

Another World 2021

Chapter 2021: Trading For Contribution Points

Ten days after Dao Shu and the others' residence was completed, all other residences in Lower Earth Mountain were repaired. Zhao Hai was stingy and added daily necessities to the courtyards. Even if they weren't as good as his, it wasn't that bad. Naturally, defensive formations were added. But this time, Zhao Hai didn't tell everyone that it was him who arranged it. Instead, he had Elder Zhen come over.

Elder Zhen knew that Zhao Hai couldn't reveal himself when it came to this matter. Or else Zhao Hai would attract people's attention. The sect sent the inner disciples to Lower Earth Mountain precisely because they didn't want people to pay attention to Zhao Hai.

With the residences being complete, the cultivators who lived in Zhao Hai and Dao Brothers' residences moved out to their own courtyards. Before long, the inner disciples discovered that living in Lower Earth Mountain wasn't as miserable as they thought. This was because the places they lived in were bigger than what they usually had.

Due to the large number of people living in the inner sect's peaks, each disciple could only be allocated a room each. Although the room wasn't small, it wasn't big either. They didn't find anything wrong with it before, but now it was different. Because the population of Lower Earth Mountain was small, each disciple could live in their own courtyard.

Lower Earth Mountain has 21 peaks altogether. Two peaks were already occupied by Zhao Hai and the Dao Brothers. This left 19 peaks for the other inner disciples. Courtyards on the resident complexes vary in size. The courtyards that Zhao Hai and the Dao Brothers occupy could be considered small. There were larger courtyards that could accommodate 20 people. This means that courtyards could house at least ten to twenty people. If resident complex 52 was completely filled, it would be enough to house a couple hundred people. The same was true for resident complex 53.

On the other 19 peaks, there are three residences with 50 courtyards each. There are six peaks with 40 courtyards inside, and then 10 residences with 30 courtyards. In this way, the more than 600 inner disciples who moved in could have a courtyard for themselves.

The fact that they have a courtyard of their own already made the inner disciples happy. Naturally, they didn't expect the place they lived in to be as good as Zhao Hai's. They knew that this wasn't possible. However, they were already more than satisfied with their living state.

With more than 600 people coming to Lower Earth Mountain, the mountain became more lively. However, the disciples were either training or doing tasks, so they rarely had the opportunity to visit others.

At this time, Zhao Hai discovered an issue. The inner disciples were rushing over to Black Dragon Mountain. Even Dao Shu and the others went to Black Dragon Mountain to perform a task. And they returned with a rich amount of beasts.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but remember what the Yin Yang Elders said. It seems like the sect was doing a cleansing of Black Dragon Mountain.

Upon knowing that everyone was getting rich off of their loot from Black Dragon Mountain, Zhao Hai's heart couldn't help but move. He has a lot of Black Dragon Mountain beasts inside the Space. He had fought against the beasts two times, the first one being his trial to the periphery of Black Dragon Mountain. However, he didn't sell his loot to the sect. And in his fight against the beast horde, he was able to obtain a few low-level beast corpses. Because the beasts he killed were only cannon fodder, he didn't treat their corpses that seriously. Now it seems like he could use this opportunity to exchange them for contribution points.

This time, the sect spent a lot of resources to let the inner disciples deal with the beasts on Black Dragon Mountain. The contribution points they could obtain were much higher compared to normal. Zhao Hai could take this opportunity to make a lot of contribution points. After all, if one didn't have any contribution points, they wouldn't be able to move a lot in the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai immediately made his move. He went to the Miscellaneous Hall by using his transmission formation. Then he went to the first floor of the building and sold all of his beast corpses. This caused quite a stir. But when they heard that Zhao Hai was from Lower Earth Mountain, everyone calmed down.

A lot of people in the sect have heard of Zhao Hai's name by now. They knew that Zhao Hai fought a good battle against the beast horde attacking Lower Earth Mountain. It was because of this that he was able to receive benefits that almost reached the level of core disciples.

Elder Tian Yuanhai's announcement would naturally reach every corner of the sect. So a lot of people have heard of Zhao Hai's name. Seeing that it was Zhao Hai who brought a lot of beast corpses to the Miscellaneous Hall, everyone thought that it was normal.

Zhao Hai's contribution points reached nearly ten thousand after this transaction. This was because most of the beasts he exchanged were low-level beasts. If there were high-level beasts among them, then there might be more points.

After trading for contribution points, Zhao Hai immediately appeared in resident complex 53. As soon as he entered the courtyard, Zhao Hai immediately heard, "Who!" Then he saw Dao Hu running out of the room with a blade in his hand.

Looking at Dao Hu, Zhao Hai laughed and said, "Senior Brother Hu, what are you doing? I'm just here to share a few cups of wine. There's no need to fight."

Seeing Zhao Hai, Dao Hu chuckled and said, "Little Hai, it's you. I thought someone snuck into the courtyard. You're really getting lazy. You used your transmission formation to appear directly inside our courtyard. Can't you walk a few steps?"

Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he said, "I just returned from the Miscellaneous Hall. Where's the others? I have something to talk to them about."

Dao Hu stared, then he nodded and said, "They're currently training. Let me call them." Then he went outside to call everyone over.

Although Dao Hu and the others have been living together inside a single courtyard, that was before their living conditions improved. Now that they were living better lives, they naturally wouldn't treat themselves badly. Each of them lived inside their own courtyards.

Before long, Dao Hu came back along with Dao Shu and the others. Seeing Zhao Hai, Dao Shu laughed and said, "Little Hai, why did you appear in Little Hu's courtyard? Come, let's head inside and drink."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "There's no rush. I brought something good for you today."

Dao Shu and the others were stunned for a moment. As they looked at Zhao Hai in confusion, Zhao Hai took out a jade card with a lot of numbers on it. Dao Shu and the others stared at the card that Zhao Hai took out. In the Tyrant Blade Sect, this jade card was equivalent to a bank card where one could see their contribution points. The card that Zhao Hai took out was an anonymous card. This meant that if other people refined it, it would belong to them.

Dao Shu and the others have their own cards, so they were not strangers to it. They were just confused why Zhao Hai took this card out. They didn't know what Zhao Hai was planning to do with it.

Zhao Hai looked at Dao Shu and the others and said, "Senior Brothers, I exchanged the corpses of the beasts we killed last time and got contribution points. I won't dare take all of these contribution points for myself. So take out all your cards so that I can transfer the contribution points to you."

If the owner of the card is willing, he could transfer contribution points to other people at any time. He just needed to touch the two cards together, which was very convenient.

Just as Zhao Hai said that, Dao Shu's expression changed as he said, "Little Hai, what are you talking about? If you hadn't reminded us last time, we would have died to the beasts. Moreover, you contributed the most during the battle. Why would you send us contribution points? Are you looking down on us?"

Looking at Dao Shu's expression, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh. Then he received his contribution card and said, "I'm also reluctant to give away my contribution points. Since you say so, then I'll happily accept it all."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Dao Shu laughed as well, "Good kid, now you dare to lie to us. Alright, let's have a drink. Let's see who lasts the longest."

Zhao Hai laughed, "I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. I just happen to like bleeding today. I exchanged a few points for a lot of good wine. Let's drink!"

When Dao Shu and the others heard what Zhao Hai said, they understood what was going on. Zhao Hai must have already bought wine after exchanging the beasts for contribution points, then he came looking for them to celebrate. He wanted to give them a portion of the contribution points, but when they got angry, Zhao Hai just took out the wine to drink.

Dao Shu and the others won't blame Zhao Hai. They already owe Zhao Hai too much. Even if Zhao Hai didn't take the contribution points out, they wouldn't say anything. They also believed that Zhao Hai was sincere in wanting to give contribution points. Zhao Hai could gain a lot of contribution points whenever he wants. And Zhao Hai also wasn't the type of person who would brag.

Dao Shu and the others had been in contact with Zhao Hai for quite some time, so they knew that even if Zhao Hai wasn't able to give them the contribution points, Zhao Hai will remember it in his heart. In the future, Zhao Hai would certainly find a way to compensate them. This was the kind of person Zhao Hai was.

Although Dao Shu and the others wouldn't ask Zhao Hai for compensation, they would also remember Zhao Hai's sentiment. Although today's incident was a trivial matter, Dao Shu and the others already thought of Zhao Hai as a true good friend.

After drinking liquor with Dao Shu and the others, Zhao Hai returned to his own courtyard. He drank a few cups of spatial liquor to remove the alcohol in his body, then he went to the training ground to practice his blade.

