realm."

The cultivator stared for a moment, then he laughed, "You're really a naive kid. I'll make you understand how far you lower realm cultivators are compared to cultivators of the True Spirit Realm." After he said that, he took the massive sword on his back and then waved it, causing a sword qi to fly towards Zhao Hai.

The speed of the sword qi was beyond Zhao Hai's expectations. From the time the man gripped his sword to the moment he sent the sword qi out, Zhao Hai hardly had any time to react. But just as the sword qi was about to hit Zhao Hai, the disc on Zhao Hai's waist lit up, then a voice was heard, "Bastard, you dare!" Then a huge blade qi flew towards the incoming sword qi. The qi immediately dispersed the sword qi and then it continued flying towards the cultivator.

The cultivator's complexion immediately changed. He quickly moved to the side, but it was too late. The blade qi slashed at him. The man only moved enough to avoid his body from being cleaved in two. But he wasn't quick enough to prevent his left arm from being cut off.

Zhao Hai also made his move. Although he didn't understand where the blade qi came from, he was sure that his metal disc was different compared to others. If others had blade qi inside their metal discs, then they would not have been easily killed. Moreover, from what Zhao Hai could hear, the voice came from one of the two elders on the second floor of the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall. The voice coming from the metal disc might have said the same thing as the Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator, but the pressure it brought out was much stronger.

Zhao Hai thought about this only for a moment as he waved his hand, taking out thousands of flying swords to form the stellar transformations great formation. This time, Zhao Hai didn't release the vermilion bird stamp and the black tortoise stamp. People from the Tyrant Blade Sect should be heading over when the elder's blade qi was activated. What Zhao Hai needed to do right now was to keep the Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator from leaving.

When the Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator was hit by the blade qi, his expression wasn't good. Although he lost an arm, he only grunted in pain. Then he caught his cut arm and then turned around and ran. But as he was retreating, he discovered that a starry sky had appeared above him. When he saw this, his expression couldn't help but change.

Chapter 1974: Retaliation

Zhao Hai looked at the Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator with a calm expression on his face. The Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator was quite powerful. Although his left arm had been cut off, Zhao Hai was sure that he could still break the formation in a short period of time. After all, this formation wasn't the improved version.

However, Zhao Hai only needs to stop him for a small period of time. Zhao Hai believed that the two elders would arrive soon. After all, they were currently in the vicinity of Hengdao City.

Zhao Hai didn't guess wrong. After 20 sword strikes, the Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator was able to break Zhao Hai's formation. The formation that Zhao Hai used was only the two-dimensional formation, not the three-dimensional one. And it was also without the support of the vermillion bird stamp and the black turtle stamp. Therefore, the formation was at its simplest form.

After an explosion, the cultivator flew out and gave Zhao Hai a wicked gaze as he said, "Just you wait, I won't forget this."

"Hmph, you think you can leave this place? I didn't expect the arms of the Sword Hegemon Sect to reach this far. To dare make a move against a person of the Tyrant Blade Sect, don't blame this old man for being impolite." Along with this voice, two figures appeared in front of the Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator. Seeing the two figures, the cultivator was stunned. He didn't expect these two monsters to appear in this place.

The Sword Hegemon Sect cultivator immediately cupped his fist towards the two and said, "Sword Hegemon Sect's Wu Pokai has seen the two elders. This one came over today because Zhao Hai killed an unofficial disciple of the Sword Hegemon Sect. I hope that the seniors can forgive me."

The Yin Elder sneered at Wu Pokai and said, "You're quite good with words. Unfortunately, this old man already knows what happened. I don't believe you." After he said that, the Yin Elder sent a blade qi towards Wu Pokai.

Wu Pokai was naturally guarded against the Yin Elder. Seeing the Yin Elder make a move, he immediately dodged. However, the blade qi turned and chased him down. Wu Pokai didn't even have the time to scream as he was cut in half.

At this time, Zhao Hai arrived in front of the two elders. Then he cupped his fist and said, "I have seen the two Elders."

The Yin Elder nodded, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Good. You did well. Right, I heard that you can make Undead. Turn this kid into an Undead as well. I want to hear everything he knows."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright. Elders, please wait a moment." After speaking, Zhao Hai waved his hand, covering Wu Pokai's body with a black gas. When the black gas disappeared, a recovered Wu Pokai was already standing.

Seeing Wu Pokai's body return to normal, the Yin Elder couldn't help but raise his brow. However, he could notice that Wu Pokai no longer had a heartbeat and was covered with death qi. If it weren't for the fact that Wu Pokai was cleaved in half by him, he might have suspected that he wasn't an Undead.

The revived Wu Pokai quickly flew towards Zhao Hai and bowed, "I have seen the Young Master."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "The Elders have something to ask you. Answer their questions, don't hide anything." Wu Pokai complied and then bowed towards the elders, "I have seen the two Elders."

The Yin Yang Elders were somewhat in a daze upon seeing Wu Pokai. This was the first time they saw an intelligent Undead. In the True Spirit Realm, there were sects that turn corpses into undead to help them fight. However, those undead could be identified in a single glance. And none of those undead were smart, even compared to beasts. But Zhao Hai's Undead was different.

The Yin Yang Elders were also people who had seen a lot of strange things, so they immediately accepted it. The Yin Elder nodded and said, "Alright, put him away first. We'll talk after we return."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he waved his hand and stored Wu Pokai. After that, he followed the Yin Yang Elders back to Hengdao City.

Before long, the three returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch office. At this time, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were waiting for them to return. Seeing the two Elders bring Zhao Hai back, they immediately invited them into the courtyard. After asking the Yin Yang Elders to sit down, the three of them stood on the side.

The Yin Elder turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Take out the two Undead. I want to hear how the Sword Hegemon Sect plans to deal with the Tyrant Blade Sect."

Zhao Hai complied and took out the Undead Mo Si and Wu Pokai. The two Undead obediently stood in place in front of the two elders. The Yang Elder looked at Mo Si first and then asked, "Who ordered you to join the Tyrant Blade Sect?"

Mo Si nodded and said, "Replying to the Elder, I received an order from a senior in the Sword Hegemon Sect to join the Tyrant Blade Sect. They promised to give me support to get a high position in the sect. Then I will slowly split the sect from inside."

Hearing Mo Si, the Yang Elder's complexion changed. Although he already thought of this possibility, it still enraged him when coming from Mo Si's mouth.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai couldn't help but admire the cunning of the Sword Hegemon Sect. Mo Si was a good seed. If he joined the Tyrant Blade Sect and was supported by the Sword Hegemon Sect, the plan was more likely to work. The more Mo Si was valued by the Tyrant Blade Sect, the more damage he would inflict when the time comes.

At this moment, the Yin Elder turned to Wu Pokai and asked, "You, tell me what you know."

Wu Pokai replied, "This is a long term plan of the Sword Hegemon Sect. The plan is called the 'Hidden Dragon Plan'. The Hidden Dragon Plan has been used for quite some time. But the plan has always been used on smaller sects. This allowed the sect to control a lot of smaller sects. This is the first time that the Hidden Dragon Plan was used on a top sect. Because of the Tyrant Blade Sect's unity, it was selected to be the first top sect that the plan would be carried on."

The Yin Elder sneered, "We're the first sect? Hehe. The Sword Hegemon Sect really looks down on us."

The Yang Elder also gave a cold laugh as he said, "This is a good plan. But you chose the wrong target. Don't they know that the Tyrant Blade Sect hates infighting? They even sent someone like Mo Si. With Mo Si's actions, he would never be able to enter the Tyrant Blade Sect."

Wu Pokai answered, "Mo Si's actions are done intentionally. This way, if he joined the Tyrant Blade Sect, similar actions wouldn't be suspected. I'm also specially assigned to ensure Mo Si's safety."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "Alright, take them away." Zhao Hai complied and then received Mo Si and Wu Pokai.

The Yin Elder said, "Don't spread this matter. And don't make any response, especially towards the Sword Hegemon Sect. The Tyrant Blade Sect will deal with them." Everyone present gave a nod.

The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, you've completed your task wonderfully. I can promote you to the outer sect of the Tyrant Blade Sect. But before that, I have one more task for you."

Zhao Hai stared, he looked at the Yang Elder and said, "Elder, please tell me."

