

Another World 1981

Chapter 1981: Door to the Dao of the Blade

Zhao Hai was standing in his own courtyard with a tang blade in his hand. Although Zhao Hai was used to the form of the tang blade, he looked like a beginner right now. As he held his blade, he continued to slash.

The jade slip that the Yin Elder gave Zhao Hai contained very detailed basic movements for the blade. Chops, cuts, upswing, stabbing, sweeping, and other moves. All these movements were recorded. Even the way to hold the blade and how much strength to use were clearly described.

If he didn't get in contact with the Tyrant Blade Sect, Zhao Hai wouldn't have known that there was so much nuisance in using the blade. Warriors using the blade were different compared to soldiers in war. On the battlefield, soldiers weren't facing experts. Therefore, they gripped their blades in a way where they could exert all their strength in each strike. They were prepared to deal with their enemy in one move.

Warriors were different. Warriors battled other warriors. They cannot grip their blades too strongly or else they risk losing flexibility. Moreover, each attack they made only contained 80% of their strength. This would allow them to make adjustments during the attack. Zhao Hai was now starting with this foundational knowledge.

The Yin Elder only gave Zhao Hai a jade slip and then made him practice. This might seem irresponsible, but this wasn't strange. In the Great Realm of Cultivation, Masters would only give delicate instructions to their disciples in the beginning. Once they surpass the Core Formation stage, the Master would only give them a set of techniques to practice. The disciple would be left to form their own understanding about the techniques.

All cultivators understand that there were no two completely similar cultivators, like there were no similar snowflakes in the world. What worked for the Master might not be effective to the disciple. Even if the spiritual roots or cultivation methods of the master were the same as the disciple, this doesn't mean that the disciple would reach the same point.

Because of this, when a disciple reaches a certain level, the master would be akin to a shepherd letting their sheep graze. They would make their disciples form their own comprehension regarding their

techniques. Only in this way can the disciple better understand the technique and be able to see what path suits them the most.

Naturally, what Zhao Hai was studying right now weren't deeply profound things. These were just the most basic movements of the blade. These things can be trained by having the master explain on the side.

However, the Yin Elder didn't explain anything to Zhao Hai. This was because he wanted to see Zhao Hai's perception. He gave detailed information on the jade slip, but there were parts that needed to be comprehended. The Yin Elder wanted to see if Zhao Hai was able to do it.

Another reason was because the Yin Elder wanted to see Zhao Hai's temperament. For a cultivator, temperament was important. If your heart was as solid as a rock, you will get twice the result with half the effort when you cultivate. Practicing basic blade moves was very boring. It was impossible for a normal person to practice for an extended period of time. It was almost impossible to ingrain these blade techniques into one's instincts in a period of one month.

The Yin Yang Elders wanted to polish Zhao Hai's temperament. So after giving the jade slip to Zhao Hai, the two Elders left.

Zhao Hai didn't actually think about it too much. The Yin Yang Elder's actions were completely normal to him. And to be honest, Zhao Hai doesn't think that practicing the blade was a pain.

When practicing his blade moves, Zhao Hai didn't divide his time in practicing different movements throughout the day. Because in that case, he would just be swinging his blade for the sake of hitting the quota. Zhao Hai just focused his attention on one blade movement. Every time he slashed it, he would feel the strength of the move, its speed, which muscles he used, and how heavy the force was. Then he would analyze where he was short. This allowed him to make his blade faster, stronger and sharper.

If the Yin Yang Elders knew that this was how Zhao Hai was practicing, they would have commended him. This was the most optimal way to practice the blade. By slowly perceiving the movements of the blade, one could slowly perfect it. Only by grasping the essence of the blade can Zhao Hai's blade gain a spiritual nature. Once he succeeds, his blade would seem like it was moving on its own.

In the past, Zhao Hai used his divergent abilities to communicate with various things. He has met all kinds of situations. Sometimes, in order to find the mental state of the item, Zhao Hai had to adjust his thinking very carefully. And after multiple tries, Zhao Hai's state of mind has been honed. With this mental strength, Zhao Hai could achieve twice the result with half the effort when mastering anything.

Additionally, when Zhao Hai was communicating with all kinds of things, his thinking kept changing. This was to form a connection to his target. Zhao Hai was now using this method to learn the blade. His mind would communicate with the blade and adjust his body accordingly. This enabled Zhao Hai to inch closer and closer to mastering the blade.

Zhao Hai completely immersed himself in the movements. He felt that his body was now moving unconsciously. At the same time, his muscles and bones were beginning to remember the blade movements.

Zhao Hai didn't know how many times he had swung his blade, this was because he simply didn't count. As he slashed, he comprehended. Blade after blade swung again and again.

After an unknown period of time, Zhao Hai stopped swinging his blade. He had comprehended the basic movements of the blade. Moreover, he found best angle of each movement. He knew which muscle groups to use and the speed in which the blade should be swung.

However, Zhao Hai only stopped for a while before he resumed his practice. But this time, his slashes were different. He didn't just stand in place and swung the blade. He performed the movements while advancing, retreating, jumping, and even crouching. He proceeded to look for the most perfect slash.

Nobody disturbed Zhao Hai. His courtyard has become a forbidden land in the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall. Nobody can approach 500 meters from his location. The courtyards around him were also emptied by the sect.

In the branch building of the Tyrant Blade Sect, the Yin Yang Elders were looking in the direction of Zhao Hai's courtyard. The two were showing a surprised expression.

They didn't expect Zhao Hai to make this much progress. He can actually feel the essence of the blade, which was their intention for letting Zhao Hai practice the basic moves. It must be known that when they practiced these basic movements, it was under the guidance of their masters. Only then did they

understand the spirit of the blade and how to make it alive. The Yin Yang Elders originally planned to wait until after a month to guide Zhao Hai. But now they found that this was not needed at all. Zhao Hai figured it out all by himself.

To be honest, although the two were happy, they also felt a sense of loss. Teaching such a talented disciple made them feel useless.

After some time, the Yang Elder smiled bitterly as he looked at the Yin Elder and said, "Senior Brother, I didn't expect this kid to reach this point. It seems like we underestimated him."

The Yin Elder also sighed, but he laughed soon after as he said, "That kid is a real genius, but this is also good. In the future, this kid will go farther into the Dao of the Blade. We should be happy."

The Yang Elder also smiled, "We should be happy. This kid is a genius. It's not only good for us, but for the sect as well."

The Yin Elder let out a long breath and said, "For many years, although the sect has acquired plenty of blade-wielding talents, none of them could comprehend the basic moves without any guidance. But this kid was able to. When he grows up, he would certainly shock the entire True Spirit Realm."

The Yang Elder nodded, then he said, "We should take a look at how he practices the other blade movements. If he can still do the same, then we must adjust our teaching methods."

The Yin Elder hesitated for a moment, then he said, "Then we should. This kid is worth teaching." After he said that, the two returned back to their office and no longer made a sound.

Zhao Hai was now immersed in his practice. He found the perfect way to use the blade in different scenarios. For the first time, Zhao Hai felt that the blade in his hand was alive. Zhao Hai was ecstatic, this was because he was able to confirm his guesses.

When Zhao Hai first practiced this move, he tried to treat it as a conscious being. This was because when he communicated using his divergent abilities in the past, he discovered that everything seems to have its own thinking. This included wind and even the invisible existence of space.

So when Zhao Hai practiced the blade, he began to adjust his thinking, trying to connect himself to the movement. But compared to objects, blade movements needed to be used perfectly in order to communicate with it.

With this assumption, Zhao Hai began to swing his blade. The more he practiced the movement, the more he comprehended it, and the more convinced he was of his idea. This was because he felt his mind fluctuate. Although it was very light, he could feel it.

As his actions became more and more perfect, the clearer his thoughts became. When he chopped his blade, he could feel its thoughts. However, he still didn't have a way to communicate with it with his consciousness. He just began to practice the blade. But as he progressed further and further in connecting with the blade, a unique door to the Dao of the Blade was being opened to him.

Chapter 1982: Nine Stages of the Blade Dao

Zhao Hai didn't know how long he practiced. After practicing one movement, he didn't stop. Instead, he practiced the next movement on the list. He continued to use his own method of practice. He didn't stop for a moment.

A month passed as Zhao Hai forgot the passage of time. While Zhao Hai practiced, the Yin Yang Elders didn't come and disturb him. Instead, they ordered Lin Ling and Xiang Ying to make sure that Zhao Hai doesn't get disturbed.

Zhao Hai completely immersed himself in practice. He constantly felt the consciousness of the blade movements, which fascinated him.

After practicing the basic moves, Zhao Hai moved on to other items on the jade slip.

On the final part in the jade slip that the Yin Elder gave Zhao Hai, there were combination styles that weren't too complicated. All of the combinations were using the basic movements that were listed prior. These combination moves were included to make the cultivator more familiar with the basic movements. At the same time, it tests the performance of the cultivator. If he practiced the movements well, then they would find it easy to use the combinations.

Zhao Hai was now doing the combination exercises. He also wanted to see if the combination also had its own thinking.

It didn't take long before Zhao Hai was given an answer. Although the combination moves were composed of multiple basic movements, they also have their own thinking. Each combination was a whole new movement.

As Zhao Hai practiced the combination moves, he carefully communicated with the thinking of the movements. Previously, he could feel the thinking of the movements when he executed them perfectly. This allowed him to follow the process to achieve perfection. This time, he only needed to communicate with the blade movement involved in the combination move to communicate with the whole.

This was very important for Zhao Hai. This meant that he was able to immediately feel the thoughts of the blade movements. The rest of the process was very simple. He practiced the combination movements in perfection as he communicated with it. And when he got in contact with the thoughts of the combination movement, his progress was further pushed into perfection. When he completely communicated with the combination movements, this meant that he had mastered the process.

Since the blade combination movements were very simple, it didn't take long before Zhao Hai perfected them. At the same time, as he communicated with the blade movements, the more intoxicated Zhao Hai became.

Combination upon combination were practiced until Zhao Hai found that he already perfected every instruction inside the jade slip. Finally, Zhao Hai let out a long breath and reigned in his thoughts. During this entire process, Zhao Hai actually got stronger. What surprised him the most was the fact that the golden spiritual force inside his body has increased a bit. Moreover, the rate that it increased was much faster compared to before.

Zhao Hai was stunned by this result. He didn't know why this happened. Does practicing the blade actually improve the golden spiritual force? Zhao Hai was a bit confused.

At this time, Laura's voice was heard, "Brother Hai, Brother Hai, can you hear me?"

Zhao Hai stared, this was because she could feel that Laura's voice was higher than normal. It was as if she was feeling anxious. Zhao Hai quickly entered the Space using his spiritual force and asked, "I can hear you. Did something happen? You seemed anxious."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Laura and the others relaxed. Then Laura said, "Brother Hai, you might not know, but it's been a year since we began calling you. We called you a few times, but you seem to be unable to hear us. We didn't try to call you too loudly or we might disturb your practice. Fortunately, you're fine now."

Hearing Laura, Zhao Hai was stunned, "I've been practicing for more than a year? I was out for a long time?"

Laura nodded, "To be exact, you've been practicing for one year, 3 months, and 13 days. We didn't expect you to be out for so long. Next time you practice, tell us in advance. We were worried that you had gone mad."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but get embarrassed. He apologized, "I'm sorry. I made you worry. Don't worry, I'll make sure to inform you in the future. I was experimenting, but I didn't expect the experiment to be successful. I was fascinated by it. I don't know when I will be able to feel something like it again."

Laura shook her head and said, "It's fine. As long as you're alright. Take a rest first."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "What rest? I've been practicing for over a year. Masters only let me practice for a month. I have to go and see them immediately. I'll come back to accompany you after a while."

Laura and the others understood and nodded. Zhao Hai opened his eyes and then received his blade. Just as he was heading outside, he heard a knock on his gate.