Zhao Hai already finished practicing all blade techniques he got from the Blade Pavilion. He also communicated with them all. He was now trying to integrate these blade techniques.

While it was relatively easy for Zhao Hai to practice blade techniques, integrating them to his current combat method was difficult. The blade techniques have different attributes and it was practically impossible to connect them with each other. It was as difficult as creating a new technique. Fortunately, Zhao Hai wasn't in a hurry. He could use the relationship between the five elements to tie all of the techniques together. When he's finished, his combat strength would increase.

Zhao Hai's life became calm. Although he has a lot of contribution points, he hasn't spent them. This was because he doesn't need anything right now. He has the Space to provide him with food and materials. He also has no missions to do. He was just practicing his blade, so he doesn't require any other artifacts. He also has no immediate plans to get new manuals from the Blade Pavilion. So in this period, Zhao Hai has no need for contribution points.

Moreover, Zhao Hai was very clear that what he needed to do right now was to promote his strength as soon as possible. Other things weren't important. He still wants to venture into Black Dragon Mountain and he also wants to see what Ghost Cultivators look like.

Days passed as more and more people went to Black Dragon Mountain. Every day, the people that passed through Zhao Hai's farmland increased. All of these cultivators were from the Tyrant Blade Sect. By this point, these disciples no longer disregarded the hallucinating flowers. All of them stopped by the antidote station. Zhao Hai no longer needed to send robots to rescue anyone.

Zhao Hai's farmland has also become very famous in the Tyrant Blade Sect. This was especially true for the hallucinating flowers. Their toxicity caused pill masters of the sect to be startled. Groups of pill masters visited Zhao Hai to ask for some flowers to study. Zhao Hai didn't decline and gave them a lot.

Because of the disciples flooding into Black Dragon Mountain, the situation on Lower Earth Mountain gradually improved. Beasts no longer lingered around the mountain. Even flying beasts no longer came over. If the beasts made trouble, they would be repelled by the inner disciples on Lower Earth Mountain. A lot of inner disciples have flying beasts as mounts, so it wouldn't be a problem for them to deal with the flying beasts.

Zhao Hai was doing quite well these days. From time to time, he would go to the miscellaneous hall to browse through the available tasks. He wants to see if there were any Ghost Cultivator missions that he could take. But in the end, he was disappointed. There were plenty of Ghost Cultivator missions, but Zhao Hai couldn't accept them. All these missions required a certain level of strength. Naturally, Zhao Hai wasn't able to meet them. Even if he wanted to take the tasks, he wouldn't be allowed.

Zhao Hai also knew that the reason why these missions require a level of strength was because Ghost Cultivators weren't easy to deal with. If he carelessly takes the missions, he would be in danger. He wasn't stupid enough to take missions that he couldn't do.

Chapter 2022: Ghost Cultivator Mission

A ten-meter giant was standing on resident complex 52's training ground. The giant was holding a long black blade and was using blade techniques.

If someone from the True Spirit Realm saw this, they would immediately know what this giant was. It was none other than a cultivator's dao avatar.

However, if the people of the True Spirit Realm saw this dao avatar, they would still be surprised. This was because this dao avatar was very short. Normally, dao avatars would be a hundred meters tall. But this dao avatar was only ten meters tall, it was very uncommon.

This was Zhao Hai's dao avatar. It has been a year since he arrived in the True Spirit Realm. The situation of Lower Earth mountain has completely stabilized. The beasts of Black Dragon Mountain were also under control. Although they weren't driven to extinction, their numbers have been reduced to a controllable range.

Zhao Hai was no longer at the Rebirth Stage. Two months ago, he successfully advanced to the Condensed Avatar Stage. Now he's able to release a ten meter tall avatar.

Zhao Hai already solidified his dao avatar, but that was back in the Great Realm of Cultivation. In the True Spirit Realm, because his spiritual qi was compressed, his dao avatar wasn't as small as before. Instead, it was quite big and looked illusory.

It took Zhao Hai two months to condense his dao avatar to its current size. Now his dao avatar looked very solid.

After reaching the Condensed Avatar Stage, Zhao Hai understood that the Rebirth Stage of the True Spirit Realm was a stage for adaptation, especially for those who came from the Soaring Dragon Realm. Nothing new was learned in the Rebirth Stage, it was mainly a stage for adapting to the environment of the True Spirit Realm. The Condensed Avatar Stage was the formal start of cultivation in the True Spirit Realm.

When Zhao Hai entered the Condensed Avatar Stage, he got a lot of pointers from the Yin Yang Elders. The Yin Yang Elders originally wanted Zhao Hai to choose a good cultivation method when he reached the Condensed Avatar Stage. But they didn't expect Zhao Hai's cultivation method to be so advanced, so they didn't bother changing his cultivation method.

Although Zhao Hai didn't change his cultivation method, the two elders still gave Zhao Hai guidance about a lot of aspects. Because of their guidance, Zhao Hai only took two months to condense his 100-meter dao avatar into a ten-meter one. For average cultivators, this was difficult to imagine.

The lifespan of cultivators was very long, but this doesn't mean that their cultivation speed was fast. Most people who ascend from the Soaring Dragon Realm will take three years to adapt, the slower ones take five years or even longer.

It must be known that cultivators who ascended from the Soaring Dragon Realm were geniuses among geniuses. Even so, they still have to spend several years adjusting to the True Spirit Realm's environment. This shows how difficult it was to reach the Condensed Avatar Stage.

And the process of condensing the avatar was even more difficult. This was because the cultivators that ascended from the lower realms would have their spiritual qi compressed to less than 10 percent of its original amount. In this case, it would be difficult for these people to condense a dao avatar. Even if they were to condense a dao avatar, it would be very faint. It would look like a cloud of smoke that could disperse at any time.

When Zhao Hai initially entered the Condensed Avatar Stage, the dao avatar that he condensed was much stronger compared to average cultivators. His first dao avatar was solid and was not any different compared to the dao avatar he had in the lower realm.

And it was because of the guidance of the Yin Yang Elders that Zhao Hai was able to compress his dao avatar to this stage in just two months.

Now, every time Zhao Hai practiced his blade, he would use his dao avatar. Not only would this help him condense his dao avatar better, he could also practice his blade techniques while doing so. It was killing two birds with one stone. This also helps Zhao Hai sense the dao of the blade. This was the method that the Yin Yang Elders taught him.

Qiu Tie stood on the edge of the training ground, looking at Zhao Hai who was practicing. His eyes were full of admiration. Qiu Tie's admiration towards Zhao Hai has long passed its peak. In his eyes, nobody was more powerful than Zhao Hai.

After swinging his blade a few times, Zhao Hai stopped. Then he slowly received his dao avatar and calmed his blade soul. He let out a long breath and took away his blade. After that, he turned towards Qiu Tie.

Qiu Tie has grown a lot after more than a year of training. Due to his exercise, his stature has grown a lot. Because of his improvements, Zhao Hai no longer allowed Qiu Tie to practice in the fitness room. Instead, Qiu Tie was now going to practice outside. This caused Qiu Tie's skin to turn bronze. And with the help of medicinal baths, Qiu Tie's body constantly exuded a metallic sheen.

Zhao Hai continued to supervise Qiu Tie's performance. Qiu Tie worked very hard. If Zhao Hai didn't supervise him and gave him a medicinal bath, Qiu Tie would have collapsed due to excessive training and his training would have become useless.

Zhao Hai went to Qiu Tie and said, "Little Tie, are you done with your training?"

Qiu Tie nodded and said, "I'm done. Young Master, when I went out to train, I heard a few inner disciples talk about a lot of Ghost Cultivator tasks being released. Do you want to go to the Mission Hall to take a look?"

Hearing Qiu Tie, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. In the past several months, he has been paying attention to anything related to Ghost Cultivators. He didn't expect Qiu Tie to notice. Moreover, Qiu Tie even got information for him. Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, let's go and take a look." Qiu Tie complied. Then their bodies flashed a white light before they disappeared from the courtyard.

Actually, Zhao Hai has no need for missions right now. It must be known that his farm has begun to produce grains and vegetables. As long as he sells these goods to the Tyrant Blade Sect, Zhao Hai would be able to earn a huge income. Most importantly, besides jade essence, Zhao Hai could also gain contribution points through this method. Because of this, Zhao Hai has no need to do missions, he can live life comfortably.

However, Zhao Hai thought that he needed to take missions. This was because his future enemies would be Ghost Cultivators. If he doesn't know anything about them, he would suffer a loss in the future.