The Yang Elder looked Zhao Hai in the eye and said, "Your task is very simple, it's to retaliate against the realm that Mo Si is from. No matter what method you use, you have to make sure that the sect is satisfied. You need to make the Sword Hegemon Sect understand that we know about their plan. We have to let the other lower realms know what happens to those who offend the Tyrant Blade Sect. It doesn't matter how you retaliate on behalf of the sect, the important thing is that we achieve this result!"

Zhao Hai looked at the Yang Elder and said, "So what Elder means is that we need to establish our power?"

The Yang Elder nodded, "Correct. We need to show our power. We'll give you the outer disciple token of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Use it when you retaliate against Mo Si's realm. If your task is done well, we can even promote you to the inner sect. Then me and my Senior Brother will accept you as a disciple. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect that the Yang Elder would offer such conditions. But Zhao Hai also understood that if he became an inner sect and a disciple of the Yin Yang Elders, his future development would be greatly improved.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod, "Alright, I'll take care of this matter. Elders can rest assured."

The Yin Yang Elders nodded, then the two stood up and left. Lin Ling, Xiang Ying, and Zhao Hai bowed towards the two elders as they left. After the two left, Lin Ling took out a jade token and handed it to Zhao Hai before saying, "Zhao Hai, from now on, you're an official disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. This is your identity token, take it."

Zhao Hai received the identity token and cupped his fist towards Lin Ling and Xiang Yin before saying, "Thank you very much, senior brothers."

Lin Ling smiled and said, "There's no need to thank me. Have you figured out a way to deal with Mo Si's realm? If you do a good job, you'll immediately enter the inner sect. Then we can be considered as true brothers."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I plan to learn about the realm first. Then I'll decide how to deal with them."

Lin Ling nodded, "That's good. You have to be careful. Here, we've managed to collect information about Mo Si's realm. Think properly about how you will deal with that realm." After he said that, Lin Ling took out a jade slip and gave it to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai received the jade slip and expressed his gratitude towards Lin Ling. Then he left the branch hall.

Looking at Zhao Hai's back, Lin Ling turned to Xiang Ying and asked, "Junior Brother, how do you think Zhao Hai will retaliate?"

Xiang Ying smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know. At this point, I don't understand anything about Zhao Hai."

Chapter 1975: Two-month Wait

Zhao Hai sat in his residence's quiet room while looking at a jade slip. This was the jade slip that Lin Ling gave him. Inside was information regarding the realm that Mo Si came from.

Mo Si was from a realm called the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. The realm wasn't very strong. It was similar in level to the Great Realm of Cultivation, maybe even lower. And like the Great Realm of Cultivation, the Osmanthus Crystal Realm has numerous large and small sects.

Fifty years ago, the Osmanthus Crystal Realm was given a huge fortune. One of their cultivators in the Soaring Dragon Realm entered the Sword Hegemon Sect. Although the cultivator was only promoted to the outer sect, the recruitment still gave the Osmanthus Crystal Realm huge benefits.

However, this wasn't the information Zhao Hai cares about. What he wanted to know was the strength of the realm. As long as they weren't too strong, Zhao Hai wouldn't let them off.

When the Yang Elder gave Zhao Hai the task of retaliating against the Osmanthus Crystal Realm, he already figured out what to do. The best way to show the power of the Tyrant Blade Sect was to destroy the realm, not Mo Si's sect, but the entire realm itself.

Zhao Hai has experience with eradicating large groups of people. But after reaching the True Spirit Realm, he knew that he no longer had the ability to do so. Zhao Hai still lacks enough immortal-level Undead to have a terrifying force. However, it wasn't impossible for him to destroy a realm similar to the Great Realm of Cultivation.

After reading the jade slip as well as asking Mo Si, Zhao Hai understood the general situation of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm.

Once this was done, Zhao Hai ordered Cai'er to make a large number of low-quality iron blades. These blades would be made simply, but each one would have the tyrant(霸) character on them.

Cai'er complied and immediately got to work. She knew what Zhao Hai wanted to do. Regarding such an approach, Laura and the others didn't oppose it. This wasn't the first time Zhao Hai eliminated a realm. Moreover, after eliminating the Osmanthus Crystal Realm, Zhao Hai would gain more immortal-level Undead. This only brought benefits without any downsides.

Although there was the Universal Processing Machine, having all of the blades built needed some time. Zhao Hai continued to stay in his courtyard without moving for seven days.

Everything went normally in these seven days. The Sword Hegemon Sect also didn't cause any trouble over their missing disciple. They knew why Wu Pokai went missing, and they also knew that nothing good would come if they made any moves. So they kept silent and remained low-key. They were afraid that the Tyrant Blade Sect would find something out. If the Tyrant Blade Sect knew about the Hidden Dragon Plan, then that would cause a headache to the Sword Hegemon Sect.

The Tyrant Blade Sect was famous for multiple things. Their most famous aspect was their unity, second is their protectiveness of their own, and third was their vengeful attitude. If you offend them, they will chase you down until you die.

No sect in the True Spirit Realm wanted to offend the Tyrant Blade Sect. To others, the Tyrant Blade Sect was a united group of lunatics. If you offend one, then all of them would come at you. There's no need to mention what they'll do to lower realms.

Since the Sword Hegemon Sect was being quiet, nobody knew what happened between Zhao Hai and Mo Si. Moreover, the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't say anything about the matter. This matter will be dealt with by those in the True Spirit Realm, those in the Soaring Dragon Realm have no business in it.

Additionally, the Tyrant Blade Sect was waiting for Zhao Hai's action. They wanted to know what Zhao Hai would do. However, it has already been seven days but Zhao Hai didn't do anything. This caused those from the Tyrant Blade Sect to be a bit disappointed.

As the Yin Elder looked towards Zhao Hai's courtyard through the branch hall's window, he couldn't help but ask the Yang Elder, "Brother, what do you think? It's already been a week."

The Yang Elder replied, "He might be collecting information. I heard Lin Ling say that Zhao Hai wanted to understand the Osmanthus Crystal Realm more before acting. The kid might be someone who would only move once he grasped the situation."

The Yin Elder frowned and said, "Even if he's collecting information, seven days is too long. Why haven't I seen him make any moves? Is the task too difficult that he can't complete it?"

The Yang Elder shook his head and said, "That shouldn't be the case. With Zhao Hai's strength, even if he can't retaliate on a large scale, he should be able to make a small-scale action. He's almost invincible if he goes to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. He shouldn't have a problem completing the task. I think the kid has other plans."

The Yin Elder nodded, "Then let's see what he's planning to do." After saying that, the two returned to their chairs and sat down.

Days continued to pass and the Soaring Dragon Realm was as before. The cultivators in the Soaring Dragon Realm were still living according to their previous ways. But as the days passed, the expression on the Yin Yang Elders' faces continued to get ugly. This was because Zhao Hai was showing no signs of taking action.

It wasn't only the Yin Yang Elders who were worried. Lin Ling's expression became darker and darker as time went on. He didn't know what Zhao Hai was doing, so he was worried. If Zhao Hai doesn't get the favor of the Yin Yang Elders, his future in the Tyrant Blade Sect would not be stellar. And this would reflect on Lin Ling.

Originally, Lin Ling wanted to go see Zhao Hai to ask what he was doing. However, when he reached Zhao Hai's courtyard, a jade token was present outside telling everyone that Zhao Hai was currently closing up.

Seeing this, Lin Ling knew that Zhao Hai didn't want people disturbing him. Therefore, Lin Ling let it go. He was afraid that Zhao Hai might have experienced an enlightenment. If Lin Ling disturbed Zhao Hai, then he might form a heart's devil.

Originally, Lin Ling thought that since he had a task to do, Zhao Hai wouldn't close up for long. But he didn't expect Zhao Hai to seclude himself for two whole months. All this time, there weren't any movements in Zhao Hai's courtyard, which made Lin Ling even more anxious.

Lin Ling has no choice but to be anxious. Seeing the darkening expressions of the Yin Yang Elders, Lin Ling's heart couldn't help but skip. He was afraid that the two elders would be angry and kick Zhao Hai out of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

On this day, Lin Ling went to Zhao Hai's courtyard once more. The door to the courtyard was still closed and the jade token indicating that Zhao Hai was in seclusion was still hanging. As he looked at the closed door, Lin Ling couldn't help but sigh.