Zhao Hai immediately walked out and opened his gate to see the Yin Yang Elders waiting for him along with Lin Ling and Xiang Ying.

Zhao Hai quickly cupped his fist and said, "Masters, Senior Brother Lin, Senior Brother Xiang, you're here. Please come in."

The group nodded without saying anything. They entered Zhao Hai's courtyard and then sat down in the living room. As he looked at the Yin Yang Elders, he smiled bitterly and said, "I've been unfair to Masters. I didn't expect to practice for a very long time. I'm deeply sorry."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "Don't say these useless things. I'm aware of your situation. You have entered a state of enlightenment. Instead of being angry, we're happy for you. Getting into a state of enlightenment is very rare for cultivators. It will be very beneficial for your future progress. Alright, perform everything in the jade slip and let us see what you have comprehended."

The Yang Elder also gave Zhao Hai a satisfied nod. Just like what the Yin Elder said, a state of enlightenment was very beneficial to a cultivator, especially those who practice martial skills. Whenever someone entered a state of enlightenment, they would usually reap a huge harvest.

Meanwhile, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were looking at Zhao Hai with envy. They were also well aware of the advantages brought by enlightenment. But they could only look at Zhao Hai with envy. It wasn't something that everyone can have.

The Yang Elder smiled at Zhao Hai and said, "I only heard of people entering a state of enlightenment while practicing advanced blade techniques. I didn't expect you to do the same thing with basic blade movements. Now I really want to see how much comprehension you gained from practicing basic movements."

Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the Yin Yang Elders and said, "Yes, Masters." Then he took out his own blade. He didn't exit the room and instead stood in place. Before long, he made a simple slash with his blade.

Although Zhao Hai's action was very simple, the four other people in the room felt different. It must be known that those present were experts of the blade, especially the Yin Yang Elders. If it were ordinary people, they wouldn't have felt anything from Zhao Hai's move. But for the four people, they felt that the blade had become Zhao Hai's arm. It has melded completely with his body. The blade was his body and his body was the blade. There were no flaws between the connection of the two.

This caused the four people to be surprised. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to reach this level. At this time, Zhao Hai slashed the blade sideways and performed a combination move.

Seeing Zhao Hai's successive actions, the Yin Yang Elders as well as Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were shocked. This was because Zhao Hai's blade felt like it was alive. It seems like the blade wasn't a mere weapon, but a living being.

With the blade being alive, its movements were also more dynamic. The combination movements have completely removed Zhao Hai's presence. In other words Zhao Hai and the blade movement has achieved a perfect fusion.

When the Yin Yang Elders saw this, they were immediately shaken, then they felt immense happiness. There was nothing special about the blade movements. It can even be said that there was no strength behind it. This was because the movements were merely there to test the basic foundations of those who practice the blade.

Even so, Zhao Hai was able to turn this set of moves into something else. This was completely out of their expectations. This not only represented Zhao Hai's talent in the blade, this also showed Zhao Hai's solid grasp of the basics. This was the reason why the Yin Yang Elders were so happy.

As the saying goes, skyscrapers could only be so tall because they have a very solid foundation. These extremely common movements composed the foundation of all blade techniques. If these movements weren't practiced well, then it would affect a cultivator's practice of higher level blade techniques. The more solid one's basics were, the higher they would be able to reach in the future.

The blade only has nine basic movements, and Zhao Hai reached an incomparable level in all of them. When he used the movements, it seemed like he was doing it effortlessly. In no time, Zhao Hai was able to finish all of the movements described on the jade slip. After he was done with his demonstration, Zhao Hai withdrew his blade, he also dissipated the blade spirit in his heart.

The blade spirit that Zhao Hai dissipated wasn't a real deity. Instead, it was the spirit and essence of the blade movements. When using the movements, Zhao Hai will unconsciously incorporate the essence of the blade into them. After he finished using his blade technique, he would disperse it to return to his normal form.

After dissipating the blade spirit in his heart, Zhao Hai turned and cupped his fist towards the Yin Yang Elders and said, "Masters, disciple is done."

The Yin Yang Elders recovered, and then they looked at each other. At the same time, they laughed. Their laughter caused Lin Ling and Xiang Ying to recover. The two were completely immersed in Zhao Hai's movements. Just by looking at Zhao Hai's actions, they were able to comprehend the difficult parts of their foundational knowledge. It can be said that their harvest was quite good.

When they recovered, the two couldn't help but show a discontented look at the Yin Yang Elders. They blamed the two elders for being too loud and awakening them from their thoughts. Otherwise, they would have comprehended more. Naturally, they wouldn't dare voice it out loud. Now, as they looked at Zhao Hai, their gazes were completely different. In their eyes, Zhao Hai has turned into a mountain of gold. Their eyes were shining with desire, causing Zhao Hai to be a bit uncomfortable. He felt that his back was being stared at by two ferocious beasts. His heart couldn't help but shake.

After some time, the Yin Yang Elders stopped laughing. They had huge smiles as they looked at Zhao Hai. Then the Yin Elder said, "Alright, Little Hai. You didn't spend the entire year in vain. This enlightenment is completely worth the time. Very good. You performed better than what we imagined. We're more than satisfied."

Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "Thank you very much, Master. The jade slip you gave me is very detailed. It gave me a lot of help. I was able to reach this point because I followed it."

The Yang Elder waved his hand and said, "There's no need to be modest. The jade slip I gave you is the same jade slip the sect gives to beginners. Everyone received the same. You didn't get a special one. But even after so many years, nobody was able to reach a state of enlightenment from reading the jade slip. You're the first person in the history of the Tyrant Blade Sect to reach a state of enlightenment and reach the highest level of comprehension regarding the blade's basic movements."

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai with a puzzled expression. Then he smiled faintly and said, "Blade practice is divided into nine stages. The stages are initial mastery, minor mastery, major mastery, completion, minor perfection, major perfection, rebirth, unity, and the grand dao. For basic blade techniques, there are only eight stages, which are the first eight. There was no final stage of enlightenment. This was because practicing the final stage using the basic blade technique is akin to mastering the entire dao of the blade. You have reached the stage of unity. It is already considered as the highest achievement. Even in the sect, including the elders, none of them were able to practice the basics to the major perfection stage. A lot of people would stop practicing the basics once they reach the boundary to perfection."

The Yang Elder nodded, "What Senior Brother said is correct. In fact, there are people who think that there's no perfection stage in the basic movements. They say that reaching the boundary to the minor perfection stage is already the peak. To be honest, I also didn't believe that the basics could be practiced to unity. But now my eyes have been opened."

Chapter 1983: Sparring With Lin Ling

It wasn't only the Yin Yang Elders who didn't believe it, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying didn't believe it either. Just like what the Yang Elder said, practicing the basic blade movements to the stage of perfection was a remarkable achievement. It was already good for someone to practice it to minor mastery. Major mastery for basic movements was very rare, not to mention the stage of completion. As for the stage of unity, that could only be reached by practicing more advanced blade techniques, not basic blade movements.

But after Zhao Hai demonstrated the basic blade movements, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying realized that the basic movements could be practiced to the level of unity. Zhao Hai's blade seems to be alive. It was as if it had gained a soul. They weren't only shocked, they were also delighted. This was because they had learned a lot from watching Zhao Hai's actions. It was a great benefit to their cultivation.

After the Yang Elder finished speaking, the Yin Elder added, "Some kids back at the sect are too impatient to practice the basic movements. They think that the basics are useless. To them, only high-level techniques could defeat the enemy. However, they don't know that when they learn high-level techniques, it would be more difficult to polish their basics. When they realize this, it's already too late. They already formed bad habits from neglecting the basics. It's very hard to change those habits. Under the same conditions, someone who is better at the basics would be stronger. Little Ling, go and spar with Little Hai. Remember, control your strength to be at the same level as Little Hai."

Hearing the Yin Elder, Lin Ling wasn't offended. Instead, he happily complied and followed Zhao Hai to the small yard. Most people on Lin Ling's level might not be happy becoming Zhao Hai's sparring partner, but Lin Ling wasn't unhappy at all. On the contrary, he felt that this was a rare opportunity to fight someone who had reached the peak of the basic blade movements. He wanted to see what it would be like to fight such a person.

The two stood opposite each other on the yard. Lin Ling drew his blade while Zhao Hai took out his tang blade. The two looked at each other and then performed a blade-drawing movement, then they took their stances.

Lin Ling's movements were very exquisite. He practiced a famous blade technique of the Tyrant Blade sect called the Five Mountain Blades. He pointed his blade at Zhao Hai as he collected momentum like an archer drawing his bow.

Zhao Hai could feel the imposing aura of Lin Ling's blade. However, he wasn't shaken. He raised his blade according to the basic blade movements. Naturally, Zhao Hai couldn't use basic blade movements to attack the enemy. And since Zhao Hai hasn't learned other blade techniques, he can only use his Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades.

As Zhao Hai's understanding of the blade deepened, his understanding of his own Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades also increased. Although it has been some time since he used the blade technique, he didn't feel awkward in using it at this time.

Lin Ling's aura continued to increase. By this point, he looked like a solid mountain, standing firm in place and never changing. This wasn't caused by his spiritual qi, but by his blade technique instead.

Everyone who cultivates the blade knows that blade techniques have their own soul. Those from the Tyrant Blade Sect were more aware of this.

However, to bring a technique's soul to life was actually difficult. From the Yin Elder's description, unless the blade technique reaches the rebirth stage, it would not be alive. Only when it reaches perfection could a semblance of a soul be seen. Although it wasn't as strong as a real soul, it can make the blade technique much more formidable.

As for Lin Ling's Five Mountains Blade, he already practiced it to the stage of minor perfection. Because of this, his stance made him look as firm as a mountain.

Zhao Hai wasn't afraid despite seeing Lin Ling's aura becoming stronger. He didn't make a move, but his momentum was also getting stronger and stronger.

Zhao Hai's Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades was different from Lin Ling's Five Mountain Blade. The Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades was mainly used for slaughter. This set of techniques was very murderous and deadly. As the aura of the Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades increased, Lin Ling felt bursts of killing intent appearing around Zhao Hai's body. He could even see a dark red mist and smelled a bloody fragrance. Lin Ling felt that the person in front of him wasn't Zhao Hai, but a demon that was

standing on a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. He could even see a blood soaked blade on the demon's hand.

Lin Ling was startled, then he immediately squashed the feeling of fear in his mind. He knew clearly that all of these things were hallucinations. He was affected by Zhao Hai's murderous aura which caused him to see things.

Zhao Hai's aura was already at its peak. He completely integrated his understanding of the basic blade movements into the Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades. This would be his first battle after his long training and Lin Ling would be the best whetstone to sharpen his skills.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai no longer waited. He waved his blade as his mouth called out, "Kill!". Then he slashed towards Lin Ling with his tang blade. The blade seemed to be just an ordinary downward slash, but Lin Ling didn't feel the same. In Lin Ling's eyes, Zhao Hai's slash was very wonderful. Not only did the slash block all of his escape routes, it also blocked all avenues to counter-attack. It was an attack that was very difficult to predict.

The ordinary blade slash made Lin Ling feel helpless and unable to dodge. He felt like a mosquito that landed on a spider's web and didn't have a chance to struggle.

Fortunately, Lin Ling was a formidable cultivator. His heart was as strong as iron. He quickly raised his blade and used the Five Mountain Blades technique to receive Zhao Hai's attack.

But at this moment, Lin Ling discovered that Zhao Hai's blade movement suddenly changed. The blade in Zhao Hai's hand changed from being a straight downward cut into a horizontal swipe that went straight to Lin Ling's waist. Lin Ling knew that if strength was placed in this movement, then he would die.

Lin Ling grunted and his body leaned back. While Lin Ling dodged backwards, his knees and legs didn't move. His entire body seems to have been broken into two as he snappily dodged backwards, causing Zhao Hai's horizontal swipe to miss.