But before this, his strength was insufficient to take missions related to Ghost Cultivators. Regardless, Zhao Hai kept paying attention. If there was a suitable mission for him, then he would take it. It's good to go out and see what Ghost Cultivators were really like.

Zhao Hai didn't spend this year doing nothing. Although he was only in the middle of the Condensed Avatar Stage, his blade techniques had reached the point where he could fight against the peak Condensed Avatar cultivators.

Zhao Hai and Qiu Tie arrived at the Tyrant Blade Sect's Mission Hall. The Mission Hall was the first floor of the Miscellaneous Hall. They also went to the biggest Mission Hall in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Zhao Hai would go here to take a look at the various missions that the sect offered.

And just like Qiu Tie said, Zhao Hai saw that there were plenty of missions related to Ghost Cultivators. In the past, he wouldn't be able to find a Ghost Cultivator mission even after browsing hundreds of posts. But now, in ten available missions, two of them were about Ghost Cultivators.

Zhao Hai looked through the missions and saw one related to Ghost Cultivators: "Li Village. A hundred and fifty kilometers away from Yalong City. Village residents report that a grave of the Li Clan is haunted. Five villages have been murdered recently. The Sect needs disciples to deal with this matter. Requirements: Condensed Avatar Stage and above. No limit in the number of cultivators. Must be finished within three months. Mission rewards: 100 Contribution points."

This was a very simple mission. If it were two months ago, Zhao Hai wouldn't have been qualified to accept it. But now he's qualified.

Zhao Hai looked through the other missions related to Ghost Cultivators. There were events where ghosts attacked people. There was even a case where Serving Disciples of the sect were attacked. This mission required inner disciples above Soul Fusion Stage to accept. The reward was also richer at several thousand contribution points.

However, Zhao Hai knew that he couldn't even dream of accepting such a mission. There were other missions that were similar to the one he saw before and its completion time was shorter. But in the end, Zhao Hai accepted the Li Village Mission.

In this one year of cultivation, Zhao Hai hasn't gone out of the sect even once. Therefore, he also wants to use this opportunity to play outside.

After deciding on the mission, Zhao Hai went to the counter and took out his blade token before saying, "Hello, I want to take Mission Number 76."

Seeing Zhao Hai's blade token, the female cultivator knew that Zhao Hai was an inner disciple. She immediately stood up respectfully and said, "I have seen Senior Brother. Senior Brother, please wait a moment as I take care of the process."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I'll have to trouble you."

The female disciple quickly replied, "It's no trouble. Senior Brother, please wait a bit." Then she took the jade slip pertaining to Mission Number 76. When she read the contents of the mission, the female disciple couldn't help but stare. She didn't expect Zhao Hai to take this mission.

With just a glance, one could see that Mission Number 76 was intended for Outer Disciples. Why would an inner disciple like Zhao Hai take this mission? The female disciple couldn't help but give Zhao Hai a curious look. Then she looked at Zhao Hai's blade token and saw his name. When she read Zhao Hai's name, the female disciple immediately understood. She no longer delayed and immediately registered the mission under Zhao Hai's name before returning his blade token.

Chapter 2023: Countryside Wine Shop

Zhao Hai sat in the living room on Yin Yang Peak. The Yin Yang Elders were looking at him. At this time, Zhao Hai opened his mouth and said, "Masters, this disciple accepted a mission related to Ghost Cultivators. I mainly want to see what they're like. I hope that you'll allow me to go."

The Yin Yang Elders nodded, then the Yin Elder said, "You can go. Your future opponents will be Ghost Cultivators. The earlier you expose yourself to them, the better. Right, what mission did you take? How long will it take?"

Zhao Hai replied, "The mission is from Li Village. There's been murders there and the villagers suspect that it's a Ghost Cultivator. The mission states that the mission could be completed within three months."

The Yang Elder nodded, "It seems like it's not too difficult. Good. You can go, but don't take Little Tie with you."

Zhao Hai gave a respectful nod and said, "Yes, I'll be leaving Little Tie here. I'll depart tomorrow."

The Yin Elder nodded, "You can go. But remember that Ghost Cultivators aren't easy to deal with. Even if they're weak, you should be careful when you encounter them. Although you'll be inside the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory, you can still meet troubles. After all, the sect doesn't have a lot of disciples, so it's impossible for us to get complete control over such a large territory. Moreover, there are outer disciples of the sect that cause trouble for local people once they head out. If you meet such people, there's no need to be polite. Investigate the matter, then you can clean them up."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes Master, disciple understands." Then Yin Elder nodded and then waved his hand, "You can go back and prepare. Depart as soon as possible." Zhao Hai complied and then left.

Zhao Hai didn't bring Qiu Tie back but he told him about what he was going to do. Then Zhao Hai went back to resident complex 52 and had the robots prepare everything. He meditated until the next morning before he released his Demon Horse and set off.

Zhao Hai didn't use his winged horse to travel. After several battles against beasts in the True Spirit Realm, Zhao Hai became more aware that the beasts of the realm weren't to be underestimated. In the past couple of days, the Tyrant Blade Sect spent a lot of resources to deal with the beasts of Black Dragon Mountain. Not only did they increase the purchasing price of beasts, they also gave out discounts to those who were going to hunt them. This also caused quite a few losses of inner disciples. It must be known that the sect didn't have a lot of disciples to begin with, so the sect was hurt by this outcome.

If Zhao Hai flew and met a powerful flying beast, he wouldn't even have the opportunity to land. He would be wiped out before he could get off. When that time comes, he could only rely on the Space for safety. Zhao Hai didn't want to use the Space too much in the meantime, so he took the slow route and traveled on land.

After coming out of his mountain, Zhao Hai traveled towards Yalong City. Yalong City was a major city that the Tyrant Blade Sect governed. Plenty of ordinary people lived in and around the city. There were also people who were related to the Tyrant Blade Sect. Some of them were former disciples who have no hope of progressing and also not strong enough to become an elder. So they went out of the sect to retire. There were people who are family members of the current disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They came to the city in hopes of also being recruited by the sect. There were also those who were direct relatives of disciples with good spiritual roots. Despite being talented, because of their low status, they couldn't bring their families into the sect.

Zhao Hai knows that the True Spirit Realm was larger than the Great Realm of Cultivation. This made the realm more populous. This also meant that there were more people who couldn't cultivate and remained as mortals. Maybe because of the realm's rich amount of spiritual qi, but the lifespan of the mortals in the True Spirit Realm was longer. But in the end, these people were still ordinary, they were no different compared to the mortals in the lower realms.

The place Zhao Hai was living in was the strongest place in the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory. You can only see inner disciples, outer disciples, serving disciples, and servants in this place. It's not easy to see anyone who has no direct relationship with the Tyrant Blade Sect. But it was also because of this that the area was sparsely populated. You might not even meet a person if you walk for half a day.

Zhao Hai continued to ride his Demon Horse. His traveling speed wasn't quick. He hasn't really paid attention to the surroundings of his peak. Before he acquired his portable transmission formation, he used his winged horses to travel. The views when traveling in the sky were different compared to traveling on the ground. So Zhao Hai used this opportunity to take a good look.

The path to Yalong City was in a different direction to Black Dragon Mountain. When Zhao Hai went down the peak, he went west and then turned north. If Zhao Hai traveled as fast as he could, he would reach the city in ten days. But if he traveled slowly, it would take about a month.

There were no supply points on this section of the road inside the Tyrant Blade Sect. Only when he exits the central area of the sect would Zhao Hai see towns and villages.

Zhao Hai wasn't in a hurry, so he leisurely moved forward. He met some disciples along the way, both riding beasts or walking. Some of them were in a hurry to complete their missions. Seeing Zhao Hai's leisurely pace, they couldn't help but raise their brow.

Zhao Hi didn't care about these people and continued his carefree stroll. Although his pace was called leisurely, the speed of the Demon Horse wasn't slow. It galloped at a fast and steady speed, with speeds much faster than sprinting horses.

Along the way, Zhao Hai didn't stop to eat. Instead, while on horseback, he took out a pot of liquor to drink. Once in a while, he would throw one or two peanuts in his mouth.

Although he has all kinds of food in the space, Zhao Hai liked drinking liquor and eating peanuts. The more he chewed, the more fragrant the wine became.

The Demon Horse doesn't need to eat anything. It was like a camel who could survive without eating for a long time. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't unjustly treat the Demon Horse. As the Demon Horse ran, Zhao Hai would give it fruit from time to time. The Demon Horse was also an intelligent beast, so it would turn its head when Zhao Hai threw the fruit over. And once in a while, it would let out a happy neigh.