In a depressed mood, Lin Ling returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall. As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw Xiang Ying sitting down and flipping through a book. It was a real book made out of nailed parchment. It wasn't very thick. Although jade slips for recording information were also present in the True Spirit Realm, books weren't obsolete. On the contrary, books were quite precious in the True Spirit Realm. This was because books were made by humans and weren't printed by machines.

In the True Spirit Realm, great experts would sometimes write their experiences down. Then they would sew the pages together to make a book. In any sect, such books were precious resources. This was because the experts included their aura in their writing. Such books could last for ten thousand years without spoiling.

Moreover, those reading the books could also feel the aura of the expert that wrote the book. Although jade slips were more convenient for information, it gave very little help regarding comprehension. After all, what was inside jade slips could be read in no less than two minutes. On the other hand, books needed at least two hours to read through.

Xiang Ying liked reading. Therefore, an aura of a scholar appeared around him. Looking at Lin Ling's dejected face, Xiang Ying put his book down and said, "Still nothing?"

Lin Ling nodded and said, "There's not even a sound. I really don't know what that kid is doing."

Xiang Ying knit his brows and said, "Zhao Hai isn't the kind of person who doesn't know how important the task is. It's impossible for him to close up for this long. He should have something in mind. Let's give him a bit more time."

Lin Ling smiled bitterly and said, "I can give him time, but I don't know if the Elders could still wait. You should know how short the temper of the two Elders is. Seeing the faces of the elders getting more and more ugly, I have no choice other than to see Zhao Hai every day. If we wait more, I'm afraid the Elders will lose their patience."

Xiang Ying also smiled bitterly and gave Lin Ling a few words of comfort. Then at this time, rapid footsteps were heard from outside before a voice was heard, "Reporting! Senior Brothers, Dongfang Yu has something to report."

Hearing this, Lin Ling's heart couldn't help but skip a beat, he quickly said, "Come in." The man outside walked in. If Zhao Hai was here, he would certainly recognize this person. It was the young cultivator that led him to his residence.

When Dongfang Yu entered the room, he cupped his fist and said, "Senior Brother, I have something to report. Something happened in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's Camp. The Sword Hegemon Sect sent someone to spread the news."

Hearing this, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying stared. Then Lin Ling asked, "What happened?"

Dongfang Yu replied, "I heard that a lot of corpses appeared in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm camp. Moreover, by their clothing, these people were all from the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. The corpses are currently piled as high as a mountain. Also, on each corpse was a blade with the character of 'tyrant' engraved on it."

When they heard this, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying's complexion changed. Then they looked at each other before disappearing from the courtyard.

Chapter 1976: Offenders Will Be Executed

There was a mountain, a mountain composed of corpses. There were bursts of rancid smelling air around the mountain. On each corpse was a blade. The blade's quality wasn't very good, cultivators wouldn't even consider using it. If someone used this blade, then they won't be able to damage cultivators.

However, to the cultivators present, these ordinary blades are more than ordinary. Each blade let out a heavy killing intent.

Around the mountain of corpses were cultivators. Some of them were from the lower realms while some were from the True Spirit Realm. All of them had ugly expressions as they looked at the titanic pile of corpses. They were also seen glancing at the blades stabbed on each dead body.

The blades differed in style, but each one of them had the character of 'Tyrant' engraved on them.

The character for tyrant(霸) wasn't anything special. However, if the character was engraved on a blade, then cultivators of the Soaring Dragon Realm would immediately think of one sect, the Tyrant Blade Sect!

Majority of cultivators in the Tyrant Blade Sect use the blade. Although the blades of the Tyrant Blade Sect cultivators don't have the tyrant character on it, seeing so many blades engraved with the character stabbed on several bodies, people couldn't help but think about the Tyrant Blade Sect.

There was a flash of white light before two figures appeared next to the mountain of corpses. One of the two was dressed like a warrior and had a single blade on his back. The other was dressed like a scholar and looked gentle. When the surrounding cultivators saw the two, they immediately made way. Everyone recognized that the two cultivators were from the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The two who arrived were Lin Ling and Xiang Ying. Upon hearing Dongfang Yu's report, they immediately left Hengdao City and went to Sword Hegemon Sect's Lijian City(Vertical Sword City). Then they obtained Osmanthus Crystal Realm's camp coordinates before rushing over.

Lin Ling and Xiang Ying didn't care about the people around them. The two looked at the mountain of corpses in front of them. The mountain was three thousand meters high and was completely made out of corpses. The sight alone was terrifying. What's even more terrifying was the fact that nobody could figure out how many corpses were used to make the mountain.

After looking at the mountain, their gazes shifted towards the blades on the corpses. Lin Ling couldn't help but look at Xiang Ying who was also looking at him. The two saw a flash of enlightenment in their eyes. Then they immediately used their portable transmission formations to disappear.

While this was happening, the doors to Zhao Hai's quiet courtyard finally opened. Zhao Hai walked out of his residence and went to the second floor of the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall.

The two Elders were currently sitting behind the counter on the second floor, their eyes closed as if they were sleeping. It seemed like they didn't notice Zhao Hai's appearance. Zhao Hai walked to the counter, cupped his fist, and said, "Zhao Hai has seen the Elders. I'm here to hand in the task."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Yang Elders finally opened their eyes. The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "The task hasn't been completed, what are you handing in?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Replying to the Elder. The task you've given me is finished."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Yang Elder couldn't help but stare. Then they looked at each other. The Yin Elder turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, what do you mean the task is finished?"

Zhao Hai answered, "Replying to the Elder, the task that you gave me has been completed. From now now, there's no longer an Osmanthus Crystal Realm."

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai, then with a sullen expression he said, "The Osmanthus Crystal Realm is no more? You mean you wiped out everyone in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm? Let me ask you, have you left your residences in the past two months?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I haven't. This one hasn't left his residence."

The Yin Elder coldly snorted and said, "You haven't left your residence, and yet to dare say that the Osmanthus Crystal Realm has been eliminated? You dare deceive us?"

Zhao Hai calmly replied, "I won't dare deceive the Elders. I didn't deal with the Osmanthus Crystal Realm personally. I released a small Undead and used the transmission formation to go to Lijian City. Then from Lijian City, I found a cultivator from the Osmanthus Crystal Realm and followed them back to their camp. After obtaining the coordinates of the realm, I immediately sent my Undead down there to clean it up. I just finished dealing with everyone yesterday. I used the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's transmission formation to deliver all of the corpses of the experts of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm to the Soaring Dragon Realm. To let others know who did it, I stabbed a blade on each corpse. Each blade is engraved with the tyrant(霸) character."

Hearing this, the Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but be shocked. From Zhao Hai's tone, he seems to be telling the truth. Moreover, they believed that Zhao Hai wouldn't dare deceive them.

But if Zhao Hai wasn't lying, then what was happening? When they thought of this, the two elders were stunned. The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You mean all of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's cultivators have been killed by you? All of them?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Right. All of them. But to be accurate, there's no longer any living being left in the entire realm. Even the beasts have been cleared out."

Not even a chicken or dog was left! When they heard Zhao Hai, this was the sentence that entered the two elders' minds. According to Zhao Hai, not even a dog or a chicken was left in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm!

While the two Elders were stunned, a voice was heard from outside, "Lin Ling(Xiang Ying) is asking to see the Elders."

The Yin Elder recovered, then he answered, "Come in." Lin Ling and Xiang Ying proceeded to walk in. When they saw Zhao Hai, their expressions couldn't help but turn strange. It was a mix of excitement, shock, and dread.

However, the two quickly turned away from Zhao Hai as they cupped their fists and said, "Lin Ling has seen the Elders."

The Yin Elder nodded and said, "What's the matter?"

Lin Ling glanced at Zhao Hai before answering, "Replying to the Elder. Something happened in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's camp. A huge mountain of corpses suddenly appeared. And on each corpse was a blade engraved with the character for tyrant. We just went there to confirm. I was about to ask Little Hai what happened, and it turns out that he's here." Lin Ling now changed how he addressed Zhao Hai. In the past, he called him by his full name, but now he shifted to a more familiar tone. This meant that he already regarded Zhao Hai as someone on his own side.

As soon as the Yin Yang Elders heard this, they couldn't help but stare. Then they turned their heads towards Zhao Hai in shock. They now fully believed Zhao Hai's words. At the same time, they were startled by Zhao Hai's strength.