However, Zhao Hai was still fast to change his movements. Zhao Hai twisted his blade and attacked downwards. Lin Ling already thought about this possibility and immediately turned sideways to dodge. It was just one move. Although Zhao Hai didn't manage to injure him, Lin Ling was already put into a disadvantage.

The Yin Yang Elders as well as Xiang Ying were experienced people. Looking at Lin Ling's appearance, they knew that at the same level, Lin Ling's blade was far inferior compared to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai and Lin Ling didn't have too many thoughts in their minds as they continued their exchange. As the two were sparring, Xiang Ying was on the side fiercely absorbing everything he saw.

Zhao Hai's Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades was powerful, but Lin Ling's Five Mountain Blades couldn't be underestimated either. After all, it was a famous blade technique in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Although this set of blade techniques was of the earth element, it was actually an extremely aggressive blade technique. It was one of the Tyrant Blade Sect's signboard techniques.

The two clashed with each other time and time again. Both were using offensive moves against each other. This caused the battle to be very lively. As the battle continued on, the Yin Yang Elders and Xiang Ying could see that Zhao Hai was becoming more and more comfortable with his blade technique.

Seeing this, the Yin Elder couldn't help but laugh. Then he turned his head to the Yang Elder and said, "This kid's killing aura is very heavy. I was afraid that he might lose himself during battle. I didn't expect him to stay calm even at this point."

The Yang Elder nodded, "It seems like his repeated ascent from lower realms has turned into an advantage. His heart is more solid compared to his peers. Senior Brother, it seems like Little Hai should be able to practice the Slaughter Dao Blade Technique."

The Yin Elder replied, "Although Little Hai's blade is compatible with the slaughter dao, I feel that it doesn't match his personality. What do you think?"

Recalling Zhao Hai's usual polite expression, the Yang Elder nodded. Then he sighed and said, "That's true. Alright, let's look for other techniques later."

When the two finished talking, the battle between Zhao Hai and Lin Ling was almost over. Through his battle with Lin Ling, Zhao Hai was able to polish his Heavenly Demon Seven Killing Blades. This made his attacks more unforgiving. Lin Ling could no longer hold on and after ten moves he was finally showing signs of defeat.

Fortunately, the two weren't focused on who won or lost. Zhao Hai reigned in his blade momentum and jumped out of the circle. Then he cupped his fist towards Lin Ling and said, "Senior Brother, thanks for letting me win."

Lin Ling let out a long breath as he received his own blade. Then he cupped his fist towards Zhao Hai and said, "Junior Brother, your win is your own merit. I didn't expect basic blade movements to be this formidable. If I knew this early on, I would have focused more on my basics."

At this time, the Yin Elder waved them over and said, "Both of you, come over." The two quickly went over. As the Ying Elder looked at the two, he said, "Both of you performed very well. Little Ling, have your eyes been opened to the importance of the basics? However, it's already too late for you to change things now. But if you put more effort in practicing the blade in the future, you still might be able to understand the true meaning of the dao of the blade. Work hard."

Lin Ling cupped his fist and said, "Elder, thank you for the guidance."

The Yin Elder nodded, then he looked at Zhao Hai and smiled as he said, "Little Hai, you really brought us a pleasant surprise. A very pleasant surprise. Haha. Good, very good. In more than a year, you were able to bring your blade to this level. You were even able to polish your blade during the battle. This is very rare. Although the technique you used isn't high-level, it is still a good set of blade techniques. But its killing aura is too heavy, I advise you to use it sparingly in the future. Otherwise, it would cause huge troubles in the realm."

Chapter 1984: Bidding Farewell

This day, Zhao Hai appeared on the base of the Great Realm of Cultivation. Zhang Feng and the others were already waiting for him there. It was Zhao Hai who asked them to come.

The Yin Yang Elders have stayed in the Soaring Dragon Realm for a long time. They could have returned to the True Spirit Realm, but they didn't because of Zhao Hai's affairs. Now that Zhao Hai has completed his training, it was time for them to return.

As for Lin Ling and Xiang Ying, they still have some time left to manage the sect's matters in the Soaring Dragon Realm. So it would take some time before they returned to the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai no longer has any time to waste. The Yin Yang Elders were leaving and he also wants to enter the True Spirit Realm ahead of time. He wants to see what the Yin Yang Elders meant by rebirth.

But before leaving, Zhao Hai wanted to see Zhang Feng and the others. He already told Lin Ling to help him watch over the people from the Great Realm of Cultivation. He didn't ask Lin Ling to give them special treatment, Lin Ling also didn't have that right. The sects of the True Spirit Realm have strict regulations regarding cultivators from the lower realms. Although Zhao Hai was now an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, he couldn't provide too much help to the Great Realm of Cultivation. Being able to have a base in Tyrant Blade Sect was a privilege that the Yin Yang Elders specially allowed, nobody else has a similar treatment.

The reason why the True Spirit Realm disallowed excessive help towards the lower realm cultivators was because they were afraid that those from the lower realms would be lazy. If the cultivators from the lower realms lost the desire to do better, then they would never be able to progress. Therefore, even if he wanted to, Zhao Hai couldn't help the Great Realm of Cultivation.

Seeing that Zhao Hai had arrived, Zhang Feng and the others immediately welcomed him. Zhang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Little Hai, why did you call all of us over? Did something happen?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to worry. After more than a year of seclusion, I finally reached the requirements to enter the True Spirit Realm. I'm leaving tomorrow. That's why I asked to gather everyone here today."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Feng couldn't help but stare. Then his expression lit up as he said, "Enter the True Spirit Realm? That's good. Then we should celebrate. Li Mu, go and buy liquor immediately."

As Li Mu was about to leave, Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "There's no need. I already have the wine with me. Let's have a good drink today." After he said that, Zhao Hai took out unopened jars of liquor from the Space and placed them on the ground.

Everyone took a jar for themselves and then took out a cup from their spatial items. After pouring themselves a cup, they all looked at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai also has a cup filled with wine in his hand. He raised his cup and said, "Everyone, I won't say much. But I will be waiting for you in the True Spirit Realm. When you all arrive, we will turn the True Spirit Realm upside down. Cheers!"

“Cheers!” Everyone said at the same time. But a lot of them had a trace of reluctance in their eyes. Speaking of which, the Freedom Alliance and the Nine Super Sects have sent almost an equal number of cultivators to the Soaring Dragon Realm. Although the relationship between the two groups wasn’t good in the Great Realm of Cultivation, all of them were somewhat reluctant to part with Zhao Hai. After all, it was him who gave them the life they have today.

In the past, their base wasn’t very secure. If beasts were to discover their base, then they were finished. The losses they would suffer wouldn’t be small. But now, they have two bases. And both bases were very safe. Moreover, their lives were much better compared to before. They couldn’t even drink wine back then. Now they could afford to drink every day. All of these were given to them by Zhao Hai. Although Zhao Hai didn’t stay for long in the Soaring Dragon Realm, the matters that he solved weren’t few. So upon hearing that Zhao Hai was about to enter the True Spirit Realm, some people couldn’t help but feel reluctant.

After drinking a cup of wine, Zhao Hai poured another one for himself. To be honest, he was also a bit reluctant. But he was also aware that this was a process he had to go through. He wanted to live longer and pursue the dao. So he has no choice but to continue moving forward.

Zhao Hai held his cup up once more, he looked at everyone and then said, “Some of you are from the Freedom Alliance while some are from the Nine Super Sects. No matter where you come from, everyone is representing the Great Realm of Cultivation. I hope that you can keep being united in the future. Help the Great Realm of Cultivation develop and expand!”

Everyone followed Zhao Hai and downed their cups. After that, Zhang Feng offered a toast, leading everyone to give messages to Zhao Hai one by one.

A day passed as Zhao Hai and the others drank a thousand liquor jars. After saying his goodbyes to everyone once more, Zhao Hai returned to Hengdao City.

Although the people of the Great Realm of Cultivation were reluctant, they knew that it was impossible for Zhao Hai to stay. Perhaps, from now on, Zhao Hai and them would no longer be in the same world.

After returning to his courtyard in Hengdao City, Zhao Hai took a few deep breaths and adjusted his emotions. He knew that he was about to enter a new life. But he wasn’t nervous. He has been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Zhao Hai left his courtyard and went to the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall. The Yin Yang Elders were already waiting for him in the back courtyard. Dongfang Yu was still the person who opened the gate for Zhao Hai. Dongfang Yu was only an outer disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, so his status was lower than Zhao Hai. So upon seeing Zhao Hai, Dongfang Yu immediately said, "I have seen Senior Brother Zhao."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Junior Brother Dongfang, there's no need to be so polite. We're already people on the same side."

Dongfang Yu smiled and said, "It's tradition, I can't neglect it. Senior Brother, please come in. The two Elders along with Senior Brother Lin and Senior Brother Xiang are already waiting for you." Zhao Hai nodded and walked in.

Dongfang Yu didn't follow and could only look at Zhao Hai in envy. Dongfang Yu wasn't considered a talent in the True Spirit Realm. His present stage was at the lowest level of the Rebirth stage. Because of this, he was stuck being an outer disciple. Seeing an unofficial disciple like Zhao Hai overtaking him into the inner sect, it was natural for Dongfang Yu to be jealous.

Zhao Hai didn't mind Dongfang Yu's reactions. In the Great Realm of Cultivation, nobody believed in pity. Nobody sympathized with the weak. Those with weak hearts wouldn't survive in the Great Realm of Cultivation.

After Zhao Hai knocked on the door, the Yin Elder's voice was heard, "Come in." Zhao Hai complied and entered the room.

The Yin Yang Elders as well as Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were inside. Zhao Hai gave everyone a greeting. After that, the Yin Elder asked, "Is everything settled?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Yes, Master. I just went to say goodbye to everyone."

The Yin Elder nodded, "Remember to adjust your mentality. When you enter the True Spirit Realm, it will be equivalent to getting a new life. You can help them when you have an opportunity, but you should stop treating yourself as someone from the Great Realm of Cultivation, let alone a great savior of the realm. Don't look at the True Spirit Realm in the eyes of someone from the Great Realm of Cultivation. Otherwise, you won't be able to thrive."

Zhao Hai replied, "Master can rest assured. There's no need to worry, I can adjust my thinking."

The Yang Elder nodded, "Zhao Hai, you're the most talented lower realm cultivator that we have seen. I hope that you can reach a higher level. There are a lot of lower realm cultivators in the True Spirit Realm who weren't able to adjust their mentality, so they became stuck at the lowest level. I hope you don't follow in their footsteps."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Master, thank you for the reminder. I won't disappoint you."

The Yin Elder gave a nod, then he said, "Rest well. Tomorrow we're returning to the True Spirit Realm. I hope that you can adapt to the realm's environment as soon as possible. You can just rest here and tomorrow we're going to leave."

Zhao Hai complied and then sat down beside the Yin Elder. Lin Ling and Xiang Ying couldn't help but smile as they looked at Zhao Hai. It could be said that these two were among the first people from the True Spirit Realm that Zhao Hai knew. Naturally, their relationship with Zhao Hai wasn't average. Seeing that Zhao Hai was about to enter the True Spirit Realm, they were naturally very happy.

Seeing that the two Elders had no further intention of talking, Lin Ling opened his mouth and said, "Junior Brother, it would take us some time before we're done with our duty, but once we're done we'll definitely be looking for you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Alright, then I will invite Senior Brothers to drink."

Lin Ling smiled faintly and said, "Alright, then I'll wait for you to ask me to drink. Junior Brother Xiang, what about you?"

Xiang Ying smiled faintly and said, "How can I miss drinking? We'll have a get together then." Zhao Hai responded with a nod.

The Yin Yang Elders didn't mind the three youngsters conversing. In fact, they were happy with how Zhao Hai handled his relationships. It's impossible for a cultivator to have no friends. Lin Ling and Xiang Ying were good people, they would definitely benefit Zhao Hai in the future.