A human and a horse leisurely traversed the main road. Zhao Hai also had a blade hung on the side of the saddle. It was truly a picture of a lone warrior venturing into the world.

When darkness came, Zhao Hai found a spot in the forest and sent the Demon Horse to the Space before entering as well. He had yet to leave the central area of the Tyrant Blade Sect, so the area was still sparsely populated. He wasn't worried about anyone finding out that he has the Space.

After accompanying Laura and the others the entire evening, Zhao Hai went out when morning arrived. Then he continued his travels. As he proceeded, Zhao Hai discovered that the people he met on the road began to increase. Moreover, he could see merchants with their carriages as well as farmers pulling cow-like beasts. There were also other people walking on foot.

Zhao Hai suddenly had a thought that he returned to ancient China. He couldn't help but slow down his horse. If he continued with his previous speed, then he might possibly hit someone on the road.

Sure enough, when noon came, Zhao Hai began to see a village in the distance. The village wasn't that big, but it made the road more alive.

Zhao Hai liked such sceneries. Suddenly, Zhao Hai found a building not far away that had a wine flag on its front door. It was a yellow flag with the character of 'wine' written in red. It was very eye-catching as it fluttered in the wind.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile. Such wine shops could only be seen during ancient times. He hasn't gone inside one before, so he wanted to go experience it for himself.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai patted his Demon Horse. The horse sped up and reached the wine shop in no time.

The shop wasn't big. Its main foundation was made with cyan stone. There were 5 to 6 round tables inside. There was also a small counter with a few jars of wine. There was a busy waiter who was wearing a green coat and a small hat. The shop had a few customers drinking. There was also a woman drinking wine on the counter. The woman wasn't very good looking, she looked like a hardworking village woman. With just one look, one could see her muscles beneath her clothes.

When Zhao Hai arrived, his Demon Horse caused the people in the shop to look over. Whether it be customers or the proprietors, all of them were attracted by the Demon Horse. After all, the Demon Horse was just too eye-catching.

When the Demon Horse stopped, the waiter immediately came out of the shop and then bowed towards Zhao Hai, "I have seen Mister. The shop is honored to accept Mister's patronage. You can tell me if you want to take food or liquor to drink along the way."

Zhao Hai jumped down from his Demon Horse, then he smiled towards the waiter and said, "I'll drink liquor here. Do you serve side dishes?"

The waiter immediately answered, "Yes, yes. Our small shop has homemade side dishes. But Mister might not be used to it. Our wine is also home brewed, so it's a bit muddy. I'll have to apologize in advance."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's fine, bring me two jugs of your wine as well as four side dishes. By the way, bring ten catties of wine for my horse."

The waiter didn't say anything and complied. Then he led Zhao Hai into the wine shop. But before going inside, Zhao Hai waved his hand and then threw a huge rabbit towards the Demon Horse. The horse could eat anything, but it liked meat a lot, so Zhao Hai didn't treat it badly.

Sure enough, as Zhao Hai threw the rabbit, the Demon Horse let out a happy whine as it opened its mouth to eat. This caused the people inside the shop to stare. This was the first time they saw a horse eat meat. But this also informed them that the Demon Horse couldn't be underestimated. Zhao Hai's status inside their minds increased.

The waiter became even more respectful when he saw this. He was bending his waist more as he welcomed Zhao Hai into the shop. He looked for an empty table and carefully wiped it clean before asking Zhao Hai to sit down.

Chapter 2024: Injustice

Zhao Hai wasn't surprised about the waiter's respectful attitude. In the True Spirit Realm, no matter how strong they are, cultivators were always a cut above other people. Because of this, the waiter respectfully addressed him as Sir. This image of cultivators has been instilled into the people of the True Spirit Realm. It was there the moment they were born.

Zhao Hai also knew that he couldn't treat these people politely, otherwise they would be frightened.

After Zhao Hai sat down, the waiter gave him another bow before leaving. Before long, two pots of liquor and four side dishes were served. Zhao Hai looked at the side dishes, one was peanuts, one was vegetables, one was tofu, and the last was a plate of meat. The plates weren't small. The liquor was placed in two porcelain pots. There was also a porcelain cup for drinking. Both potteries looked crude, they weren't attractive to look at.

Zhao Hai doesn't care about this. He took the wine pot and poured it over the cup. The wine did indeed look a bit muddy and its alcohol taste was very weak. Seeing this, Zhao Hai knew that the wine hadn't undergone distillation. He couldn't help but be curious and take a sip.

The wine was slightly sour and its flavor was quite pale. However, it has its own flavor. Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod. Then he turned his head to see the waiter bringing a huge jug over to the Demon Horse. The horse wasn't polite, it lowered its head and began to drink the wine.

Seeing the horse drinking wine, Zhao Hai no longer cared about it. The Demon Horse's physique was very good. Not to mention ten jin, even a hundred jin of liquor wouldn't cause it to be drunk.

Zhao Hai took his chopsticks and then tasted the side dishes. To be honest, the flavor of the dishes couldn't compare to Meg's cooking. However, it was a unique experience. It had the flavor of the village.

Zhao Hai nodded. Although he wasn't fascinated by the rural taste, he didn't mind eating such food once in a while. He proceeded to drink more wine and eat more food.

At this time, the sound of horses could be heard from the road outside. Before long, two horses stopped by the shop. Two warriors got down from their horses as one of them said, "Junior Sister, it's been a long time since we've eaten. Let's head inside this small shop to have something to eat."

The voice of a female was then heard, "Senior Brother, look at that horse. It's very fierce. It eats meat and drinks wine. I haven't seen something like it before."

Zhao Hai wasn't paying attention to them at all, but when he heard them mention the Demon Horse, he raised his head and looked at the two. There were two people standing on the door of the shop, a man and a woman. The man looked to be in his twenties while the woman seemed to be a teenager. Both of them wore warrior clothing except the man had a long sword on his back and the woman had a whip tied around her waist.

Standing behind them were two beautiful horses. One of the horses were chestnut red while the other was white. The two horses might look simple, but if one paid attention, there were a few feather-like hairs on their hooves. These few feathery hairs might not add anything, but having them doubled the value of the horse. This was because these feather-like hairs represented the pedigree of the horses. This horse was called the Wind Chasing Horse, which was a breed of horse that was best at running long distances. It was a horse with endless endurance.

Seeing the two, Zhao Hai couldn't help but gently knit his brows. From the weapons that the two were showing, they don't seem to be disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect barely used other types of weapon other than the blade. Since the two weren't carrying blades, this meant that they belonged to another sect.

But why would people from other sects come to the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect? However, the two were still looking at the Demon Horse and hadn't entered the shop. So it wasn't easy for Zhao Hai to ask them what they were doing. After all, it was normal for other sects to pass through the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but relax his brows as he continued drinking his wine. As for the two people, after looking at the Demon Horse for some time, they looked away and entered the shop.

The two entered the shop and looked around. Their gazes stopped on Zhao Hai for a moment before they turned to another direction. They also ordered two pots of wine and four side dishes when they sat down.

The waiter could see that the two newcomers were also cultivators. So he was very respectful towards the two of them. After they settled down, the woman turned to her companion and said, "Senior Brother, now that we're going to the Tyrant Blade Sect to visit uncle, do you think we will be able to learn something? Uncle is now an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, he should be able to teach us a few things. Unfortunately, both of us only have one spiritual root. There's no way for us to join the Tyrant Blade Sect. How great would it be if we became disciples of the sect."

The man sighed and said, "We can't do anything about that. The Tyrant Blade Sect is very strict when accepting disciples. Senior Master has three spiritual roots. Despite not having any proper training, he's able to join the Tyrant Blade Sect. However, this is also good for us."

The woman nodded, "I'm really jealous of the disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Although our Wu Clan is a large clan under the sect, we're still very far compared to the Tyrant Blade Sect."

The man nodded, "Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore. Junior Sister, eat something. We still need to travel after eating."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai finally understood the status of the two. They were disciples of a clan under the Tyrant Blade Sect. No wonder they weren't using blades. Although the Tyrant Blade Sect was focused on the blade, their subordinates weren't necessarily bladesmen. Nevertheless, disciples of these clans were given priority entry to the Tyrant Blade Sect. As long as the disciple has the qualified age and amount of spiritual roots, they would be accepted by the sect as a disciple.