Destroying an entire realm wasn't impossible for the two elders. They can do that, as well as Lin Ling and Xiang Ying. However, Zhao Hai managed to do it in just two months. Moreover, he was able to send their corpses to the Soaring Dragon Realm. He even inserted a blade into each dead body.

Eradicating a whole realm wasn't easy, and it was even more difficult to make so many blades with the tyrant character engraved in it. In their minds, Zhao Hai has more strength than he shows.

After some time, the Yin Elder recovered and then stood up. He looked at Lin Ling and said, "Lead me there to take a look." The Yang Elder also stood up. Lin Ling didn't say anything and immediately started the transmission formation. In a flash of white light, the group vanished from the building. The next moment, they were already beside the mountain of corpses.

The people around the mountain didn't decrease, it even increased. However, when these people saw the people from the Tyrant Blade Sect, they unconsciously made way for them. This was especially true for the people from the Sword Hegemon Sect. When they saw the Yin Yang Elders, their complexion immediately changed. Although the two elders have withdrawn for many years, their reputation was still intact. Every sect in the True Spirit Realm listed them as people they shouldn't provoke.

After looking at the mountain of corpses, the Yin Elder gave a nod. At this moment, a flash of white light appeared next to the mountain. This flash of white light didn't appear out of nothing. Instead, it came from the ground just next to the mountain of corpses. Upon looking at these people, one could immediately tell that they're from the True Spirit Realm. Their auras were stronger than average immortal experts.

As these cultivators appeared on top of the transmission formation, their complexions weren't good. It was as if they saw something dreadful.

At this time, a man near the transmission formation asked, "Everyone, did you just go to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm? How is the situation there?"

The cultivators who just appeared looked at the man, clearly familiar with him. Then one of them nodded and said, "Yes, we just went to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. The Osmanthus Crystal Realm is over, all of the people there are gone, even the beasts were killed. Not a single living being was left. It's safe to say that the Osmanthus Crystal Realm has no life left!"

Upon hearing this, the surroundings went into an uproar. This kind of elimination almost never happened in the Soaring Dragon Realm. It was understandable that everyone was startled. Some of the more insightful people turned their heads towards the people from the Tyrant Blade Sect. Their faces were filled with dread. It was as if they were looking at gods of killing.

It wasn't only the other cultivators who were shocked, even the Yin Yang Elders were greatly surprised by what they heard. Zhao Hai told them that the Osmanthus Crystal Realm was fully destroyed, but they couldn't believe it. Upon hearing the proof, the Yin Yang Elder couldn't help but look at Zhao Hai. They didn't expect that Zhao Hai actually did it.

At this time, the man who reported turned to the people of the Tyrant Blade Sect and said, "Also, we saw a huge blade in the realm. It's about a hundred meters tall. It's erected over another pile of corpses on the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's biggest sect. The blade also has the character of 'tyrant' engraved on it. And below that was a statement that read 'Those who offend my tyrannical blade will be executed!'"

Hearing this, all cultivators around the corpse mountain looked towards the people of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Even idiots would be able to connect the dots. Those who were still suspicious were now convinced.

Those who offend my tyrannical blade will be executed! It was an aggressive sentence filled with heavy killing intent. Although nobody knew how the Osmanthus Crystal Realm offended the Tyrant Blade Sect, the Tyrant Blade Sect made sure to show everyone their resolution. The goal of frightening everyone has been clearly achieved. The gazes of those who looked at the Tyrant Blade Sect cultivators were now mixed with fear and dread.

As he saw the reactions everyone was giving him, the Yin Elder coldly snorted. The sound he made wasn't loud, but it reverberated in everyone's mind. Some weaker cultivators were even stunned by it. Everyone looked at the Yin Elder in amazement. Then they quickly drew back as far away as possible.

The Yin Elder didn't care about these people. He turned to Lin Ling and said, "Let's head back." Lin Ling complied and then used his portable transmission formation. After a flash of white light, the group disappeared from the area. The next moment, they were back in the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall.

When they returned to the branch hall, the Yin Yang Elders closed their eyes and didn't move. Lin Ling, Xiang Ying, and Zhao Hai remained quiet to not disturb the elders. They also knew that this matter wasn't small. Lower realms were still very valuable to those in the True Spirit Realm. This matter would truly have a great influence on the Tyrant Blade Sect.

After some time, the Yin Elder opened his eyes and said, "We need to report this matter back to the sect as soon as possible. The sect needs to be prepared. I reckon the Sword Hegemon Sect would not let this opportunity go. They would use this opportunity to lash out on us."

Lin Ling and Xiang Ying nodded. They also think that the sect needed to prepare. Otherwise, they would be caught off-guard. At this time, the Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Kid, I wanted you to show everyone the resolution of the sect, but isn't this showing too big? Even I'm frightened. I'm sure those in the True Spirit Realm would also be shaken by this."

The Yin Elder coldly snorted and said, "Who cares if they're shaken. This will inform everyone what happens if they dared to extend their claws towards the Tyrant Blade Sect. Hmph!"

The Yang Elder chuckled and said, "Those who offend my tyrannical blade will be executed! Good words. It really makes my blood boil. Little Hai, you head back and take a rest first. In a couple of days, your assignment as an inner disciple will arrive. Once you receive your status, we two old guys will lead you back to the sect so that we can officially take you in as our disciple!"

Zhao Hai gave a deep bow towards the elders and said, "Yes, Masters. Disciple asks to be excused."

Seeing this, the Yin Elder laughed and said, "You really catch on quick. Good. There's nothing wrong with addressing us in advance. Now go and rest. You'll be very busy in the following months."

Zhao Hai complied. He cupped his fist towards the two elders and then to Lin Ling and Xiang Ying before leaving.

The Soaring Dragon Realm has been very lively recently. And there's only one thing that everyone was talking about, and that was the extermination of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm, the blades that were stabbed onto the corpses, and of course the statement "Those who offend my tyrannical sword will be executed!"

The Tyrant Blade Sect was domineering. Their actions were vicious and their killing aura was so intense. This caused the people of the Soaring Dragon Realm to be startled. But despite this, the cultivators in Hengdao City have not decreased. On the contrary, the cultivators walking around the city have at least doubled. More cultivators would rather go to Hengdao City to pick up tasks. Even those who did tasks in other major cities moved to Hengdao City.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. But he soon understood. The Tyrant Blade Sect has exterminated the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. It might be a murderous action, but don't forget, only the strong could afford to be so domineering. If you were weak, being domineering was equivalent to courting death.

For the Tyrant Blade Sect to dare do this, this only meant that they were strong enough to back their actions! Cultivators worship the strong. No matter what methods you use, as long as you were perceived as strong, people would follow you. This was a universal phenomenon in the cultivation world.

What Zhao Hai didn't know was that it wasn't only the Soaring Dragon Realm that was boiling with reaction. The True Spirit Realm was also shaken by what happened. Exterminating an entire realm was a huge matter. Some people, headed by the Sword Hegemon Sect, began to put pressure on the Tyrant Blade Sect. They said that the Tyrant Blade Sect was too vicious, making the lower realms worry. And that it wasn't a good thing for the Soaring Dragon Realm's future development.

Naturally, the words spouted by the Sword Hegemon Sect were nonsense. In fact, the main reason they wanted to put pressure on the Tyrant Sword Sect was because they wanted to be the first one to label the sinner.

No mistake, they wanted the Tyrant Blade Sect to be labeled as the villain first. Others might not be aware why the Tyrant Blade Sect decided to eliminate the Osmanthus Crystal Realm, but the Sword Hegemon Sect was well aware. They knew that the Tyrant Blade Sect had discovered their plan, and they were sending a message towards the Sword Hegemon Sect.

The Sword Hegemon Sect was afraid that the Tyrant Blade Sect would hold the spying incident against them. Therefore, they made the first move and pressured the Tyrant Blade Sect. So even if the Tyrant Blade Sect brings the spying incident forward, it wouldn't be put on the spotlight. Moreover, the Sword Hegemon Sect could just mention that the Tyrant Blade Sect was falsely accusing them.

Facing all of these pressures, the Tyrant Blade Sect's response was a surprise to everyone. They didn't deny anything. They also took sects they had a good relationship with and admitted it directly. Then they pretended to get ready for a fight. Some small-scale conflicts even began to appear among the sects. Naturally, the most ruthless conflicts involved the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The Tyrant Blade Sect's persistent and unreasonable approach caused everyone to hesitate. Seeing the Tyrant Blade Sect being a mad dog that would bite anyone, the sects began to shrink back. After all, the destroyed lower realm has nothing to do with them. An exterminated lower realm wasn't worth fighting a rabid Tyrant Blade Sect. The Tyrant Blade Sect's attitude of chasing down grievances was well-known among the sects.