To be honest, the Yin Yang Elders were very satisfied with Zhao Hai. Not only was Zhao Hai very talented, he was also humble. Most importantly, he has a good mentality. Although the Yin Yang Elders rarely mingled with the people in the Soaring Dragon Realm, they have a certain understanding of lower realm cultivators. Despite being in the Soaring Dragon Realm, the majority of these lower realm cultivators were still stuck with their mentality in the lower realms. They continued regarding themselves as bigshots. But the more they thought like this, the more difficult it would be for them to adjust their mentality. And the more they would be stuck in the Soaring Dragon Realm year after year.

The True Spirit Realm was more complex compared to the Soaring Dragon Realm. If the lower realm cultivators couldn't adjust their mentality, then they would have no place in the True Spirit Realm.

But Zhao Hai was different. He was able to easily adjust his mentality. This was the thing that made the Yin Yang Elder favor Zhao Hai. Being their first disciple, they naturally hoped for him to go further.

Chapter 1985: Rebirth

White light flashed as the figure of three people appeared. There were no welcoming flowers, applause, nor people to welcome them. Zhao Hai arrived in the True Spirit Realm in a quiet manner.

As soon as he arrived in the True Spirit Realm, Zhao Hai immediately felt a huge pressure. The pressure was so great that he almost couldn't stand still. At this time, not to mention flying, he wasn't even sure if he could walk without struggling.

Seeing Zhao Hai's situation, the Yin Elder waved his hand and covered Zhao Hai with a white light. Then he said, "Come with me."

When Zhao Hai was covered by the white light, he immediately felt the pressure around him vanish. He quickly responded to the Yin Elder, "Yes". Then he hastily followed behind the Yin Yang Elders as he sized up the location he appeared in.

They seemed to have appeared inside a courtyard. However, it was much larger compared to the courtyards he had seen. The courtyard was divided into the main room, east room, and west room. In the middle was a huge tree that looked like it had lived for a very long time. The tree trunk was around ten meters in diameter. Its branches and leaves were full of vitality.

What's surprising for Zhao Hai was that the courtyard didn't have a stone floor. Instead, the floor was dirt. But the dirt seemed to be frequently stepped on, making it dark and compact.

Under the huge tree of the courtyard were two praying mats. The praying mats were faded, indicating that they had been used for a long time. However, it was clear that they had been cleaned frequently because they weren't covered in dust.

Zhao Hai continued to follow the Yin Yang Elders as he inspected the surroundings. When they left the courtyard, Zhao Hai was stunned. He only paid attention to the courtyard and failed to notice where it was located. The courtyard was actually halfway up a mountain. Behind it was a mountain peak. Besides the courtyard, there wasn't anything else. On the side was a pathway that led down the mountain. The pathway wasn't wide and was carved out of the mountainside. There were weeds on both sides of the path making it look abandoned.

The Yin Yang Elders didn't lead Zhao Hai down the mountain. Instead, they walked along the outer wall of the courtyard until they reached the back area. After turning a corner, Zhao Hai discovered that there was a small cave on the mountain wall. The entrance to the cave was two meters wide and three meters high. The area inside the cave wasn't large at about 100 square meters. But Zhao Hai could see that there was a spring and a pool inside.

When the three entered the cave, Zhao Hai saw the entirety of it. Inside were two pools, one big and one small. In the middle of the small pool was a bubbling spring. The big pool was about five meters away from the spring. The cave was relatively low and it looked like it was excavated manually. The water flowed out of the small pool and into the big pool. There was also an outlet of water from the big pool. As for where the excess water went, Zhao Hai didn't know.

At this time, the Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, take off your clothes and enter the big pool. Soak in it for seven days before coming out."

Although Zhao Hai was confused, he quickly complied and took off his clothes. He initially wanted to keep his underwear but he was told by the Yin Elder to remove everything. He could only enter the big pool naked.

Seeing Zhao Hai enter the pool, the Yin Yang Elders nodded before leaving. At this moment, Zhao Hai already closed his eyes and meditated.

As soon as Zhao Hai entered the pool, he immediately felt a change. He found that the water in the pool transformed into strands of energy that penetrated his body. He wanted to use his spiritual qi to block it, but it was impossible. He used all kinds of techniques but all of them were useless against this energy. It seemed to be invisible and shadowless. It easily invaded Zhao Hai's body.

Not long after, Zhao Hai discovered that the energy that entered his body didn't stay. After revolving around his meridians, the energy exited his body. He didn't understand what was going on. He immediately closed his eyes to sense what was going on.

Actually, Zhao Hai doesn't know that the laws in the True Spirit Realm were much stronger than the ones in the Soaring Dragon Realm. Compared to the pressure in the Soaring Dragon Realm, the pressure in the True Spirit Realm was multiple times more. This was the reason he struggled to walk when he arrived.

The pool that Zhao Hai was bathing in was known as the Cleansing Pool. The True Spirit Realm was abundant in these pools. There were even Cleansing Pools so large that they were called Cleansing Lakes.

Water in Cleansing Pools and Cleansing Lakes were no different compared to other fresh water. Even the people of the True Spirit Realm treat the water in Cleansing Pools as ordinary water. But to people who ascended from the Soaring Dragon Realm, the water in Cleansing Pools was important. Cleansing Pools can wash off toxins in their bodies and allow them to adapt quicker to the pressure of the True Spirit Realm. This was the same as a rebirth for their bodies. It was also because of this process that the first stage of cultivation in the True Spirit Realm was called the rebirth stage.

The Yin Yang Elders didn't say anything about Cleansing Pools to Zhao Hai. Because of this, Zhao Hai became anxious when he felt the pool's energy invading his body.

By this point, Zhao Hai was no longer nervous about the pool. He already confirmed that the pool wasn't doing harm to his body. Conversely, after the strands of energy entered his body, he could feel that his spiritual qi was being compressed. His spiritual force was also being compacted. By this point, the spiritual qi and spiritual force inside Zhao Hai's body has been compressed to a tenth of their original quantity.

Although his spiritual qi has been cut to a tenth, Zhao Hai was aware that his strength didn't decrease at all.

Most importantly, Zhao Hai discovered that the spiritual qi he could absorb from the pool seems to be the compressed version, which was different to the spiritual qi that he was used to.

Although Zhao Hai was surprised, he didn't dwell on it for long. He knew that the water was conditioning his body to adapt to the environment of the True Spirit Realm as soon as possible.

As he thought of this, Zhao Hai immediately took some water and sent it to the Space. The moment it entered the Space, a prompt was heard, "High-level adapting water detected. Can be used to adjust materials to adapt to the laws of the True Spirit Realm."

Hearing the prompt, Zhao Hai's heart jumped with joy. The prompt might be short, but the message it brought was very crucial. The water's ability to make things adapt to the laws of the True Spirit Realm might not be very useful to other people, but it was a great help for Zhao Hai. Other people would have no further need of this water since their bodies have already been cleansed. But for Zhao Hai, the water allowed him to adapt the materials in the Space to be used in the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai worried that the materials in the Space would be too low-level for the True Spirit Realm. When he felt the pressure of the True Spirit Realm, he could feel that most of the materials in the Space would never be able to survive. When he takes them out, they would be rejected by the laws and be turned to ash. As for the Undead, there's no need to mention them. He couldn't even release Undead below the immortal stage.

But after obtaining this cleansing water, the Space would be able to adjust. With this, Zhao Hai would be able to take things out of the Space.

While Zhao Hai was feeling happy about the prompt, another prompt was heard, "High level plane discovered. Adjusting water discovered. The Space will update. The update will take seven days. While the process is ongoing, the Host can only use basic functions of the Space. We apologize for the inconvenience."

It was a prompt that Zhao Hai hadn't heard before. Zhao Hai didn't think that the Space could level up in this way. Right after the prompt, a string of numbers appeared that counted down. Under the numbers was a progress bar that showed less than a percent of progress.

Zhao Hai didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Then he quickly called out with his thoughts, "Laura, Laura, can you hear me?"

Because the Space was undergoing its evolution, Zhao Hai was afraid that he wouldn't be able to get in contact with Laura and the others. If that was the case, Zhao Hai would be worried for the entire seven days.

Fortunately, a reply from Laura came, "Brother Hai, we can hear you. It seems like the Space's upgrade doesn't have a great effect on us. You don't have to worry."

Zhao Hai let out a sigh of relief as he replied, "That's good." Then after exchanging a few more words with Laura, he returned his focus on the Cleansing Pool.

Time passed and Zhao Hai discovered that the water of the pool seemed to decrease. However, he wasn't worried about it. And on the seventh day, he almost couldn't feel the energy of the water. It seems like his transformation would finish soon.

At this time, Zhao Hai heard footsteps heading towards him. From the sound of the footsteps, it seems to be the Yin Yang Elders. But Zhao Hai didn't get out of the pool. He didn't know if it was time for him to come out or not.

However, Zhao Hai still opened his eyes. When he opened his eyes, Zhao Hai saw the Yin Yang Elders entering the cave. When the two saw the pool Zhao Hai was in, their expressions couldn't help but change. Then the Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Little Hai, do you feel anything?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "Master, I no longer feel anything. It feels like I'm only soaking in ordinary water."

The Yang Elder quickly asked, "How about before this? Did you feel anything?"

Zhao Hai paused for a moment and said, “I feel strands of energy in the water entering my body. I wanted to block it but I was not able to. As time passed, the strands seemed to become fewer and fewer. Then today I could no longer feel them.”

Hearing Zhao Hai’s explanation, the faces of the Yin Yang Elders relaxed. Then all of a sudden, their expression turned serious. As they looked at Zhao Hai, four characters suddenly appeared in their minds: Innate Dao Body!(先天道体)

Cultivators pay great attention to their spiritual roots. Spirit roots were divided into three types, Heaven, Earth, and Mortal. Heaven-grade spiritual roots were the highest followed by Earth-grade and then Mortal-grade was the worst. Spiritual roots don’t follow the rule of the less the better. On the contrary, having a single spiritual root would cause an imbalance of the yin-yang and five elements inside the body. In this case, the person would not be able to live for a long time. Even if they cultivated, they wouldn’t have a lot of success. To a cultivator, a lack of spiritual roots was akin to malnutrition. Not only would it be detrimental to the body, it would also cause the body to accumulate excessive spiritual qi, causing the person to burn their life force.

For a cultivator in the True Spirit Realm, having a certain spiritual root doesn’t mean that they only have that one spiritual root. Instead, it meant that their body was most suitable for that certain element of spiritual root. For example, you have metal, wood, water, fire, and earth spiritual roots, but if your body was very close to the earth element, then your progress in earth element techniques would be greater. Naturally, this doesn’t mean that you need to stop practicing other elements. If you fall into a situation where the elements in your body become imbalanced, then you would become crazy. Even if you survived, there would be backlash from the earth element. There was even a possibility where the earth element overflows, which would turn you into stone.

The level of the spiritual root is related to the cultivator’s compatibility with it. If you only have one or two compatible spiritual roots, then this means that you have Mortal-grade spiritual roots. And because you only have one or two spiritual roots that you specialize in, your future progress would be greatly affected.

If you’re compatible with four spiritual roots, then you would have Earth-grade spiritual roots. Compared to those with Mortal-grade spiritual roots, cultivators with Earth-grade spiritual roots would have greater progress in cultivation. Having more than five and below seven spiritual roots meant that you would have Heaven-grade spiritual roots. Such people were extremely rare. They were referred to as geniuses in the True Spirit Realm.

Why would people with more spiritual roots be geniuses? Shouldn't they be too distracted with too many elements and end up mastering nothing? This was a misunderstanding that most people have. The more compatible spiritual roots you have, the better your future would be. Cultivators live longer compared to mortals. This longevity is also related to how many spiritual roots a cultivator is compatible with!