As for those unqualified, they wouldn't become disciples of the sect. They can only return to their clans and practice. Their weapons wouldn't be restricted to the blade, and they can use any weapon they want. This explains why the man was using a sword while the female was using a whip.

If Zhao Hai reveals his identity as an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, these two cultivators might come and visit him. However, Zhao Hai has no plans to know them.

At this time, the sound of hurried hoof beats could be heard. Before long, a black steed stopped right on the shop's door. Then from outside, someone shouted, "Young Master, Young Miss, are you in the shop? Return home quickly. Something happened to the clan!" At the same time, a person wearing servant clothing stumbled into the shop.

The servant wore a black robe that would normally be elegant. But now, his panic-stricken face completely ruined the image of the robe.

The man and the woman quickly stood up and said, "Little Chen, what's wrong? Did something happen to the clan?"

Little Chen immediately replied, "Young Master, young Miss, the clan is being attacked. The patriarch asks you to return to help."

The complexion of the man and the woman changed, "Besieged? Besieged by who? Who would dare attack the Wu Clan here in the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory?"

Just as Little Chen was about to answer, he looked at the people inside the shop and swallowed his words back. He only said, "Young Master, Young Miss, we need to return quickly."

The man looked at Little Chen's appearance and knew that there were certain topics that shouldn't be said in the shop. So he nodded and said, "Alright, let's go." Then he turned his hand and took out a piece of crystal stone and threw it on the table. After that, the three quickly left the shop.

Looking at the situation, a glint appeared on Zhao Hai's eyes. He also stood up and tossed a crystal stone on the table before saying, "Waiter, I'm paying."

The waiter quickly ran over. When he saw the stone on the table, he couldn't help but be stunned. Although Zhao Hai also threw a piece of stone on the table, the one he threw was much bigger than the one thrown by the man, around five times as big. Moreover, the value of Zhao Hai's crystal stone was more than ten times higher.

The waiter looked at the crystal stone as though he was dreaming. After some time, he recovered. Just as he was about to say something, he heard hoof beats outside the shop. Zhao Hai just left.

Actually, Zhao Hai only has a surface-level understanding of the True Spirit Realm. In the True Spirit Realm, ordinary people have three common currencies, silver, gold, and crystal stone. Needless to say, silver and gold were the most commonly used denominations. Crystal stones were considered a rare currency among ordinary people.

As for the currency used by cultivators, the lowest was crystal stones. Naturally, these crystal stones were the highest quality ones. The next was jade essence. And then the highest value would be jade marrow. Jade marrow was a much better version of jade essence. Even the True Spirit Realm had a limited output of jade marrow. Because of this, top-tier cultivators of the True Spirit Realm generally used jade marrows as their main currency.

The male cultivator was anxious to leave so he left a crystal stone without asking for change. The stone he took out was enough to buy the shop a dozenfold. Zhao Hai didn't know this, so he thought that crystal stones were the general currency of the True Spirit Realm and threw out a huge piece. Naturally, this piece isn't worth anything to Zhao Hai. But to the waiter, the crystal stone that Zhao Hai threw out was enough for his entire family to feed themselves luxuriously for a lifetime.

The reason Zhao Hai left was because he wanted to go to the male cultivator's clan. They said that they belonged to the Wu Clan and had an elder that was an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. It doesn't matter if they were strangers. The most important thing was that the Wu Clan was in trouble. Seeing that the people on his side were having trouble, Zhao Hai naturally couldn't ignore it.

Zhao Hai was well aware that the disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect were very united. If he encountered this kind of thing and ignored it, he wouldn't be able to face the cultivator surnamed Wu in the future.

At the same time, Zhao Hai also wanted to see who was so bold as to attack an affiliated clan of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They surely have a lion's heart and a leopard's guts.

Zhao Hai rode his Demon Horse and followed the three people. After traveling for three hours, Zhao Hai saw a hill in front of him. A village courtyard was built on top of the hill. But when he saw the village, Zhao reigned in his horse and stopped. He couldn't help but frown.

Although the village courtyard was quite far, Zhao Hai could already sense a dense amount of ghost qi. The entire village was covered by a layer of dark mist. From time to time, the wailing of ghosts could be heard.

Seeing this, two characters couldn't help but appear inside Zhao Hai's mind, Ghost Cultivators! It might be ghost cultivators who attacked the village. If Zhao Hai's wasn't wrong, this should be the Wu Clan's village.

Zhao Hai's complexion couldn't help but turn frigid. He didn't expect ghost cultivators to attack a subordinate of the Tyrant Blade Sect in broad daylight. Where did they get their courage from?

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai patted the side of his Demon Horse. The Demon Horse let out a loud neigh before its hooves planted itself onto the ground and accelerated. After ten minutes, Zhao Hai heard the sound of fighting. On one side was the pair of man and woman he met in the wine shop. As for the servant, he was lying on his side spewing out blood. It was clear that he didn't have long left to live.

When he saw the attackers, Zhao Hai frowned. The man and the woman weren't attacked by a person, but by malicious ghosts. The ghosts looked very strange. They looked like the lich that Zhao Hai saw in the underworld. Their lower parts were like smoke but their upper half wore full body armor. They also held spears as weapons. They looked extremely aggressive.

The man and the woman weren't very strong. They were only at the Rebirth Stage. Their bodies were full of wounds. Moreover, their injuries were turning lack, clearly from the poison that the malicious ghosts carry.

Seeing the situation, Zhao Hai pulled out his blade as he charged over. His blade lit up with a golden light as he attacked the ghosts. Wen! Wen! Wen! After a few clashes, Zhao Hai blocked the attacks of the ghosts and reached the man and the woman.

The horses of the two were already dead, so they could only defend against the enemy on foot. They were also heavily injured and poisoned. Just as they were unable to hold on, Zhao Hai arrived.

After fending off the ghosts, Zhao Hai waved his hand and threw pills towards the two and said, "Eat the pills, quickly!"

The two recognized Zhao Hai, but they also knew that this wasn't the time to talk. They immediately placed the pills in their mouths. Naturally, Zhao Hai's pills were top quality. The moment it hit their mouths, the two felt their spiritual qi recover. Moreover, the poison in their bodies were beginning to be dispelled.

Being part of a clan, the two were able to judge the quality of the pills. They immediately thanked Zhao Hai, "Qi Xin(Wu Ying) thanks Senior for your great kindness!"

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Save the words for later." Then he released two Demon Horses and said, "Ride these. Let's head over."

Chapter 2025: The Elders Move

The two knew that it wasn't time for conversation, so they both jumped up the Demon Horse. At this time, Zhao Hai had exchanged blows with the malicious ghosts. However, the ghosts weren't able to get any advantage over him.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be surprised. He thought that since these people attacked the Wu Clan, they should have been strong. But why do these malicious ghosts look weak?

Although Zhao Hai felt that it was strange, what he wanted to know right now was the state of the Wu Clan. Therefore, he didn't stop. When the two cultivators rode the Demon Horses, the group immediately charged towards the Wu Clan village.

The Demon Horses weren't weak, and their charge was very strong. The malicious ghosts have no way to stop Zhao Hai's charge.

Zhao Hai paid attention to the surroundings and found that there were quite a few malicious ghosts around. The group of three rushed all the way. And in just ten minutes, Zhao Hai already encountered a hundred ghosts. These ghosts weren't weak and were at least in the middle of the Rebirth Stage.

The matter certainly wasn't simple if there are this many malicious ghosts. It should be caused by Ghost Cultivators. Moreover, it seems like they were intent on exterminating the Wu Clan. Otherwise they wouldn't have surrounded the entire village.

After a dozen more minutes, Zhao Hai and the others finally arrived at the village courtyard. The defensive formation of the village has been fully activated, which allowed it to hold on up to this time.

Upon arriving at the defensive formation, Zhao Hai turned his head to Qi Xun and said, "How do we pass?"

Qi Xun nodded and said, "As long as we have our Wu Clan tokens, we can pass. Senior, wait a moment. I'll give you the token as soon as I enter."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then after Qi Xun and Wu Ying passed through the formation, Qi Xun gave Zhao Hai his token which Zhao Hai used to enter as well.

As soon as the group entered the courtyard, a group of people immediately walked over. In the front of the group was an old person with a full head of silvery hair. At this time, the old person had an ugly expression as he looked at Qi Xun, "Xun'er, what's going on? Didn't I ask you to go to the Tyrant Blade Sect to ask your Uncle Master for help? Why are you here? Also, who is this person?"