As the other top sects began to turn soft, the Sword Hegemon Sect also knew that there was no point in making any more noise, so they also retreated. After all, the reason they made a fuss in the first place was to prevent the Tyrant Blade Sect from saying anything. Now that the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't say anything, the goal of the Sword Hegemon Sect has been achieved.

Although the Sword Hegemon Sect was a larger sect compared to the Tyrant Blade Sect, they were equal or even inferior in terms of strength. In this case, the Sword Hegemon Sect had no intentions of going all out against the Tyrant Blade Sect.

However, the response of the Tyrant Blade Sect was also quite strange. When the pressure on them disappeared, everyone expected the Tyrant Blade Sect to seek vengeance. But in the end, the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't retaliate. Instead, they reacted as though the incident didn't happen. Under such circumstances, the storms in the True Spirit Realm calmed down.

In the beginning, people thought that the Tyrant Blade Sect was scheming. But after the Tyrant Blade Sect kept being silent, everyone believed that they wouldn't seek vengeance. Although it was strange, it made the sects feel secure.

Naturally, the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't just let the incident go. It was just not the right time to make a move. Everyone was still too sensitive to any actions the Tyrant Blade Sect made.

Zhao Hai was unaware of what happened in the True Spirit Realm. He was currently dealing with the matters of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. Although Zhao Hai killed the people and beasts of the realm, he wasn't able to loot the realm. So with his current downtime, Zhao Hai used the opportunity to get the realm's resources. When the amount of people who went to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm decreased, Zhao Hai began to scour the entire realm for unique resources.

The various sects of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm had a lot of resources. Back when Zhao Hai was planning how to attack the realm, he wanted to take advantage of a surprise attack. So after knowing the coordinates of the realm, he immediately sent liquid silver to map it out. Then he used his Undead to attack the sects of the realm. Their targets were the top experts.

Zhao Hai's immortal-level Undead attacked the immortal experts of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's major sects. After the immortal experts were dealt with, he moved on to the ordinary cultivators.

If it was in the past, Zhao Hai would have a hard time completely destroying the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. But with Wu Pokai, it became possible. Wu Pokai has a similar strength to Lin Ling. He was stronger compared to most immortal experts. Because of him, Zhao Hai was able to easily overpower the immortal experts of the realm.

However, Zhao Hai also discovered something when he used Wu Pokai. The laws of the realm were suppressing Wu Pokai's strength. This was something Zhao Hai didn't expect.

Zhao Hai soon understood that the laws of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm had an upper limit. Cultivators couldn't surpass the immortal stage. Wu Pokai was clearly beyond the immortal stage, so the laws were working to repel him. This was also the reason why Lin Ling didn't leave the transmission formation back then. This was because he would be repelled by the laws of the Great Realm of Cultivation.

Although Wu Pokai was unable to stay in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm for a long time, lending a hand in fighting the experts of the realm wasn't impossible. Therefore, with Wu Pokai's help, the sects of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm were easily dealt with.

Once the powerful experts were dealt with, the ordinary cultivators were easy pickings. Zhao Hai only sent his Undead army to pressure them and they were all finished.

The Osmanthus Crystal Realm was filled with corpses by the end. As for the true experts of the realm and those with special talents, they were all sent to the Space to be turned into Undead.

Zhao Hai only took people who were extraordinary. These people were experts at the Nascent Soul Stage and above. He also took experts in refining artifacts and pills. Apart from these people, Zhao Hai didn't bother taking the rest to the Space.

There were only a few experts in the Nascent Soul Stage and above in the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. So nobody would notice if Zhao Hai took them. The only thing that people would look at were the mountains of corpses and what they looked like. Nobody would care how strong they were.

Because of this, people soon lost interest in going to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. This was especially true for those from the True Spirit Realm. Because they were going to be suppressed, they didn't want to go to the lower realms. As for those from the other lower realms, they naturally wouldn't go to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. This was because if they go, then that means that they left the Soaring Dragon Realm. Nobody was foolish enough to get kicked out of the Soaring Dragon Realm just to see the state of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. Nobody was that stupid.

With nobody going to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm, Zhao Hai had an easier time. He sent out a large number of Undead to farm the realm for its resources, which enriched the Space.

Although the Osmanthus Crystal Realm's environment was similar to the Great Realm of Cultivation, there was bound to be a difference between them. So Zhao Hai wanted to get these materials that were unique to the Osmanthus Crystal Realm.

These new materials might not give a huge benefit to the Space, but Zhao Hai still collected them. With how long he has been collecting unique materials, it has already turned into his hobby.

Zhao Hai was now living in his personal courtyard. It has been seven days since he handed the task over to the Yin Yang Elders. The two elders were currently not in the Soaring Dragon Realm. They returned to the True Spirit Realm to help out. The sect was still dealing with the incident. It was because of this that Zhao Hai has yet to obtain his inner disciple token nor has he been officially taken in as a disciple by the two elders.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't worried. He knew from the beginning that his action would have a great influence on the Tyrant Blade Sect. If the Tyrant Blade Sect doesn't deal with this matter properly, then they would leave openings that could be exploited by their enemies. In any case, Zhao Hai was now a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Those who offended the sect would need to pay the price. If the sect can't even deal with this small incident, then that only means that the Tyrant Blade Sect wasn't suitable for him.

Although the Yin Yang Elders weren't in the Soaring Dragon Realm, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying would still visit Zhao Hai from time to time. Zhao Hai becoming an inner disciple was only a matter of time. As long as Zhao Hai enters the inner sect, then that means that the three of them would have equal status. Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were also inner disciples.

Chapter 1978: Acknowledging a Teacher, Offering Wine

The division of disciples in the True Spirit Realm was similar to the Great Realm of Cultivation. There were unofficial disciples, serving disciples, outer disciples, inner disciples, true disciples, and core disciples.

Needless to say, unofficial disciples were disciples that haven't officially joined the True Spirit Realm. Almost all unofficial disciples of the True Spirit Realm were in the Soaring Dragon Realm. They were lower realm cultivators who were under observation.

Serving disciples were the lowest rank of sect disciples. Rather than being called disciples, they were more akin to servants. They did the lowest level of work in the sect. But they could also be promoted to be outer disciples or inner disciples.

Outer disciples were the official disciples of the sect. Outer disciples were typically the second most populous group in a sect, with serving disciples having the most members. Outer disciples weren't very strong and weren't under a specific master. Generally, the sect would arrange for someone to conduct a lecture for outer disciples every 10 to 15 days. Outer disciples would take missions to gain contribution points which could be exchanged for sect resources or cultivation methods.

Inner disciples were a step higher from outer disciples. Inner disciples would have their own master. In the Tyrant Blade Sect, only elder-level disciples could take in inner disciples as their own apprentice. However, whether an inner disciple gets the true inheritance of their master or not depends on their talent and how much their master liked them.

True disciples were those who were above inner disciples. These disciples were the people who have taken the legacy of an elder. The elders would give emphasis on training their true disciple. People who reach this stage would generally have limitless future paths. At the very least, they would become elders of the sect.

The core disciples held the most important place in the sect. To become a core disciple, one would need to be an apprentice of someone with high status. If they were a disciple of an ordinary elder, then they would never become a core disciple. One would also need insane talent to become a core disciple. If their talent wasn't good, even if they were the disciple of the sect master, they still wouldn't become a core disciple. Lastly, one would need to be strong. If you weren't strong enough, then it was impossible to be promoted to become a core disciple. Core disciples were the foundations of sects. A core disciple wasn't only defined by their strength. They would also need to participate in managing the sect. It can be said that the sect's core disciples would be at the head of their own generation in the sect. Because of this, sects place great importance towards core disciples.

Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were currently inner disciples. The two of them worship an elder as their masters. Their masters also held a high status in the sect. If they obtained the true inheritance of their masters, then they might become core disciples in the future.