Chapter 1986: Servant Clans

Spiritual root compatibility was somewhat related to a cultivator's lifespan. If a cultivator was compatible with only one spiritual root, then they would not be able to live beyond 5 thousand years after reaching the immortal stage. If they're compatible with two, then they might live to 6 thousand. Those compatible with five spiritual roots could live up to 10 thousand years. For seven spiritual roots, then they would live more than 10 thousand years upon reaching the immortal stage. Some were even able to reach 15 thousand years old.

Immortal Experts that could reach 15 thousand years were almost always those who have Heaven-grade spiritual roots. Only very few beasts could compare to the lifespan of a person with Heaven-grade spiritual roots.

However, there was a grade above the Heaven-grade spiritual roots. It was the dream of all cultivators and sects, and that was the Innate Dao Body.

The Innate Dao Body was a very unusual physique which was higher than Heaven-grade spiritual roots. People with this constitution could maintain innate qi. This spiritual qi was different from normal spiritual qi. Innate qi was a higher grade of spiritual qi. This was also the reason bodies who could maintain it were called Innate Dao Bodies.

Innate qi wouldn't disappear through time. People with Innate Dao Bodies can practice whatever cultivation method they want. They were cultivators who were compatible with all spiritual roots. Moreover, cultivators with Innate Dao Bodies have no toxins in their bodies. This made cultivators with Innate Dao Bodies terrifying.

However, even if a person has an Innate Dao Body, this doesn't mean that they could live forever if they don't cultivate. At most, they could live longer than normal people and they wouldn't suffer from diseases in their life.

Cultivators with Innate Dao Bodies were highly sought after by the sects. If an Innate Dao Body cultivator was found, a sect would do their best to hide them. This was because opposing sects would do their best to get rid of this person.

All lower realm cultivators who enter the True Spirit Realm would need to enter the Cleansing Pool. This was to remove any toxins they acquired in the lower realms. The fewer toxins they have, the greater their talent. But no matter what, toxins would still be drawn out of their bodies. If the Cleansing Pool was as big as a lake, then these toxins might not be seen. But in a smaller pool like the one inside the cave, the pool would be visibly darker.

Even if new water was added in the pool during the seven days, toxins should still be seen in the pool. However, the pool that Zhao Hai was in had no changes to it. This was the first time that the Yin Yang Elders saw this situation in their life.

The Cleansing Pool was very clean with no traces of black toxins. This only meant that Zhao Hai's body had no toxins to begin with! Only people with Innate Dao Bodies have no toxins in their body. This was why the two Elders immediately thought of it when they saw Zhao Hai's pool.

The two looked at each other but didn't say anything. They didn't want to spread this matter since it wouldn't give any advantage to the Tyrant Blade Sect. They also didn't want to inform Zhao Hai about it since it would only increase the pressure he would feel. The two could only show an ecstatic glint in their eyes that they couldn't conceal.

After a while, the mood of the two returned to normal. Then the Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, good job. You can get out of the pool." Zhao Hai complied and then got out of the pool before taking his clothes out of the Space and wearing them.

Once Zhao Hai finished clothing himself, the two Elders led him out of the cave and back inside the courtyard. When they entered, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be stunned. Back when he arrived, there was nobody inside the courtyard. But now there was a person cleaning it. It was an old man. What surprised Zhao Hai the most was that there were no spiritual qi fluctuations from the old man's body. He seems to be an ordinary person who never cultivated.

Hearing footsteps, the old man immediately turned his head. Then he quickly kowtowed towards the Yin Yang Elders and said, "Qiu Zhen has seen the two Elders."

The Yin Elder stopped, then he chuckled and said, "Little Qiu, get up. You have been with these two old men your whole life. We've seen you since you were a kid and now you're an old man. There's no need to be too polite. By the way, I heard that your grandson is now five years old. How is he? Have you checked his spiritual roots?"

The old man named Qiu Zhen got up and then cupped his fist before replying, "Replying to the Elder. That kid Qiu Tie is indeed five years old. I haven't checked his spiritual roots yet, but from what I can see, he doesn't have any talent. Even if he has compatible spiritual roots, it should only be one or two. So I don't plan to have him cultivate."

The Yin Elder shook his head and said, "If he could cultivate, then he should cultivate. At the very least his lifespan would be extended. How about you bring him over tomorrow. This is Zhao Hai, a disciple that Old Yang and I took in. We'll have your grandson take care of him in the future."

Hearing the Yin Elder, Qiu Zhen had a surprised look on his face before he immediately knelt down and said, "Thank you Elder. Thank you very much. I'll bring Little Tie over tomorrow." The Yin Elder waved his hand. Then he led Zhao Hai and the Yang Elder to the main room of the courtyard.

After the Elders sat down, the Yin Elder waved his hand, asking Zhao Hai to sit down as well. Zhao Hai said thanks and sat down. Then the Yin Elder looked at him and said, "Little Hai, you're now an inner disciple of the sect. That's why I asked Qiu Zhen's grandson to serve you. The Qiu Clan has been a servant clan of the Tyrant Blade Sect for generations. Although there are people with compatible spiritual roots in their clan, they don't have a lot of talented individuals. But because the Tyrant Blade Sect has always been good to its servant clans, the Qiu Clan also has members among the sect's disciples."

"The Qiu Clan has been serving the Tyrant Blade Sect for a very long time, so they're very familiar with everything in the sect. Members of the Qiu Clan receive servant education when they reach 3 years old and can serve when they reach 5. It just so happens that Qiu Tie is five, so he'll be your servant. If you have anything to ask about the sect, you can ask him. With an educated servant like him, you will save a lot of time in the future."

Zhao Hai didn't expect clans who specialize in serving people to exist in the Tyrant Blade Sect. But since this is the Yin Elder's arrangement, he couldn't say anything. He just nodded and said, "I understand. Master, if Qiu Tie has compatible spiritual roots or other talents, can I teach him?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Elder smiled and said, "Of course you can. Despite being a servant clan, the Qiu Clan's position in the Tyrant Blade Sect isn't low. There's no such thing as effort without merit. So despite having no talents, Qiu Clan juniors also cultivate in the sect. If you decide to teach cultivation to your servant, then nobody will stop you."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then the Yang Elder looked at him and said, "Because our killing aura is too heavy, we normally live here in seclusion. However, you can't stay here. After Qiu Tie comes over tomorrow, you will descend the mountain with him to understand the situation of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Your accommodation has also been arranged. Get in touch with the sect's disciples. Make sure to follow the sect's rules. When you descend, someone will tell you to go to the blade pavilion and select a blade technique to practice. You can ask us if you have something you don't understand. As for cultivation methods, you can select whatever you want. But if you prefer your lower realm cultivation method, that's fine as well."

Zhao Hai complied. He felt that the learning methods of the Tyrant Blade Sect were quite strange. Most sects would give priority to cultivation methods. Meanwhile, the Tyrant Blade Sect preferred its disciples to comprehend the blade first. As for cultivating spiritual qi, it was placed second.

Noticing that Zhao Hai was confused, the Yin Elder said, "What's wrong? Are you confused? Hahaha. Spiritual qi is important, but for a cultivator, the amount of spiritual qi isn't everything. As long as your insights into the dao are deep enough, no matter how low your cultivation is, you would still become strong. Alright, go select a room in the courtyard and take a rest."

Zhao Hai complied and then left the room. Although the courtyard was big, it wasn't enormous. There were plenty of empty rooms inside. Before long, Zhao Hai picked a room on the left side of the courtyard.

Just as he entered the room, Zhao Hai heard several knocks on the door. Zhao Hai quickly opened the room and saw Qiu Zhen outside. Qiu Zhen bowed and said, "I have seen the Young Master. Forgive this old man from disturbing your rest, but I have something to inquire about. I'll be serving your three meals of the day. I want to ask if you have anything in particular you want to eat?"

Zhao Hai stared, then he waved his hand and said, "There's no need. I still have some food on me. Sorry to trouble you, Uncle Zhen."

Qiu Zhen immediately replied, "I won't dare accept being called Uncle Zhen, Young Master. Just call me Old Qiu. Do you need anything for your room? If you need anything, don't hesitate to call me."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Uncle Zhen, there's no need to trouble yourself. Master said that I'll descend the mountain tomorrow. I won't stay here for long, so there's no need to prepare anything. If Uncle Zhen is finished, you can take a rest. There's no need to worry about me."

Qiu Zhen nodded and said, "Then this old man will ask to be excused. Tomorrow, this old man will bring his grandson over." After saying that, Qiu Zhen bowed to Zhao Hai and then left.

Looking at Qiu Zhen, Zhao Hai sighed as he shook his head. He closed his door and sat down. Although he could no longer feel any pressure from the True Spirit Realm, he knew that he was still unable to fly. At the same time, the Space has been suppressed. The detection range of the Space has been reduced to less than a kilometer around him.

Fortunately, when Zhao Hai exited the pool, the Space also finished upgrading. Now, the density of spiritual qi inside the Space was similar to the True Spirit Realm. Moreover, due to the Cleansing Pool's water, the things inside the Space could be taken out in the True Spirit Realm.

Chapter 1987: Qiu Zhen's Review

The night quietly passed by. The next morning, Zhao Hai got up early and walked out of his room. Although his spiritual force has been compressed, his practice hasn't changed. He continued to practice like he always did. Like a tree, he absorbed the spiritual qi through his pores and then expelling it. In the process, he increased the spiritual qi in his body.

Also, Zhao Hai discovered that even if he sat down and practiced, his cultivation speed wouldn't become faster than his current method. Therefore, Zhao Hai no longer deliberately practiced. What he needed to do now was to practice his blade skills.

Speaking of which, Zhao Hai no longer has any idea what level his Stellar Transformations Yin Yang Art has reached. He has been practicing it since he was in the lower realms. But until now, he could still use this cultivation method. The method seems to be able to upgrade itself. Even if Zhao Hai obtains higher level cultivation methods, the Stellar Transformations Yin Yang Art would absorb them. In the end, the spiritual qi inside Zhao Hai would still be from the Stellar Transformations Yin Yang Art.

Zhao Hai hasn't heard of this kind of cultivation before. Whether it was the Great Realm of Cultivation or the True Spirit Realm, it seems to be unique to him.

Also, Zhao Hai knew that he had no need for a new cultivation method. There was no need to upgrade the Stellar Transformations Yin Yang Art. His body was now a natural spiritual qi sponge. He doesn't need to use a cultivation method.

However, he still wants to take a look at the cultivation methods of the True Spirit Realm. The reason for this was because he wanted to know how the cultivators of the True Spirit Realm practiced.

Currently, Zhao Hai's main focus was on practicing the blade. He's a layman with regards to the dao of the blade. The Tyrant Blade Sect relied on the blade to become one of the top sects in the True Spirit Realm. It can be seen how powerful its dao of the blade is. Zhao Hai still couldn't fly in the True Spirit Realm, so he belonged to the lowest group of cultivators. His only path right now was to study the dao of the blade.

Zhao Hai stood in the yard. He pulled his blade and gave it a gentle stroke. His two eyes had the look of clarity. Then he moved his body with the blade, performing the Nine Linked Blade Movements.

The Nine Linked Blade Movements was used to test one's mastery of the nine basic blade movements. It wasn't a very powerful technique, but it could deepen one's understanding of the basic blade movements.

Zhao Hai's consciousness has already completely integrated with the thinking of the nine basic blade movements. Zhao Hai discovered that the combination movements have their own bigger consciousness. If Zhao Hai can perform the movements perfectly, then he would be able to get first contact with this consciousness. And once he completely communicates with it, he would attain the highest level of enlightenment regarding the technique. The technique would become instinct to him and he would be able to change movements without delay. Moreover, the strength he could exert with the technique would increase by a lot.

However, Zhao Hai has yet to reach perfection with the Nine Linked Blade Movements. He was currently at the boundary to perfection. But when he was about to combine nine blades into one, he suddenly hit a wall. Whenever he tried to combine the nine blades, he found that it wasn't perfect.

Because of this, Zhao Hai was working hard to practice the Nine Linked Blade Movements. The Nine Linked Blade Movements was also called the Nine Test Blades in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Almost all sect disciples can perform these nine combined movements. However, not many people have practiced it to the point that Zhao Hai did.