Upon hearing the old man, Zhao Hai and the others couldn't help but stare. With a confused expression, Qi Xun asked, "Grandfather, didn't you ask me to return with Junior Sister Ying? When were we asked to invite Uncle Master? What's going on?"

The old man stared, then his complexion changed, "Where's Little Chen? He's supposed to tell you to ask your Uncle Master for help. Why didn't he return?"

Qi Xun replied, "Little Chen is already dead. He came all the way here before he suddenly fell off his horse and died."

Zhao Hai replied, "There's no need to ponder about it, this is the doing of the Ghost Cultivators. They don't want the Tyrant Blade Sect to know about this."

The old man turned to Zhao Hai and asked, "And Mister is?"

Zhao Hai took out his blade token and said, "Tyrant Blade Sect Inner Disciple, Zhao Hai."

The old man stared at Zhao Hai's blade token before his expression became happy. He immediately kneeled down and said, "Wu Clan's Patriarch Wu De leads the Wu Clan in greeting Mister Zhao Hai."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Now is not the time for politeness. How about this, the people outside still don't know my identity and this matter needs to be dealt with as soon as possible. I have a portable transmission formation. I'll return to the sect to report. Before I come back, you must defend the Wu Clan. Don't let anyone else in."

Wu De bowed and said, "Yes Mister, I'll take care of it." Zhao Hai nodded, then he disappeared after a flash of white light. Although Zhao Hai could see that the malicious ghosts outside weren't very powerful, there were a lot of them. This was obviously a planned operation. It was likely done by Ghost Cultivators. This matter needs to be reported to the sect as soon as possible.

The next moment, Zhao Hai appeared in Yin Yang Peak. Qiu Tie was practicing in the training yard with Qiu Zhen at the side smiling at the progress of his grandson. The old man's eyes were full of affection and pride.

Seeing Zhao Hai appear, the two couldn't help but stare. Qiu Zhen gave Zhao Hai a look of confusion as he asked, "Young Master, you've returned. Aren't you on a mission?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "I've come across something along the way. I need to see the Masters." After he said that, he went to the living room and said, "Masters, disciple is here."

The Yin Elder's voice was heard, "Come in." Zhao Hai pushed the door open and walked in. Upon seeing the Yin Yang Elders in the living room, he immediately gave them a salute.

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "I heard that you went out yesterday. But now you're back. What happened?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Shortly after this disciple left, I ran into people from the Wu Clan. They're an affiliated clan of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They also have an inner disciple of the sect as their member. Shortly after seeing them, someone else came over and reported that their clan was being besieged and they needed to return. Due to curiosity, I followed them back. I want to see who has the courage to attack an affiliate clan of the Tyrant Blade Sect. When I arrived, the Wu Clan was being attacked by malicious ghosts. Moreover, there are quite a lot of ghosts, at least several hundred. Although the ghosts weren't strong, I suspect that they are related to Ghost Cultivators."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Yang Elders' complexion changed. The Yin Elder stood up and said, "Let's go. We'll take a look."

Zhao Hai stared when he heard the Yin Elder. He didn't expect the Yin Yang Elders to come with him. The status that the Yin Yang Elders held in the Tyrant Blade Sect was akin to high elders. These people were above countless cultivators. They don't act unless the sect is in a life and death situation. Why would they move now?

But seeing that the expression of the Yin Yang Elders wasn't good, he didn't ask anything. The three quickly went to the yard and then disappeared with a white light. In the next moment, Zhao Hai returned to the Wu Clan.

The Wu Clan's present situation wasn't good. Their defensive formation wasn't of the highest quality. After being besieged by malicious ghosts, cracks began to form. The people of the Wu Clan were preparing to fight for their lives.

At this moment, Zhao Hai appeared with the Yin Yang Elders. The Wu Clan quickly noticed them. Naturally, they didn't recognize the Yin Yang Elders. However, they knew Zhao Hai. So Wu De immediately ran over and bowed towards Zhao Hai, "Mister, who are these two?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Don't ask about what you shouldn't know. They are elders of the sect."

Wu De was startled. Zhao Hai was an inner disciple, and now there are sect elders. Thinking of this, Wu De immediately became more careful as he bowed and said, "Yes Mister, I understand."

The Yin Yang Elders didn't care about the Wu Clan. They were looking at the malicious ghosts outside the defensive shield. The Yang Elder coldly snorted and said, "These bastard ghosts are out again." After

saying that, the Yang Elder waved his hand. Blade qi passed through the defensive shield and slashed at the ghosts outside.

The malicious ghosts weren't that strong, so they were like paper when cut by the blade qi. They screeched before vanishing from sight.

At this time, the Yin Elder waved his hand and a hand-shape qi flew out towards the backside of a nearby mountain. The hand grasped and grabbed several black-clothed people. Then the Yin Elder waved once more, causing the hand to return to Wu Clan courtyard. Zhao Hai wanted to see the captured cultivators, but they were already dead.

The cultivators looked quite young. Their faces were pale, but their overall looks were ordinary.

However, Zhao Hai could notice that their lips had turned blue and purple. It was clear that they had died from poison. The Yin Elder coldly snorted and said, "These bastards do have some virtue left. They killed themselves as soon as they're caught. Little Hai, can you turn them into Undead? We're going to interrogate them."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "No problem." Then he waved his hand and covered the corpses with black gas. Once the black gas vanished, the black-clothed cultivators were already standing up.

Zhao Hai turned to the Yin Elder and said, "Master, you can ask questions now."

The Yin Elder nodded, he turned his head to the black-clothed cultivators and said, "You're from the Ghost Sect?"

One of the black-clothed cultivators replied, "Replying to Mister, we belong to the Ghost Army Department of the Ghost Sect."

The Yin Elder nodded, then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "The Ghost Sect has plenty of divisions. The Ghost Army Department is quite a big one. They are the main fighting force of the Ghost Cultivators. Little Hai, I'm going to bring these undead back to the sect. You can go and complete your mission. You don't have to worry about the rest."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes, Master. You can take them back to the sect. But it's best if you don't kill them, it would have a little impact on me."

The Yin Elder gave a nod, "Don't worry, we will not mishandle your Undead. Now, go take care of your things." After saying that, the two elders flashed with white light and disappeared along with the Undead.

When the two elders left, Wu De bowed towards Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, thank you very much. Everyone from the Wu Clan is deeply grateful to what you've done."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Patriarch Wu is too polite. I'm a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, I can't just ignore matters like this."

Wu De quickly replied, "No matter what, the Wu Clan won't forget that kindness you gave us. Mister, it's already getting dark. How about staying over for some food and wine?"

Zhao Hai thought about it and then nodded, "Then I'll have to disturb Patriarch Wu."

Seeing that Zhao Hai agreed, Wu De was happy. With a wide smile on his face, he quickly gestured, "Then Mister, please." Although the Wu Clan was a subordinate of the Tyrant Blade Sect with an inner disciple as a member, they were still very courteous towards disciples of the sect. They would even give great respect towards outer disciples of the sect. Having an inner disciple as a guest in their home was an extremely honorable thing for the clan. This was the reason why Wu De was glad that Zhao Hai accepted his invitation.

Chapter 2026: Entering Yalong City

Zhao Hai rode his Demon Horse at a moderate pace. He stayed for one night in the Wu Clan before leaving. The Wu Clan was just an affiliate clan of the Tyrant Blade Sect, he has no need to give them a lot of face. Additionally, he still has a mission to complete.

The incident with the Ghost Cultivators doesn't seem to be a coincidence. Otherwise, the Yin Yang Elders wouldn't have been as serious.

However, these matters were still out of his reach. Even if the Ghost Cultivators made a huge action, Zhao Hai couldn't do much with his strength. This time, there were only five Ghost Cultivators, but he couldn't do anything to them. There was no need to mention the stronger Ghost Cultivators.

Since the Yin Yang Elders were aware that Ghost Cultivators were attacking clans around the Tyrant Blade Sect, the higher-ups should also know about it. The Tyrant Blade Sect would certainly have a way to deal with it. Zhao Hai was still a small cultivator right now. Although he was the disciple of the Yin Yang Elders, his words were worth a fart in the grand scheme of things. He couldn't do anything substantial at this time. The only thing he could do was to improve his strength as soon as possible and become familiar with the methods of the Ghost Cultivators. Only in this way can he survive the incoming chaos.

Zhao Hai wasn't trying to increase the prestige of others and hamper his spirit. He was just thinking about the worst case scenario, so he was doing his best.