Despite their status, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying didn't dare show off in front of Zhao Hai. It wouldn't be long before Zhao Hai entered the inner sect. Moreover, Zhao Hai was already promised by the Yin Yang Elders to take him in as their disciple. Once that happens, Zhao Hai's status wouldn't be any less than Lin Ling and Xiang Ying. Zhao Hai's status might even be higher than them. But at the same time, the two didn't flatter Zhao Hai. They just introduced the Tyrant Blade Sect to him. They treated Zhao Hai as a close friend.

The two already saw Zhao Hai's potential. Even if Zhao Hai was a rotten piece of wood, he would still become a work of art in the hands of the Yin Yang Elders. And Zhao Hai wasn't a piece of rotten wood.

Time continued to pass. The corpse mountain of the Osmanthus Crystal Realm has practically been eaten up by the beasts. Scavenging beasts were aplenty in the Soaring Dragon Realm. The mountain of corpses was a buffet to these beasts. Naturally, they wouldn't leave it behind. Before long, cultivators of the Soaring Dragon Realm stopped going to the corpse mountain. Otherwise, they would be surrounded by the hungry beasts.

Regarding this situation, the cultivators of the Soaring Dragon Realm didn't have any reactions. Cultivators needed to progress and reach a higher level or else they would die. There were a lot of cultivators whose corpses were left behind when they died. Besides Buddhist Cultivators, no cultivator paid great respects to corpses of the dead.

A lot of Buddhists cremate their corpses. Before dying, they would request their disciples to enshrine their relics. Naturally, there were also Buddhist and Daoist Cultivators who attach great importance to their remains. They would prepare tombs for themselves and then have their belongings buried with them. Powerful formations would guard these tombs. However, such tombs were usually dug up by tomb raiders. It was very difficult for these tombs to last a long time.

Although the corpse mountain disappeared, its message continued to reverberate throughout the Soaring Dragon Realm. By this point, cultivators in the Soaring Dragon Realm would never dare to annoy the Tyrant Blade Sect. Otherwise, they would risk being destroyed.

Half a month later, the Yin Yang Elders finally returned to the Soaring dragon Realm. Upon their return, Lin Ling, Xiang Ying, and Zhao Hai paid them a visit in the branch hall's second floor.

With the identity of the Yin Yang Elders, separate residences were prepared specifically for them. It was also the best accommodations in the branch hall. However, the two old men didn't want it. For them, any place was the same. They were in the Soaring Dragon Realm to temper their mind, so they always stayed on the second floor of the branch hall.

When the group of three entered the second floor, they immediately gave a salute to the two elders before standing on the side. The Yin Elder looked at the three and said, "The sect has already dealt with the incident. Little Hai, although your actions were quite reckless, the sect is still in agreement with what you did. Take this, it's the identity token for an inner disciple." After he said that, the Yin Elder took out a metal token and handed it to Zhao Hai.

Seeing this metal token, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. This was because the metal token was very special. It might as well be a throwing knife. It looked like a short blade with Zhao Hai's name inscribed into it.

After Zhao Hai received the identity token, the Yin Elder continued, "The identity token is special to the Tyrant Blade Sect. It's given to inner disciples. Not only can it be used as a portable transmission formation, it's also a locator. As long as you keep the identity token on your body, the sect will know where you are. After inner disciples accept a teacher, his master can seal an attack containing ten strikes

of their strength inside. During crucial moments, it could be used to save the disciple's life. Inside your token, old Yang and I placed five attacks each. If you encounter any danger, you can release them one by one. But if it's too dangerous, you can release both of our attacks. This will be equivalent to a full blow from the both of us."

Zhao Hai suddenly felt that his metal token had become heavier. As he received the metal token, he bowed towards the two elders and said, "Masters, thank you very much."

The Yin elder nodded and said, "I have already submitted your name to the sect. You will be mine and old Yang's disciple in the future. The two of us are already old, so we don't need superficial ceremonies. Do you have any spirit wine? Take some out and give each of us a cup. Then from now on, you will become our disciple."

Zhao Hai complied and then took out a tray. On the tray was a jade bottle and two cups. Zhao Hai took the jade bottle and poured liquor on the cups.

This bottle of liquor wasn't common wine. It was the best wine that the Space produced. Moreover, Zhao Hai placed it under time acceleration to improve its flavor. It can be said that this wine is now equal to liquor stored in thousand-year old kegs. It was priceless.

The liquor has turned golden. Moreover, it was very viscous. As Zhao Hai poured it out of the bottle, it looked like a golden string being poured onto the cups.

As Zhao Hai was pouring the wine, the room was immediately filled with a mellow fragrance. Just a whiff of it would make people feel intoxicated, it was as if smelling it would make you drunk.

The other people in the room looked at the jade bottle in Zhao Hai's hand as if it was a treasure. In fact, in their minds, the jade bottle should be a rare item. Even if the liquor inside was used up, the jade bottle would still fetch a good price.

As they smelled the fragrance of the wine, the Yin Yang Elders as well as Lin Ling and Xiang Ying immediately felt their spiritual qi speed up. The circulation of their blood increased. Naturally, all of them were able to notice this. They also understood the value of the wine. To be honest, even if this wine was placed in the True Spirit Realm, it would still be considered a treasure.

After some time, Zhao Hai filled the two cups to the brim. Then he held the tray towards the two elders, he gently knelt down and said, "Masters, please take these cups."

The Yin Yang Elders looked at each other, bright smiles on their faces. Then they took the wine cups that Zhao Hai handed over and drank it. They closed their eyes to savor the flavor of the wine. Their faces showed how infatuated they were.

After some time, the two elders opened their eyes. Then at the same time, they exclaimed, "Good wine!"

They placed the cups back on the tray and asked Zhao Hai to stand up.

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, although your wine is very good, you shouldn't show it casually in the future. Otherwise, people would have thoughts about you."

Although Zhao Hai's wine was very good, the Yin Yang Elders had hearts of stone. Both of them knew that cultivators shouldn't indulge in pleasure. Therefore, even if the wine was good, they didn't drink more nor did they ask for a bottle.

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I understand. There's no need to worry, I only have very few bottles of this wine. In fact, I only have one bottle left." After he said that, Zhao Hai took out a bottle and handed it over to the Elders as he said, "Masters, I'll offer this bottle to you. Don't decline. It's just wine. You can drink it whenever you like."

Chapter 1979: Given A Base

When the Yin Yang Elders heard Zhao Hai, they couldn't help but stare. Then the Yang Elder laughed and said, "Little Hai is right. Brother, we've been too obsessed with tempering our minds. The wine is very good. Let's accept it. It's just wine, something people drink." After saying that, the Yang Elder took Zhao Hai's bottle and put it away.

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, even if you've become an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, you still can't enter the True Spirit Realm. Your time in the Soaring Dragon Realm is too short. Because of this, old Yang and I decided to keep you here for some time. It just so happens

that old Yang and I still have a year to temper our minds in the Soaring Dragon Realm. You can train with us here. You can follow Lin Ling and Xiang Ying in the meantime. By the way, you can arrange a place for your fellows from the Great Realm of Cultivation. Give them a residence in the city. You deal with these things, we two old men will stay here. Now go.”

Although the Yin Elder seemed like he didn’t care much about Zhao Hai, his words established Zhao Hai’s official status. Lin Ling and Xiang Yin wouldn’t dare underestimate Zhao Hai. His present status would not be lower than them.

The Tyrant Blade Sect’s Yin Yang Elders have never accepted an apprentice. Their status in the sect was also very high. In this case, being their first apprentice, Zhao Hai was bound to become a true disciple in the future. Offending Zhao Hai right now would only make their future lives more difficult.

After the three left the branch hall, they returned to the back courtyard. Upon arriving, Lin Ling patted Zhao Hai’s shoulder as he laughed and said, “Little Hai, you’re now our junior brother. And from what I can see, the two elders care a lot about you. If there’s a chance in the future, you must lend your brother a hand.”

Zhao Hai laughed and said, “Big Brother Lin, you’re too polite. You’re the one who pulled me into the Tyrant Blade Sect. We’re people on the same side. Also, I’m closer to you compared to others. When I arrive at the True Spirit Realm, I’ll have to ask for your help.”

When Xiang Yin heard Zhao Hai, a smile appeared on his face. He turned to Lin Ling and Zhao Hai as he said, “Senior Brother Lin, Junior Brother Zhao, from now on, we’re brothers. We have to help each other in the sect. Although the sect is very united, relationships between disciples are still different. What do you think?”