Zhao Hai was completely immersed in his practice. He completely forgot about everything else as he felt the sensation of the blade. Because of this, he didn't notice the Yin Yang Elders entering the yard. The two looked at Zhao Hai's practice with a smile on their face.

At this time, two figures, one big and one small, came in from outside the courtyard. When they saw that someone was practicing, they immediately turned around and went out. At this moment, Zhao Hai received his blade and then exhaled. He turned to the Yin Yang Elders and said, "Masters, did disciple disturb you?"

The Yin Yang Elders shook their heads. Then the Yang Elder said, "Not at all. Little Hai, you're doing very well. Remember this, cultivation is like sailing against the current. If you don't strive to move forward, you will inevitably lag behind. Being able to practice early in the day makes us happy. Little Qiu, you can come in too." Qiu Zhen outside the door responded and then led a child in.

In the Tyrant Blade Sect, servants like Qiu Zhen couldn't peek at people practicing unless they were given permission. They might be punished if they were found out. Therefore, when Qiu Zhen saw Zhao Hai practicing, he immediately turned around and left.

Qiu Zhen was still dressed as a servant. The child he had with him dressed the same. The child looked about six or seven years old. His body looked strong. He had short hair and big round eyes.

Zhao Hai knew that this child was Qiu Tie. Instead of being six or seven years old, he was actually five. It was only because he was tall that he could be mistaken for a six or seven year old child.

After Qiu Zhen entered the courtyard, he kneeled down to pay respects to the Yin Yang Elders. But before he could fully kneel, the Yin Elder waved his hand and stopped him with his spiritual force. Then he said, "Alright, Little Qiu, you're not young anymore, so stop kneeling. This little kid is your grandson right?"

Seeing that he's unable to kneel, Qiu Zhen didn't force it. He quickly replied, "Two Elders, Young Master, this is this old man's grandson, Qiu Tie. Little Tie, kneel down and pay respects."

Qiu Tie obediently knelt down and kowtowed towards the Yin Yang Elders and Zhao Hai. Then he said, "Qiu Tie has seen the Yin Elder, Qiu Tie has seen the Yang Elder, Qiu Tie has seen the Young Master."

The Yin Elder waved his hand, then he smiled and said, "Good little fellow. Get up. Little Hai, from now on Little Tie will be with you. Take good care of him."

Zhao Hai nodded. He looked at Qiu Tie who already stood up and looked at him. Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Your name is Qiu Tie, right? You're going to follow me from now on. Just call me Young Master."

Qiu Tie complied, "Yes, Young Master."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned his head to the Yin Elder and said, "Master, I'll head down to see the sect. When I settle down, I'll come over to ask for advice."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "Alright, you can go. You don't have to come over every day, we also like the quiet. Just remember to keep practicing. There's a training ground below where other disciples practice. Get in touch with them and make friends. Our Tyrant Blade Sect is very united, don't isolate yourself."

Hearing the Yin Elder, Zhao Hai immediately understood. The Tyrant Blade Sect was famous for its unity. If Zhao Hai doesn't get in touch with the other disciples, then he would find it very hard to get along with them in the future. If he gets isolated, then his future would be troublesome. Therefore, the Yin Elder urged Zhao Hai to integrate with the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "Yes, this disciple understands. Masters can rest assured." Then he led Qiu Tie out of the courtyard.

Seeing Zhao Hai leave, the Yin Elder looked at Qiu Zhen and said, "Little Qiu, what do you think about our disciple?"

His entire life, Qiu Zhen has been taking care of the Yin Yang Elders. This caused him to be deeply trusted by the two. The relationship between them was more like friends than masters and servant. But since Qiu Zhen has always been a servant, courtesy was ingrained in his bones. This was the reason why he always kneeled whenever he saw the Yin Yang Elders. But when the Yin Yang Elders have something, they would always ask Qiu Zhen about his opinion.

The Yin Yang Elders have always been regarded as a pair of geniuses in the Tyrant Blade Sect. The things they get in contact with were different to the majority of people. Their battles were also always resolved with force. So when it came to life experience, Qiu Zhen wasn't far off from them.

The Qiu Clan wasn't the only servant family in the Tyrant Blade Sect. And these servant clans would also fight among each other for the spot of serving a powerful person. Because they weren't cultivators, these servants fought in the dark, using all kinds of insidious tricks to achieve their goal. So in terms of reading people, Qiu Zhen might even be better than the two elders.

Hearing the Yin Yang Elders, Qiu Zhen bowed and said, "Replying to the Elders. This old man hasn't observed the Young Master for a long time, but I can see that the Young Master is a righteous person. Moreover, the Young Master is talented and hardworking. He will definitely reach very far in the future."

The Yin Elder looked at Qiu Zhen and asked, "Little Qiu, it's been a short time, but you already have a high evaluation of Little Hai. You even say that he's righteous and hard working. Why is that?"

Qiu Zhen smiled faintly and said, "Replying to the two Elders. This old servant exchanged a few words with Young Master Zhao Hai yesterday. He called me 'Uncle Qiu'. This shows that he's a person who knows how to show respect. Such a person wouldn't be bad. Today, when he was practicing his blade, we interrupted him. But he didn't get angry at all. Instead, he asked if he disturbed you. This shows that he respects you very much."

"This old man has served you for many years and has seen many geniuses of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Throughout my years, I have gained some understanding of the blade. This is the first time this old servant has seen someone using the Nine Linked Blade Movements to such a high level. And despite reaching a high level of mastery, the Young Master continued to practice. This means that he's not only talented, he's also hard working. So this old man thinks that the Young Master will attain a very high level in the future."

Chapter 1988: Qiu Tie

Naturally, Zhao Hai was unaware of Qiu Zhen's evaluation of him. He was currently leading Qiu Tie out of the courtyard and towards the path down the mountain. As they were walking, he looked at Qiu Tie and said, "Little Tie, I just arrived from the Soaring Dragon Realm. There's a lot of things I don't know. Can you introduce me to the Tyrant Blade Sect?"

Qiu Tie's small face became serious as he said, "Young Master, our Tyrant Blade Sect is one of the 81 top sects of the True Spirit Realm. It rules over tens of millions of kilometers of land. Our Tyrant Blade Sect has a long history and proud traditions....."

It was clear that Qiu Tie recited this string of words countless times. He was able to recite it without any pause. The amount of words coming out of the kid's mouth caused Zhao Hai to be dumbfounded.

After some time, Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and then waved his hand, "Alright, I'll get to understanding the history of the Tyrant Blade Sect in the future. Tell me about what I should pay attention to at this time."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Qiu Tie's small face blushed and said, "Young Master, I don't know much about what inner disciples pay attention to. But as you head down to your residence, the sect will give you a jade slip. Inside the jade slip will be things you need to pay attention to as well as the rules of the sect. You will know everything after reading that. We servants aren't given the jade slip."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "Do the inner disciples and outer disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect live together?"

Qiu Tie shook his head and replied, "They don't. The Tyrant Blade Sect is divided into 310 Outer Peaks, 72 Inner Peaks, and 36 Core Peaks. Outer disciples live on the 310 Outer Peaks, Inner Disciples live on the 72 Inner peaks, and Core Disciples live on the 36 Core Peaks."

Zhao Hai stared, then he asked, "So many mountains? How many people occupy each peak?"

Qiu Tie replied, "The population on the 310 Outer Peaks and 72 Inner Peaks isn't fixed. But on the 36 Core Peaks, one Core Disciple lives on each mountain."

Zhao Hai nodded, he now has a new understanding of the Tyrant Blade Sect. He didn't expect the Sect to have so many people. There are actually 310 mountains just for Outer Disciples and 72 Mountains for Inner Disciples.

Then Zhao Hai suddenly raised his brow as he asked, "Are there only 36 Core Disciples? If someone gets promoted and becomes a Core Disciple, what happens to the original Core Disciples?"

Qiu Tie replied, "There are more than 36 Core Disciples. The Core Disciples occupying a peak act like guardians to the Core Sect. If you want to become a Core Disciple, then you need to be better than the ones guarding the Core Peaks. If one guarded the Core Peak for a thousand years, they will step down from the peak and become a permanent Core Disciple. Then the Core Peak that they originally guarded will be occupied by someone else."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he continued, "Then what about True Disciples? Do True Disciples exist?"

Qiu Tie replied, "True Disciples are Inner Disciples. A lot of True Disciples live on the mountain their masters occupy. And only True Disciples can challenge Core Disciples. Ordinary Inner Disciples aren't qualified to challenge the Core Disciples."

Zhao Hai was silent. The Tyrant Blade Sect's division of disciples was very detailed. Moreover, its population exceeded his expectations. And there were 81 sects of its caliber in the True Spirit Realm. One could imagine how big and strong the True Spirit Realm is.

However, these revelations didn't frighten Zhao Hai. Instead, it caused Zhao Hai to be more excited. The True Spirit Realm was a higher realm compared to the Great Realm of Cultivation. This was the place Zhao Hai would undergo his new trial.

While Qiu Tie was speaking, the two arrived at the foot of the mountain. When they arrived, Zhao Hai saw a small stone tablet with the words 'Yin-Yang Peak' on it.

Zhao Hai looked at Qiu Tie and said, "Qiu Tie, this mountain is called the Yin-Yang Peak. Is it because my Masters live here, so it has this name?"

Qiu Tie nodded and said, "The mountain is named the Yin-Yang Peak because the Yin Yang Elders cultivate here. Nobody knows the mountain's previous name. This mountain was originally under the control of the sect's main hall, the Heaven Executioner's Peak. The Heaven Executioner's Peak is the core mountain of the sect."

Zhao Hai nodded. He was very satisfied with Qiu Tie. Although he was still a child, he was well informed about the sect's matters. Most importantly, he spoke well, not like a five-year old child at all.

What Zhao Hai didn't know was that because of the spiritual qi density of the True Spirit Realm, children reach mental maturity at a very early age. When they reach 3 years old, children in the True Spirit Realm were already as smart as 10 year old kids in the lower realms. It was also at that age that children like Qiu Tie began their servant training. Information about the Tyrant Blade Sect was gradually ingrained in their minds. By the time they reach five years old, they should have learned all public information about the sect, enough for them to serve an inner disciple.

Turning his head away from Yin-Yang Peak, Zhao Hai said, "Qiu Tie, where should we go now?"

Qiu Tie replied, "Young Master, we should go to the Miscellaneous Hall. There we will meet the people who will assign you your residence. At the same time, you'll receive your standard Inner Disciple equipment."

Zhao Hai nodded, "So we'll go to the Miscellaneous Hall. Shall we walk there?"

Qiu Tie nodded and said, "Yes, we can go there on foot. If Young Master has his own beast mount, you can also ride it. The Miscellaneous Hall has a lot of branches throughout the sect. The closest one is at Wu Mountain. If we walk, it would take us a month. But if we walk 10 kilometers east, we will reach an official highway of the sect. We can ride a sect carriage there to reach the Serving Hall and then ride another carriage towards the Miscellaneous Hall. Each carriage needs a jade essence. No matter how far you go, a jade essence is needed."

Hearing Qiu Tie, Zhao Hai stared. Then he smiled faintly and said, "That looks interesting. So do you know where the Miscellaneous Hall is located exactly?"

Qiu Tie nodded, "I do. I know every Miscellaneous Hall branch in the entire sect." As he told this, a proud expression could be seen on Qiu Tie's small face.

Looking at Qiu Tie's appearance, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile. It was only at this time that Qiu Tie looked like a child. Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Alright, since you know where it is, let's just go there directly." After he said that, Zhao Hai waved his hand and took out two winged horses. The winged horses were three meters tall and five meters long. On its sides were gigantic wings that had a wingspan of at least ten meters.