The malicious ghosts released by the Ghost Cultivators in the Wu Clan were very weak. As long as Zhao Hai releases his Undead, they would be able to kill all the ghosts.

But as for the consequences of doing so, Zhao Hai has no idea. One shouldn't think that the Ghost Cultivators were weak just because they were captured by the Yin Elder with one move. Zhao Hai was sure that if he faced those Ghost Cultivators, his chances of victory weren't high. Those Ghost Cultivators might be weak in the eyes of the Yin Yang Elders, but they were definitely stronger than Zhao Hai. And since they were bold enough to attack the Wu Clan, they must have life-saving means. If Zhao Hai faced them, he might get the short end of the stick.

Because he was aware of this, Zhao Hai chose not to fight these Ghost Cultivators. Instead, he reported the situation to the Yin Yang Elders. Not only would this solve the issue of the Ghost Cultivators, it would also inform the sect of the current situation.

Zhao Hai was aware that cultivators shouldn't lose their vigor. However, vigor doesn't equate to recklessness. If you know that you'll die and still rush in, then that would be idiotic. If there's an easier way to do it, then you should choose that. Therefore, Zhao Hai chose the easiest and safest way to deal with the Ghost Cultivators.

As the Demon Horse continued to travel, Zhao Hai was thinking about the future actions of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They would definitely conduct an inspection of their territory.

The Tyrant Blade Sect has no more need to deal with the Black Dragon Mountain. At this point, the sect could just issue missions to get Black Dragon Mountain's beasts under control.

Now, what the sect has to face are the Ghost Cultivators. All sects in the True Spirit Realm fought against Ghost Cultivators for a very long time. These enemies were more difficult to deal with compared to the beasts.

Zhao Hai continued traveling northbound. The Demon Horse was very fast. Thirteen days after leaving the Tyrant Blade Sect, Zhao Hai finally arrived at Yalong City.

Yalong City was the first big city that Zhao Hai visited in the True Spirit Realm. The city was truly enormous. Its city walls were more than 30 meters high and were a thousand li long. It was like a dragon meandering through the plain.

Zhao Hai's first impression of the city was that it was prosperous. The south wall of the city was surrounded by small and medium settlements. The gates of the city were very crowded. There was a nonstop stream of people coming in and out.

What surprised Zhao Hai the most was that there were a lot of people with weapons. But there weren't many people who rode beasts like Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai didn't dismount and rode his Demon Horse towards the gate. He noticed several cultivators standing next to the gate and on their waists were blade tokens. They turned out to be outer disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Zhao Hai knows that Yalong City has a branch hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect. The Hall Master of these branch halls held the same status as elders of the sect. These elders can accept and teach disciples in the city. And if there were outstanding disciples, they would be sent to the main sect.

Zhao Hai didn't expect the disciples of the sect to do such jobs. He thought that the guarding of the gates would be done by other people. He didn't think that it was a job for outer disciples.

Zhao Hai has also taken his blade token out and hung it on his waist. Although the Yin Yang Elders asked him to do this before, Zhao Hai never used his blade token. He wanted to solve his problems on his own without using the blade token. If Zhao Hai used his blade token during the attack of the ghosts, the token would release a strong saber qi, eliminating all enemies. When the time comes, Zhao Hai wouldn't need to do anything, the enemies would be dealt with on their own.

Actually, Zhao Hai wasn't the only person who thought of this. Inner disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect would sometimes remove their blade tokens to expose themselves to danger. This way, their potential would be pushed out. If they always relied on the blade token to solve their problems, they wouldn't be able to progress.

Naturally, there was another important reason. If the blade qi in the blade token was used, it would need to be recharged. The sect allows each blade token to have ten blade qi. This was given by the elders of the sect. If you have a good relationship with your master, then there's no problem in refilling the blade token. But if you don't have a close relationship with your master, then you will have a hard time recharging your blade token.

Because of this, most inner disciples wouldn't use their blade tokens unless it was a life and death situation. Only then would they take their blade token out and wear it on their body.

Zhao Hai used his blade token at this time to indicate his status. It must be mentioned that unknown cultivators would be interrogated if they wanted to enter Yalong City. But if you're a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, you can enter anytime you want.

Sure enough, when Zhao Hai's Demon Horse reached the city gate, the outer disciples by the gate immediately turned respectful and cupped their fists towards him. Zhao Hai also returned the salute. Then he entered the city.

Upon entering the city, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He didn't expect Yalong city to look like this. It was more prosperous than he imagined. There was a five meter wide bluestone road lined with shops on both sides. Pedestrians, carriages, and horses were moving in an orderly manner. From time to time, one could see people wearing uniforms walking on the road. These people have weapons on their waists. Most of them were using blades. However, they didn't carry identity tokens of the Tyrant Blade Sect. It was clear that they weren't outer disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Zhao Hai moved slowly forward as he looked at the shops on both sides of the road. There were all kinds of shops. From inns to clothing stores, from grain to grocery stores, there was everything one needed to find.

Zhao Hai also looked at the people around. There were people who heartily laughed, there were those who looked anxious. There were also hawkers on the road. It was a good mix of people from a healthy and rich city.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath. He began to like the city. However, he didn't forget his goals. Although he already accepted his mission, he still needs to visit Yalong City's Sect Branch. It was a matter of courtesy.

When he accepted the mission, Zhao Hai was also given a map of Yalong City. Therefore, it didn't take long before Zhao Hai arrived at the branch hall.

The branch hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect in Yalong City occupied its own small region. It was surrounded by protective walls and had a huge archway with the words "Tyrant Blade Sect Yalong City Branch Hall" inscribed.

By the sides of the archway were two Outer Disciples. Naturally, not anyone can pass through the archway. Zhao Hai got down from his Demon Horse when he was a hundred meters away. Then he walked over to the entrance.

The two Outer Disciples by the archway already spotted Zhao Hai. Also, Zhao Hai's Demon Horse was very impressive. It was impossible for them to not see it.

They also saw the blade token on Zhao Hai's waist. They understood at a glance that Zhao Hai was an Inner Disciple. But because they were limited by the rules, they couldn't greet Zhao Hai in advance. They can only wait for Zhao Hai to arrive.

When Zhao Hai arrived at the archway, the two Outer Disciples immediately cupped their fist and said, "I have seen Senior Brother. Did Senior Brother come from the main hall?"

Zhao Hai also cupped his fist and said, "I'm from the main hall. I came to Yalong City because of a mission. I'm here to give the branch hall a visit."

One of the Outer Disciples replied, "Then we welcome Senior Brother in our branch. Please head inside, someone will come over to meet you." Zhao Hai nodded. Then he cupped his fist once more before leading his Demon Horse across the archway.

Just as Zhao Hai stepped into the archway, a cultivator walked towards him. The disciple was also an Outer Disciple of the sect. After stepping towards Zhao Hai, he cupped his fist and said, "Disciple Su Ya of the Yalong City Branch Hall greets Senior Brother. Senior Brother, please follow me."

Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "Inner Disciple Zhao Hai has seen Junior Brother Su Ya. I'll have to trouble you."

Su Ya smiled and said, "Senior Brother is too polite. Please." Then he led Zhao Hai inside the hall.

Zhao Hai looked at the surroundings as they walked on. This region was exclusively managed by the Tyrant Blade Sect. Therefore, the area was very big. Moreover, it was clear that it was a planned construction. Both sides of the road were high courtyard walls. This ensures that nobody can eavesdrop inside. Not too far away was a huge gate. This was the place they were heading to.

Chapter 2027: Lightning Blade Lord

Zhao Hai stood in front of the gate of a huge courtyard. The gate was very tall and it had a large plaque that read "Yalong City Branch Hall". There were also two Outer Disciples guarding the entrance.

Su Ya led Zhao Hai through the gate. After entering the courtyard, a servant came over to take care of Zhao Hai's Demon Horse. Then Zhao Hai followed Su Ya towards the courtyard.

Inside the courtyard was a hall with five people standing inside it. The leader of the five people was a middle-aged man who looked to be in his thirties. He wore beautiful warrior clothing and stood with grace.

The man was with several younger men who wore similar warrior clothing. On their waists were blade tokens. Surprisingly, they were inner disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

When Su Ya brought Zhao Hai towards the group of people, Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, “Zhao Hai has seen Senior Brothers.”

The middle-aged man looked at Zhao Hai, then he smiled faintly as he cupped his fist and said, “Junior Brother, this one is Yalong City Branch’s Inner Disciple Su Dingshan. I represent the Yalong City Branch in welcoming you.”