Lin Ling nodded, “Correct. With our relationship, we should become disciple brothers. By the way, Little Hai, since we’re already brothers, we can’t just ignore the Great Realm of Cultivation. Where do you want to arrange a residence for your realm?”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “Anywhere is fine. It doesn’t need to be large. They won’t come here all the time. The camp we’re using right now has been chosen by me. It’s safer than in the city. They don’t need to move.”

Hearing Zhao Hai, Lin Ling couldn't help but ask, "Safer than in the city? Little Hai, are you joking? There's no place safer than the city."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Since we're talking about it, let me show you the base of the Great Realm of Cultivation."

After a flash of white light, the three vanished from the room. The next moment, they appeared in the Great Realm of Cultivation's camp.

This time, Li Mu was guarding the base again. When he saw Zhao Hai appearing, he immediately greeted him with joy. Although he didn't know who Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were, he understood that they have extraordinary identities judging by the fact that Zhao Hai brought them over.

The others in the base also followed Li Mu. When he arrived in front of Zhao Hai, Li Mu said, "I have seen the Team Leader and the two Mistresses."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "How has the base been recently? From what I can see, everything is doing well."

At this time, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying, who were looking at the base, recovered their senses. The two looked at Li Mu and didn't say anything. In their opinion, Li Mu's strength was only average.

Hearing Zhao Hai, Li Mu immediately replied, "We've been fortunate. Team Leader can rest assured, nothing has happened in the base. Everyone is still busy doing their tasks. We rarely suffer any casualties."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he pulled Li Mu over and then said, "Li Mu, let me introduce you. These are my Senior Brothers from the Tyrant Blade Sect, Senior Brother Lin Ling and Senior Brother Xiang Ying. They're currently managing Hengdao City. They're inner disciples of the sect."

Upon hearing this, Li Mu stared. Then his expression brightened as he quickly cupped his fist and said, "Li Mu has seen the two mistresses."

Lin Ling waved his hand and said, "You're too polite."

Li Mu looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Team Leader, you just addressed the two Masters as Senior Brothers. Have you already joined the Tyrant Blade Sect?"

Before Zhao Hai could reply, Xiang Ying smiled and said, "Little Hai didn't only join the Tyrant Blade Sect, he also became an inner disciple."

Hearing this, Li Mu and the others were stunned. All of them looked at Xiang Ying and then turned their heads towards Zhao Hai. It was as if they were too dumb to understand Xiang Ying's words.

After some time, everyone finally processed what they heard. They couldn't help but explode in excitement.

Lin Ling paid attention to the reactions of the people from the Great Realm of Cultivation. Each and every one of them were excited, their faces full of joy. There were no traces of envy on their faces. Lin Ling couldn't help but sigh at Zhao Hai's fortune.

Zhao Hai waved his hand to calm everyone down. Then he smiled faintly and said, "I'm also here to tell everyone something. Now that I have joined the Tyrant Blade Sect and became an inner disciple, the sect decided to allocate a permanent base for the Great Realm of Cultivation in Hengdao City. I promised you a base in the city back then, and now we have one."

As Zhao Hai talked, the cultivators from the Great Realm of Cultivation cheered. And when he finished, the cheers were even louder.

Zhao Hai allowed everyone to cheer for some time, then he waved his hand. He turned his head to Li Mu and said, "Li Mu, select some people to come with me. I'll show you our new base."

Li Mu quickly complied. He selected several people, not many, only ten. These ten immediately went to Zhao Hai's side. Then after a flash of white light, the group vanished.

The next moment, they were already back in Hengdao City. The people of the Great Realm of Cultivation weren't strangers to the city. But they also weren't very familiar with it.

Recently, Hengdao City has been the center of attention in the Soaring Dragon Realm. Although they have been to Hengdao City and took tasks in it, they don't know much about the city's situation.

When they arrived in Hengdao City, the people from the Great Realm of Cultivation felt that their eyes were insufficient. There were too many people in the city.

In the past, Hengdao City was similar to Shangshan City in population. It wasn't even as populous as Shangshan City. After all, the True Dao Sect has more disciples compared to the Tyrant Blade Sect. People in the Soaring Dragon Realm knew that it was much easier to join the True Dao Sect compared to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

But now, things were different. With the Tyrant Blade Sect causing waves in the True Spirit Realm, its popularity in the Soaring Dragon Realm exploded. There were plenty of cultivators who went to the city every day. More and more people filled the city's streets.

After the group arrived in Hengdao City, Zhao Hai led them to a remote portion of the city. The area had a stretch of residential properties. There was a stone building that was three stories high. It could accommodate around 3000 people.

Zhao Hai turned his head to the cultivators from the Great Realm of Cultivation and said, "This will be the Great Realm of Cultivation's base in Hengdao City. It could accommodate around 3000 people. But you must make sure that you won't lose our original base. If you dare let go of that base, I will kick you all out of the Soaring Dragon Realm."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the people from the Great Realm of Cultivation laughed. They knew that Zhao Hai was cracking a joke. It was impossible for them to abandon their cavern base. To be honest, although the base in the city was very good, their original base was much more comfortable.

After further introductions about the surroundings, Zhao Hai left the people from the Great Realm of Cultivation to settle the new base. Then he returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall along with Lin Ling and Xiang Ying. He was now a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, it was impossible for him to keep staying with the Great Realm of Cultivation.

The three went to the back courtyard and then sat down. After they settled down, Lin Ling looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, now that you're one of us, you also have to contribute to the matters of Hengdao City."

Zhao Hai waved both of his hands and said, "Senior Brother, you don't have to do that. I just arrived in the Soaring Dragon Realm. I haven't even figured out the relationships in the True Spirit Realm, how can I contribute? From what I can see, both of you are already doing a great job in Hengdao City. I can just sit on the side and learn about the True Spirit Realm."

Xiang Ying smiled and said, "Little Hai is right. The two martial uncles let you stay in Soaring Dragon Realm to let you adapt to the environment. Hengdao City isn't any different to the cities in the True Spirit Realm. However, cities in the True Spirit Realm are more lively. If you can get used to living here, you won't feel strange when you arrive in the True Spirit Realm. So you need to pay attention to the facilities used in the city."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I noticed these new facilities when I first went to Shangshan City. Back then, I got ten impression points by entering a tavern. From then on, I paid attention to these establishments."

Lin Ling chuckled and said, "The True Spirit Realm is unlike the lower realms. The biggest difference is the need to eat. This applies to you especially. When you arrive at the True Spirit Realm, you need to eat. Also, you can't fly in the True Spirit Realm, at least not immediately. You need to prepare yourself. Battles in mid-air and battles on the ground are very different."

Zhao Hai already knew that he couldn't fly in the True Spirit Realm. So upon hearing Lin Ling, he nodded and said, "I'm aware of that. Senior Brother Lin can rest assured."

Lin Ling nodded, then he let out a long breath and said, "Plenty of cultivators who excelled in the Soaring Dragon Realm ended up lacking when they arrived at the True Spirit Realm. Although the laws of the Soaring Dragon Realm was similar to the True Spirit Realm, it was still weaker. At the very least, one could fly in the Soaring Dragon Realm. The laws of the True Spirit Realm also have a great impact on the usage of artifacts. When you go to the True Spirit Realm, you need to pay attention to your artifacts as well as your mentality. I reckon the two Elders will remind you of this, so I won't elaborate more. I know you will pay attention to it when the time comes."

Xiang Ying smiled and said, "Actually, there's no need to worry much about this. The Tyrant Blade Sect has a rule that ascendants from the Soaring Dragon Realm, no matter how talented they are, will farm vegetables for three years. You don't need to take tasks in these three years. Three years should be enough for you to adapt to life in the True Spirit Realm."

Lin Ling laughed and said, "Right, I forgot about that. After you arrive in the True Spirit Realm, you'll have to farm vegetables. I'm afraid even the two Elders wouldn't be able to bend this rule. Oh, this is for you. Written inside are the rules of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Memorize it and don't break even one. Or else you will be punished heavily." After he said that, Lin Ling took out a jade slip and handed it over to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai received the jade slip. He didn't immediately read it and instead sent it to the Space. Then he cupped his fist towards Lin Ling and Xiang Ying and said, "Thanks, Senior Brothers. This little brother will take your advice to heart."

Lin Ling waved his hand and said, "There's no need to be polite to us. Right, today's a happy day. Let's celebrate your entry to the Tyrant Blade Sect. How about we share a few cups of liquor with each other?"