Naturally, the level of the winged horses wasn't very high. Currently, they were equivalent to Core Formation Cultivators. It was originally impossible for these beasts to appear in the True Spirit Realm. But after the Space evolved due to the cleansing water, the beasts in the Space were able to adapt to the pressure of the True Spirit Realm. Although their fighting strength stayed the same, they can fly just like in the lower realms.

Seeing the enormous winged horses, Qiu Tie's small face turned red with excitement. His eyes were almost glowing. Zhao Hai smiled faintly then he picked Qiu Tie up and hoisted him onto one of the horses. Zhao Hai also got on the other horse. With a pat on the side, the two horses neighed and flapped their wings before soaring to the sky.

Qiu Tie let out an excited yelp. Seeing Qiu Tie's appearance, Zhao Hai chuckled and said, "Don't forget to lead the way."

Qiu Tie recovered, then he looked at Zhao Hai, embarrassed. But seeing that Zhao Hai wasn't angry, Qiu Tie stuck out his tongue and then pointed to one direction before saying, "Right there, Wu Mountain."

Zhao Hai nodded and controlled the horses to fly towards the direction Qiu Tie pointed at. After flying straight for about 50 kilometers, Zhao Hai saw a wide road below. It was located on a flat area of a mountain and it seems to be compacted. It was about 20 meters wide. Zhao Hai knew that they weren't flying eastward, so this shouldn't be the road that Qiu Tie talked about. It seems like cultivators really lived like mortals in the True Spirit Realm. Low-level cultivators could only travel on the ground unless they had the means to fly.

Suddenly, Zhao Hai's eyes lit up. This was because he found that there was a large carriage below. The carriage was ten meters long and three meters wide. It had six wheels underneath and was pulled by five beasts that looked like horses.

The people in the carriage seemed to have noticed Zhao Hai and Qiu Tie as well. Zhao Hai saw heads protruding out on both sides of the carriage. There were about twenty people looking at him. Zhao Hai just laughed. He didn't have any intention of going down to greet them. He just ordered his winged horses to fly faster.

With Zhao Hai's present strength, it was impossible for him to release his spiritual qi outside his body. Afraid that Qiu Tie might be frozen by the cold winds, Zhao Hai took out liquid silver and coated the two of them inside. Naturally, Liquid Silver also changed its form to be invisible.

Qiu Tie was very excited to fly. He looked around him constantly. His small face was red with excitement and his eyes were very bright.

Zhao Hai just smiled and didn't mind him. A kid of Qiu Tie's age should be playing and causing trouble. But in the True Spirit Realm, kids like Qiu Tie were already working.

Wu Mountain wasn't near, but the winged horses were fast. After an hour of flying, Zhao Hai could already see the peak of Wu Mountain. The mountain wasn't anything special, but it was completely different compared to Yin-Yang Peak. Wu Mountain was very lively. Cultivators could be seen arriving and departing from the mountain. There were cultivators flying into the mountain, but the majority were on the roads climbing up the mountain.

From the distance, Zhao Hai could see a tall building. The building was around a hundred meters high. Looking at the windows, Zhao Hai judged that the building had 20 floors.

Qiu Tie pointed towards the tall building and said, "Young Master, that is the Miscellaneous Hall branch. We can land at the square in front of the building."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he looked at Qiu Tie and said, "How do you know of these places?"

Qiu Tie smiled and said, "Grandfather brought me here before. Grandfather has a portable transmission formation. He can bring me to any place in the Tyrant Blade Sect. It's amazing."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry, then he said, "I also have a portable transmission formation. Next time, we'll use it to come here."

Qiu Tie looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Young Master, did you obtain your portable transmission formation in the Soaring Dragon Realm? Portable transmission formations from the Soaring Dragon Realm can’t be used in the True Spirit Realm. You need to buy a new portable transmission formation. However, portable transmission formations are very expensive. Not only do you need money, you also need contribution points. Grandfather’s portable transmission formation was given to him by the two Elders. Our Clan wouldn’t be able to afford one otherwise.”

Zhao Hai stared. He didn’t expect that portable transmission formations in the Soaring Dragon Realm were different from the ones in the True Spirit Realm. But he soon understood. The True Spirit Realm was a higher level realm compared to the Soaring Dragon Realm. It’s normal for its portable transmission to be different.

While they were talking, they were getting really close to the Miscellaneous Hall. Zhao Hai could see an expansive square in front of the Miscellaneous Hall building. There were a lot of beasts in the square. Some of the beasts were dragging carriages while some had saddles. Some beasts have wings while some don’t. The beasts came in all shapes and sizes. Some looked like lions and tigers and had extraordinary offensive strength. There were also beasts that looked like pigs, horses, cattle, and sheep which looked docile.

What surprised Zhao Hai was the fact that there were beasts that looked like domestic chickens. However, these chickens were huge, almost the same size as Zhao Hai’s winged horses. They had fiery red crowns on their heads and shiny feathers. This caused Zhao Hai to raise his brows. He didn’t expect to see a bizarre beast in the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai commanded his winged horses to fly down to the square. He also found that the square was divided into grids. Beasts stayed obediently inside these grids, like cars in a parking lot. It was clear that the beasts have undergone strict training.

After parking his winged horses onto the grids, Zhao Hai took Qiu Tie down from the winged horse and then led him into the building. At this time, Qiu Tie looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Young Master, we need to pay if we park in the square. Two jade essences per hour.” Zhao Hai stared. He didn’t think that he would still pay here.

At this time, a person in servant clothing walked over. Then he bowed and said, “I have seen Mister. How long does Mister plan for his beasts to wait?”

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I don't know how long I'll take."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the servant took out a wood token and then said, "If Mister doesn't know, then please allow this servant to hang this wood token on your beast. Then when you return, we'll calculate how much you'll pay."

Zhao Hai looked at the wooden token and then nodded, "Alright." The servant took out a string and then carefully tied it to the forelegs of the winged horses. It seems like he was used to these things. Then the servant looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Alright Mister, we're good here. Also, does your beasts need to be fed? What do they eat?"

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "There's no need." After saying that, he led Qiu Tie towards the Miscellaneous Hall's building.

Chapter 1989: Farming For Three Years

Hundreds of beasts were parked on the square in front of the Miscellaneous Hall. Because of this, Zhao Hai's winged horses didn't attract any attention. On the other hand, people couldn't help but turn their heads when they saw Zhao Hai. This was because they knew that there were only two situations where someone would have a child as a servant. It was either they just became an inner disciple, or their old servant died. Looking at Zhao Hai's appearance, it didn't seem like his original servant died. In other words, he was a new inner disciple. This was enough to grab people's attention.

Zhao Hai didn't care about the gazes directed at him. He continued to lead Qiu Tie towards the huge building in front of him. Before long, the two entered the building. Surprisingly, the first floor was the mission hall. It was no different to the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall in the Soaring Dragon Realm, just a bit bigger.

But after thinking it through, Zhao Hai understood. The Soaring Dragon Realm's purpose was to familiarize the cultivators of the lower realm to the customs of the True Spirit Realm. Therefore, it wouldn't be strange if some buildings have the same layout.

There was a staircase leading upstairs on the side of the hall. After Qiu Tie followed Zhao Hai into the hall, he immediately said, "Young Master, let's use the stairs to go up. Your equipment and your

residence will be given to you on the second floor.” Zhao Hai nodded, then he went to the second floor with Qiu Tie.

Before long, the two arrived at the second floor. The layout of the second floor was similar to the first floor. However, it was quieter and had significantly less people. There were several counters on the floor with people inside.

Seeing Zhao Hai, the female on one counter stood up and gave a bow before saying, “Senior Brother, welcome. What can I do for you?”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “Hello, I am Zhao Hai. I came here to ask for my inner disciple equipment and my residence.” After he said that, Zhao Hai took out a blade-shaped token and handed it over.

Hearing Zhao Hai, the female cultivator couldn’t help but stare. Then she immediately received Zhao Hai’s blade token and looked at it. After inspecting the token, the female cultivator handed it back to Zhao Hai and said, “Senior Brother, please wait for a moment.” The female cultivator sat down and then took out a jade slip as though she was checking something.

After some time, the female cultivator looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Zhao Hai. Joined the Tyrant Blade Sect a year ago but stayed in the Soaring Dragon Realm for a year to practice. And you just arrived in the Tyrant Blade Sect.”

“Senior Brother, you have been assigned to resident complex 52 in Lower Earth Mountain. Since you just joined the Tyrant Blade Sect, you need to farm for three years. A field will also be assigned to you. This field is just on the foot of Lower Earth Mountain. The area is ten acres. The sect doesn’t care what you plant there. If you plant grain, you need to give 10 thousand kilograms of grain every day. If you grow vegetables, the amount you need to hand over depends on what vegetable you grow. You can undertake missions in these three years, but you cannot skip on your daily requirements. Failure in submitting the required yields will cause you to be punished. This is your equipment. Please receive it.” As she said that, the female cultivator took out a spatial bag and gave it to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai received the spatial bag. Then he looked at the female cultivator and said, “Can I go to the Blade Pavilion to get secret books to study?”

The female cultivator nodded and said, "Yes. Senior Brother, with your strength, you can receive five secret books every year for free as long as they're on the bottom three floors of the blade pavilion. Senior Brother only needs to show his identity token to the person in charge. Right, since Senior Brother is going to farm, you can buy seeds on the third floor. You can also hire servants to take care of your farm. Everything you need is on the third floor."

Zhao Hai expressed his thanks to the female cultivator. Then as they walked out of the counter, Zhao Hai looked at Qiu Tie and said, "Qiu Tie, do all cultivators from the Soaring Dragon Realm need to farm for three years upon arriving?"

Qiu Tie nodded, "Yes. This is the sect's rule. Grandfather said that this would allow disciples from the Soaring Dragon Realm to quickly adapt to the True Spirit Realm. But this should be the first time an inner disciple went farming. Past disciples who came from the Soaring Dragon Realm were Serving Disciples or Outer Disciples. Nobody was directly admitted to the Inner Sect."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he searched the spatial bag using his spiritual force. Inside he saw four things, a long blade, two jade slips, and 100 jade essences.

Zhao Hai took the blade out and gave it a look. The blade was an ordinary blade with a sheath. It was three feet long and an inch wide. The sheath was made of animal skin. It was very simple. Zhao Hai held the blade and pulled it out.

The blade was as bright as snow with blood grooves along its body. Engraved near the handle was the character for 'tyrant'. The character let out an aura of madness and aggression.

Zhao Hai returned the blade to its sheath and then sent it to the Space. After that he took one of the two jade slips and probed it with his spiritual force. Inside was a set of the Tyrant Blade Sect's rules. The rules were very detailed. The very first rule indicated that those who kill a fellow disciple would be killed!

The Tyrant Blade Sect didn't have a lot of rules. Besides the sect's rules, the jade slip also described the allowance of inner disciples. The Tyrant Blade Sect's inner disciples would receive 100 jade essences every month. At the same time, they can receive five books from the lowest three floors of the Blade Pavilion. The sect would also not force inner disciples to take missions. From this point of view, one could see that the sect treats its inner disciples neither good nor bad.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't complacent. He knew that the sect did this to have inner disciples take missions on their own. Although the sect didn't force them to take tasks, inner disciples would have to take missions if they want to live a better life. Missions would award contribution points in addition to jade essence. Contribution points can be used to get servants, beasts, books, and pills. With enough contribution points, one could get anything they want from the sect.

The sect did this to make its disciple desire to do better. Disciples would have a sense of urgency, pushing them to progress.

Besides these things, a map was also included in the jade slip. The map was an overall view of the territory the Tyrant Blade Sect controlled. With this map, Zhao Hai wouldn't be lost in the sect.

Zhao Hai stored the jade slip and took out the other one. Inside was actually a blade technique. The name of the technique was the Eight Gates Golden Lock Blade.

The Eight Gates Golden Lock Blade was a medium-level blade technique. It was a blade technique that was heavily focused on defense. Its offense wasn't very powerful. It seems like the technique was one of the benefits that inner disciples receive.

Zhao Hai didn't dwell too much on comprehending the blade technique. It wasn't the time and place for him to practice. After receiving the jade slip, he looked at Qiu Tie and said, "Let's go to the third floor and take a look." Qiu Tie complied and then walked to the third floor with Zhao Hai.

While walking towards the third floor, Zhao Hai asked, "Qiu Tie, what's on the third floor?"

Qiu Tie replied, "The third floor is the trading floor. You can purchase things with your own money there. You can also sell materials. You can even employ people."

Zhao Hai nodded and then proceeded to walk towards the third floor. The third floor was quite big. But unlike the first floor, the third floor was divided into several sections. One section was dedicated to shopping. There were jade slips, weapons, pills, and various materials placed on shelves. Marked below the items are their prices.

Another section was dedicated to purchasing. There were counters designed for cultivators to sell items to. Another section was also for employment. Naturally, it was used for hiring people.

Outside each section was a sign explicitly showing which section was which. Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod. Then he led Qiu Tie towards the section selling items. Outside this section were the words 'Shopping Section'. The first thing Zhao Hai saw when he entered were five shelves of weapons. The first shelf had blades sitting upright. Zhao Hai just swept the weapons with his eyes.

Next to the weapons were pill shelves. All pills were placed inside jade bottles. Below each bottle was the price of the pills. Zhao Hai looked and saw that the pills required contribution points to buy. He didn't have any contribution points right now, so he couldn't afford any of these things.

Finally, Zhao Hai arrived at the section with jade slips. There were also five shelves for jade slips. Above each jade slip was a simple introduction of what was inside. After scanning the shelves, Zhao Hai found that the contents of the jade slips were mixed. There were jade slips describing beasts, jade slips with introduction to medicine, and so on. There were no jade slips with cultivation methods inside. Moreover, these jade slips don't need contribution points to purchase. They only need jade essences. Each jade slip wasn't cheap. A jade slip costs 1000 jade essences at minimum.

Seeing Zhao Hai scanning the shelves, a female cultivator walked over. She first saw Qiu Tie beside Zhao Hai. Upon seeing Qiu Tie, the eyes of the female disciple lit up. She gave Zhao Hai a salute and said, "Senior Brother, is there something I can do to help?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Hello. I want these jade slips." Then he referred to four jade slips on the shelves.

The female disciple turned her head towards the jade slips that Zhao Hai referred to and became more certain about Zhao Hai's status. She immediately took the jade slips and handed them over to Zhao Hai. These jade slips include a brief history of the True Spirit Realm and travel notes of a Tyrant Blade Sect Elder. This elder enjoyed the beauty of nature and would sometimes write notes about his travels. Inside the jade slip was the record of his journey around the True Spirit Realm.

The other two jade slips that Zhao Hai chose were about beasts and medicinal plants. Each were titled the Comprehensive Beast Guide and the Comprehensive Medicinal Herbs Guide, respectively.

The female disciple had been working here for a long time. Seeing the jade slips that Zhao Hai bought, she knew that Zhao Hai must be a new disciple. And seeing Qiu Tie, she was more certain about her suspicions.

Chapter 1990: Identity

The reason this female cultivator knew Zhao Hai's identity was because she was from the Qiu Clan. The Qiu Clan was a respected servant clan in the Tyrant Blade Sect. As long as a member of the clan was discovered to have compatibility with spiritual roots, they could join the sect as disciples. They might not become inner disciples, but they won't be serving disciples either. Instead, they would enter the outer sect immediately. This female disciple was one of such people. Because of her spiritual roots, she entered the Tyrant Blade Sect and became an outer disciple.

Some people might find it strange that the Tyrant Blade Sect has both servant clans and serving disciples. Would they overlap? Actually, they won't.

Servant Clans and serving disciples were responsible for different areas. Serving disciples generally won't serve a person. They also practice in hopes of being promoted to the outer sect, or even the inner sect and the core sect. As long as they show their outstanding talent, they can claim a piece of the Tyrant Blade Sect's sky for themselves.

On the other hand, the majority of people in Servant Clans cannot cultivate. Even if the people they serve teach them cultivation, their status as servants wouldn't disappear. Because of this, there was no overlap between Servant Clans and serving disciples.

Although the female disciple was from the Qiu Clan and received servant training when she was young, she was found to have compatible spiritual roots when she reached five. Because of this, the Qiu Clan didn't let her follow an inner disciple and instead let her join the Tyrant Blade Sect as a disciple of the Outer Sect. This was also one of the strategies of the Qiu Clan. There were quite a few Qiu Clan members among the disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. This allowed the Qiu Clan to have a louder voice in the sect.

As to why Qiu Tie became Zhao Hai's disciple, it was because of the Yin-Yang Elders. The Yin-Yang Elders held a special status in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Qiu Zhen could see clearly how much the Yin-Yang Elders regarded Zhao Hai. The two elders didn't treat Zhao Hai like an ordinary disciple, but more like a legacy disciple. If the Yin-Yang Elders really plan on making Zhao Hai inherit their legacy, then Zhao Hai's status wouldn't be low in the future. Therefore, Qiu Zhen decided to have Qiu Tie follow behind Zhao Hai.

Although Qiu Tie would always be a servant because of this, his life would be better than ordinary disciples in the future.

Qiu Zhen followed the Yin Yang Elders for his entire life. He was aware of the temperament of the two. If the elders didn't attach any importance to Zhao Hai, they simply wouldn't allow him to stay in Yin-Yan Peak. The personality of the Elders was as famous as their blade skills.

Qiu Zhen's position in the Qiu Clan wasn't low. Although he wasn't the patriarch, he was a highly regarded elder due to how much favor the Yin Yang Elders gave him. With Qiu Tie becoming Zhao Hai's servant, Qiu Zhen also informed the Qiu Clan about his status. So when a person from the Qiu Clan meets Zhao Hai, they would make sure that they never offended him.

Because of this, when the female disciple saw Qiu Tie, she could immediately recognize who Zhao Hai was. And looking at the items that Zhao Hai bought, her suspicions were confirmed.

Seeing that there were no issues with the four jade slips, Zhao Hai waved his hand and handed a spatial bag to the female disciple before saying, "Please confirm. There are 20 thousand jade essences inside." The four jade slips total to 20 thousand jade essences. The price wasn't cheap. But to Zhao Hai, this was crucial information. The Space could create as many jade essences he wanted, so he could buy everything he wanted.

The female disciple received the spatial bag and scanned it with her spiritual force. Then she nodded and said, "The quantity is correct. Does Senior Brother want anything else?"

Zhao Hai didn't immediately read the jade slips after buying them. Instead, he led Qiu Tie to the row of shelves next to the jade slips. There were a lot of miscellaneous items on the shelves. After looking around, Zhao Hai saw that there were indeed seeds in here. There were vegetable seeds, fruit tree seeds, grain seeds, and so on.

The female disciple followed behind Zhao Hai. After looking through the seeds, Zhao Hai said, "I want these seeds. I want a mu's worth of seed each."

The female cultivator immediately replied, "Please wait for a moment while I take care of it." After she said that, she walked to the counter. In addition to seeds, the miscellaneous shelves also have beast

bones, ores and other items. There were more shelves for these miscellaneous items compared to other items. The shelves for seeds alone numbered five.

Zhao Hai continued to browse through various items on the shelves. To be honest, Zhao Hai was more interested in these random item shelves compared to the shelves with blades. Moreover, these random items could be purchased with jade essences. This made Zhao Hai want to buy all of them.

The ores and seeds can enrich the Space. Moreover, these items don't need contribution points. Zhao Hai can afford to buy them.

Despite wanting to buy all the miscellaneous items, Zhao Hai knew that he couldn't. He just arrived in the Tyrant Blade Sect, he didn't want to make a lot of noise this early.

While Zhao Hai was observing the miscellaneous items, the female disciple returned. She cupped her fist and said, "Senior Brother, I've calculated everything. There are 438 seeds in total. Grain seeds account for 120 seeds, there are also 138 fruit tree seeds and 180 vegetable seeds. Senior Brother, do you want all of them?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "I want them all. I want a mu of land's worth of seeds each. Please prepare everything for me. By the way, do you have any medicinal herb seeds for sale here?"

The female cultivator shook her head and said, "We don't have any medicinal herb seeds. Only the Medicinal Hall has them. Moreover, medicinal herb seeds require contribution points to purchase. You can't buy them with jade essence."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he looked at the female disciple curiously and asked, "You seem to know about my situation. Do you know me?"

The female disciple smiled faintly and said, "I don't know who Senior Brother is, but I know him. Little Tie, why didn't you call me when you arrived?"

Qiu Tie made an ugly face at the female disciple as he replied, "Cousin, don't act like you don't know. We can't greet people casually."

Hearing Qiu Tie, Zhao Hai immediately understood, "So you're Little Tie's cousin. No wonder. Please give me all the seeds. Right, how much jade essence do I owe?"

The female disciple smiled faintly and said, "Senior Brother is too polite. My name is Qiu Lingdang. If you need anything later on, don't hesitate to call me."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Thank I'll have to thank you in advance, Junior Sister." Qiu Lingdang smiled and then handed Zhao Hai a spatial bag. Inside were all the seeds that Zhao Hai purchased.

Upon receiving the bag, Zhao Hai asked, "How much?"

Qiu Lingdang replied, "It's not much, 219 jade essences. These seeds are sold at a uniform price. All seeds are also the highest quality. There's no need for Senior Brother to worry."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he handed a spatial bag to Qiu Lingdang and said, "Junior Sister, please check." Qiu Lingdang checked the spatial bag and nodded, "It's correct. Does Senior Brother need anything else?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "There's nothing else. Thanks a lot, Junior Sister. Goodbye." Then he took Qiu Tie and left.

Seeing that there's nothing else he needs in the shop, Zhao Hai left. Then he led Qiu Tie to leave the third floor.

As they walked out, Zhao Hai looked at Qiu Tie and asked, "Little Tie, what's on the fourth floor?"

Qiu Tie replied, "The fourth floor is for pills. If you need a pill made, you can go to the fourth floor. The fifth floor is for refining items."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright. We don't need those things right now. Let's go and see my residence as well as the field I need to farm. It's been some time since I planted something. Haha."

While the two walked down from the third floor, female disciples approached Qiu Lingdang's side. Then a round-faced female disciple asked, "Lingdang, who was that? He looks like a newcomer, but how can newcomers have servants? Is he from the Qiu Clan? But only inner disciples can have servants. Why would inner disciples need to farm?"

Qiu Lingdang looked at the round-faced cultivator and replied, "That person is unique. He just arrived from the Soaring Dragon Realm, so he naturally needs to farm. But he's also an inner disciple, so he can have a servant."

Hearing this, the others were confused. The round-faced female replied, "That's impossible. How could someone from the Soaring Dragon Realm immediately enter the inner sect? Our Tyrant Blade Sect doesn't have someone like that."

Qiu Lingdang looked at her fellow disciple and said, "You can choose to believe me or not. I heard this information from an elder in our clan, someone who serves the Yin Yang Elders. How could information coming from him be false?"

Upon hearing Qiu Lingdang, everyone began to discuss Zhao Hai's status. Someone who just arrived from the Soaring Dragon Realm was immediately admitted to the inner sect. It was something that never happened before.

It was impossible for Qiu Lingdang to tell the full story to everyone. Otherwise, she might annoy some people. Because of this, her replies were quite vague.

Meanwhile, Zhao Hai took Qiu Tie back to the winged horses. As they were walking, Zhao Hai asked, "Little Tie, do you know anything about Lower Earth Mountain? From what I can see, it's very far from here. It's near Black Dragon Mountain?"

Qiu Tie nodded, "Right, Lower Earth Mountain is very close to Black Dragon Mountain. Because of this, inner disciples rarely go there. Once in a while, beasts from Black Dragon Mountain would go down and attack anyone they see."