Xiang Ying nodded, "Right, we should celebrate. How about this, let's have the branch send over a few dishes. Then we'll share a drink as brothers."

Lin Ling nodded, then he called a disciple over and gave his instructions.

Chapter 1980: Understanding the Blade

Zhao Hai sat inside the quiet room of his residence. This time, he wasn't alone. The Yin Yang Elders were also with him.

As the three people sat down, the Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, aren't you angry that we held you back in the Soaring Dragon Realm for a year?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I'm not. Master, I'm aware that the time I spent in the Soaring Dragon Realm is too short. I haven't fully adapted to living in the Soaring Dragon Realm. Going to the True Spirit Realm early might not be good for me."

The Yang Elder nodded and said, "It's good that you think that way. This year, my brother and I will tell you about the True Spirit Realm. We will also tell you about our understanding of the Blade."

The Yin Elder continued, "Little Hai, do you know the main difference between the True Spirit Realm and the Great Realm of Cultivation? People in the Great Realm of Cultivation can fly and choose not to eat. But in the True Spirit Realm, you need to walk and eat food."

Zhao Hai thought for a moment before he nodded and said, "Is it because of the laws of the realm? After arriving in the True Spirit Realm, the laws would have changed. Therefore, some things that people have surpassed in the lower realms needed to be picked up again."

The Yang Elder nodded, "Correct. The laws are invisible and intangible. If we couldn't feel it, then we wouldn't know that it exists. How the laws came to be and how it works, nobody knows. But between the Great Realm of Cultivation to the True Spirit Realm is a boundary from low level laws and high level laws. Entering the True Spirit Realm is akin to rebirth to a cultivator. Therefore, the first cultivation level in the True Spirit Realm is called Rebirth!"

"Rebirth?(Sheng 生)" The word echoed through Zhao Hai's mind. Although it was just a simple word, Zhao Hai could infer plenty of meanings from it. Rebirth, rebirth of what?

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "When you enter the True Spirit Realm, you will understand the meaning of this word. Alright, there's no need to dwell on it right now. Continue cultivating and you'll reach this realm when the time comes. Today, we're here to talk to you about blades."

"Blades? Master, should I start learning about blades now?" Zhao Hai looked at the Yin Elder in confusion. He felt that it was too fast.

The Yang Elder nodded and said, "Correct. You can now start learning the blade. I have seen your strength. You're much stronger compared to average immortal experts. If you were in the True Spirit Realm, you would be at the late stage of the Rebirth Realm."

Zhao Hai stared. He was confident in his strength. But in the eyes of the Yang Elder, he was no more than a late stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. In other words, he was still at the bottom of the True Spirit Realm.

Seeing the expression on Zhao Hai's face, the Yin Elder smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to think much about it. Reaching the late stage of the Rebirth Realm while in the Soaring Dragon Realm is already very good. I cannot tell what cultivation method you're using, but for those who use the blade, cultivation methods aren't important. What's important is the blade itself!"

The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, what is your understanding of the blade?"

Zhao Hai stared. Then he looked at the encouraging looks of the two elders. After thinking for a moment, he said, "The blade is one of the many weapons we use for battle. Because the blade is simpler than the sword, it was more suitable to use on the battlefield. It is also more durable. I heard a saying; a month of stick, a year of blade, a generation of spear. This reflects the characteristics of the blade."

Speaking up to here, Zhao Hai stopped. Then after a moment he continued, "The blade is the blood of the army. It contains the courage of a hundred soldiers. It is driven by a person's vigor. If the sword is the king, the blade is the tyrant. It represents the ordinary man, the anger of the common. It is a weapon that will draw blood for five steps. The person who uses the blade needs to have courage. He needs to be proud, domineering, and arrogant. No matter who they are, what status they hold, they are all equal in front of the blade."

The Yin Yang Elders looked at Zhao Hai in surprise. To be honest, they didn't expect Zhao Hai to have such a deep understanding of the blade.

Zhao Hai wasn't wrong, the blade is the weapon of the tyrant. It is the weapon of the bold and proud. Whether they be a prince, or a minister, all of them are the same in front of the blade. As long as they are enemies, those who use the blade will fight. A blade without courage and arrogance is nothing.

The two elders looked at Zhao Hai with approval. The Yin Elder nodded and said, "Good. You already have a good understanding of the blade. Those who use the blade need to have courage. The spirit of a bladesman is like their blade. If you can internalize this spirit, you can use the great power of the blade."

The Yang Elder added, "We haven't misread you, Little Hai. You're born to use the blade. With your blade at your side, your future achievements will be limitless."

The Yin Elder agreed, then he said, "Alright, let's move on. What you said about the blade is not wrong. But your ideas are extremely general. In other words, you have a good understanding of the base characteristic of the blade. But to understand your own blade, you will need to go through many trials."

Zhao Hai nodded. He agreed to the Yin Elder's words. His understanding of the blade was mostly not his own. Instead, it was what he saw from others. What he said was just an observation along with his own understanding.

Zhao Hai knew himself well. Although he created the Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades, it was only a set of techniques and had no relationship with his comprehension with the blade. To be honest, his knowledge of the blade was extremely limited.

The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, I didn't think you could use a blade. Let's head outside and see how you use it."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he went outside with the two Elders. After they went outside, Zhao Hai looked at the two elders and said, "Masters, although I used the blade in the past, I didn't prioritize it. My understanding of it is just my own thoughts. So I'm not very good at using blades. I apologize in advance for what you'll see."

The Yin Elders smiled and said, "It's alright. Even if you can't use it at all, just show us what you can do."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he stood in the yard and took out a tang blade. Zhao Hai gently touched the tang blade. He liked the shape of this blade. This was because the Tang Dynasty relied on the tang blade to cause the foreign invaders to surrender. This created the illustrious reputation of Li Siming and Tian Kehan.[1]

The tang blade represented the aggression of the Chinese. Zhao Hai only liked the shape of the tang blade in the past. This was the first time he thought carefully about what the tang blade represented.

Slowly, Zhao Hai felt a domineering aura. Then he could feel the pride from barbarian clans surrendering. When Zhao Hai accumulated the peak amount of domineering aura, he moved and used the Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades.

Since this blade technique was created by him, and it was focused on killing the enemy, Zhao Hai's movements weren't complex. He used the technique with ease. The blade technique flowed out like water.

When the set of Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades were used up, Zhao Hai received his blade and stood in place, calming down his mood. Then when he looked at the Yin Yang Elders, his heart couldn't help but jump. It's true that his blade wasn't very good. This was also related to his foundation. For example, he rarely used his blade in the Great Realm of Cultivation. This was because the Great Realm of Cultivation paid more attention to spiritual qi. Additionally, Zhao Hai wasn't a pure body cultivator.

But surprisingly, when Zhao Hai looked at the Yin Yang Elders, their expressions didn't show disappointment. Instead, there was a proud smile on their faces.

Zhao Hai looked at the two elders in confusion. Then he cupped his fist and said, "Masters, I made you laugh."

The Yang Elder chuckled and said, "Your skill in the blade isn't that good. You look like a beginner with the blade. However, your feelings when using the blade are very good. Your emotions are well in line with the blade. Compared to most people, your potential for the blade is better."

Zhao Hai showed an embarrassed smile as he said, "I just learned the blade for a short while in the past. And in the Great Realm of Cultivation, I haven't had enough chances to use the blade. Moreover, there are too many techniques available in the Great Realm of Cultivation. Focusing on one would be disadvantageous. Therefore, I didn't put enough effort on the blade."

The Yin Elder smiled and said, "This is not bad. You didn't focus on the blade, but your performance is already like this. Your skill with the blade can be improved. Take this jade slip. Practice according to its contents for a month. After a month, we'll see how far you've progressed."

Zhao Hai complied and then received the Yin Elder's jade slip. The Yin Yang Elders smiled as they looked at Zhao Hai. Then the Yin Elder said, "With your current level, practicing these basic things should be

easy. But I have a request. This month, you should practice the contents of the jade slip to the point of becoming an instinct. These basic skills will be important from time to time. Only in this way can you master the blade.”

Zhao Hai nodded. Then the two Elders left.

Li Siming, aka Emperor Taizong. Tian Kehan -> Khan of Heaven, the title given to Emperor Taizong when the Tang Dynasty annihilated the Turkic Khaganate.