Zhao Hai quickly replied, “Senior Brother is too polite. Junior Brother is just passing by. Is the Elder in?”

Su Dingshan nodded, “Master is in. Junior Brother, please follow me.” Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards Su Dingshan once more, then he followed him into the hall.

Further inside was a room with an old man sitting in the seat of honor. This man had white hair and a full beard. Although he was old, his eyes were full of vigor. He looked like an old lion, ready to pounce at any prey in front of him.

Although the imposing aura of the old man was very strong, it wasn’t enough to frighten Zhao Hai. He cupped his fist and said, “Inner Disciple Zhao Hai has seen the Elder. I hope Elder is doing well.”

Hearing Zhao Hai, the old man couldn’t help but be curious. This old man knew his own self, and the blade technique he practiced was very imposing. After so many years, he reached a state where his aura was always present. Ordinary disciples would have a hard time breathing in front of him. It was rare to see someone as calm as Zhao Hai.

The old man looked at Zhao Hai and said, “As you were. Zhao Hai, I seem to have heard your name. But I don’t know where. Kid, whose disciple are you?”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “Replying to Elder. I just ascended from the Soaring Dragon Realm about a year ago. I’m the disciple of the Yin Yang Elders.”

Hearing this, the old man’s expression couldn’t help but move. After some time, he laughed and said, “So you’re the disciple of the two Senior Brothers. No wonder you have a very strong mind. Good, good. You go and rest well in the branch hall. Dingshan, arrange a meal. Show Zhao Hai our hospitality.”

Su Dingshan bowed and said, "Yes Master." This old person was Su Dingshan's Master. Zhao Hai also cupped his fist towards the old man and said, "Thanks a lot, Elder."

The old man replied, "Rest properly. If you see the two Senior Brothers, tell them that Lin Yuefeng pays respects."

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "I will certainly relay it to my masters. Elder can rest assured."

Lin Yuefeng waved his hand. Then Su Dingshan brought Zhao Hai around the hall and to the back. As they walked, Su Dingshan smiled towards Zhao Hai and said, "I always felt that Junior Brother's name is too familiar. But I just couldn't recall it. Upon hearing your conversation with Master, I finally know. You're a hero who defended Lower Earth Mountain. I have been impolite."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I'm not a celebrity. I just contributed and earned some merit. It's not really that much."

Su Dingshan smiled and said, "Junior Brother is too humble. Everyone in the Tyrant Blade Sect knows about what you've done. Junior Brother's methods are really attractive. There's also the reconstruction of Lower Earth Mountain. You have my admiration."

Zhao Hai didn't dare continue talking. To be honest, he wasn't a fan of these kinds of small talk. But now that he was in the other party's territory, he needs to be polite. Zhao Hai heard about Lin Yuefeng. His title in the Tyrant Blade Sect was Lion King Blade. His blade held the heaviest imposing aura among the blade techniques. It embodied the hundred-beast roar of a lion king, it was very formidable.

As for Su Dingshan, his name in the Tyrant Blade Sect was Lightning Blade Lord. He's supposed to have compatibility with four spirit roots. Moreover, he had the rare thunder spirit root. His blade techniques were also very good.

Before long, Su Dingshan brought Zhao Hai to an independent courtyard. He also assigned two servants to Zhao Hai. Naturally, Zhao Hai expressed his gratitude. Then after another round of small talk, Su Dingshan left.

When Su Dingshan arrived outside, the young men who followed him before surrounded him. One of them asked, "First Senior Brother, was that Zhao Hai? The disciple of the Yin Yang Elders? The one from Lower Earth Mountain? Why doesn't he look like much? Moreover, he's only at the Condensed Avatar Stage. How could he defend Lower Earth Mountain?"

Su Dingshan smiled and said, "You think the sect will lie about this matter? You might not know this, but it has only been a year since Zhao Hai arrived in the True Spirit Realm. He's someone who could reach the Condensed Avatar Stage in just one year, he's not simple. Moreover, he's the shared disciple of the Yin Yang Elders. How could an ordinary person withstand the two elders' killing intent? I reckon Zhao Hai has killed more than ten thousand people in the lower realms."

Another young man said, "This kid is really lucky to become a disciple of an elder and enter the inner sect directly. In the past, it took a lot of effort for us to become Inner Disciples."

Su Dingshan gave that person a look and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Zhao Hai didn't become an Inner Disciple because of the Yin Yang Elders. It's because he made a great contribution in the Soaring Dragon Realm. This is why he became an inner disciple. It doesn't have any relationship with the Yin Yang Elders."

The young man replied, "What kind of contribution did he make in the Soaring Dragon Realm? As you say, he has yet to ascend from the Soaring Dragon Realm. How can he get merit from the Tyrant Blade Sect?"

Su Dingshan shook his head, "Nobody knows what kind of contribution Zhao Hai made. But since the sect recognized it, then his merit shouldn't be false. I also inquired about Zhao Hai, but strangely, nobody knows anything about his actions in the Soaring Dragon Realm. Only the Sect Master and the high elders are aware. Master seems to know as well, but he didn't tell me. It's strange."

When the young men heard Su Dingshan, they also felt that it was strange. One of them looked at Su Dingshan and said, "Even you weren't told?"

Su Dingshan shook his head. He knew why his Junior Brothers had this expression. Su Dingshan was the first disciple of his master. It could be said that he was his master's legacy disciple. He was the person that Lin Yuefeng trusted the most. And yet, Lin Yuefeng didn't tell him. This explains that Zhao Hai should have gained substantial merits in the Soaring Dragon Realm.

Su Dingshan has no intentions of delving deeper into this matter, he waved his hand and said, "Forget it, let's not talk about it anymore. Zhao Hai is on a mission, so he won't stay long. We also have to treat him well. In any case, he's the disciple of the Yin Yang Elders. We couldn't let the two elders find any faults with us." The group nodded and then left.

Zhao Hai rested in his room for a while before he went outside to practice his blade. Although the courtyard he lived in wasn't big, it wasn't small either. It was enough for him to practice his blade.

Just as Zhao Hai went through three sets of exercise, a knocking was heard on his door. Zhao Hai received his blade and then waved his hand to the servant, allowing them to open the door. Zhao Hai turned his head and saw Su Dingshan. He cupped his fist and said, "I have seen Senior Brother Su."

Su Dingshan smiled and said, "Junior Brother Zhao doesn't need to be so polite. Dinner has been prepared. Junior Brother can come with me."

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "There's no need for Senior Brother Su to invite me personally. You can have someone else call me next time."

Su Dingshan replied, "It's not a problem. You're along the way. Junior Brother, let's go." Zhao Hai nodded and walked out with Su Dingshan.

Before long, the two arrived at the dining hall. There was a table in the room with four young men standing beside it. Zhao Hai recognized them as the four young men that were with Su Dingshan earlier. These young men were also inner disciples, so Zhao Hai didn't neglect them. He cupped his fist and said, "Zhao Hai has met Senior Brothers."

The young men hastily returned the salute. Su Dingshan smiled at Zhao Hai and said, "These are my disciple brothers. This is Zhao Feihu, this is Li Gu, this is Qian Wushuang, and this is Sun Ge. I originally wanted to invite Master to come and drink with us, but Master said that we won't enjoy it if he's there. So he didn't come and let us entertain you instead. I hope Junior Brother Zhao won't be offended."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "If the elder is here, I really wouldn't dare drink too much. It's fate for me to meet Senior Brothers today. I must share a few cups with you."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Su Dingshan couldn't help but laugh, "Good. Then we'll definitely drink with Junior Brother." After he said that, he asked Zhao Hai to take a seat. Then everyone sat down.

The dishes have already been set up on the table and all of them were good things. There were some dishes that Zhao Hai hadn't seen before. Speaking of which, the food in the True Spirit Realm was very good. It was not that far compared to the ones on Earth. After all, people of the True Spirit Realm needed to eat. And after a long time, their food culture should be very developed.

Zhao Hai could see that Su Dingshan truly wanted to know him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so polite. Naturally, Zhao Hai also wants to get to know them. As the saying went, friends are roads while enemies are walls. Zhao Hai wasn't in the habit of making enemies everywhere. And if he wanted to be enemies with the other party, he wouldn't give them a chance.

Zhao Hai and the others happily ate their meal. With Su Dingshan and the others deliberately making friends, they quickly became acquainted with each other. Zhao Hai asked about the situation around Yalong City and Su Dingshan happily answered. This allowed Zhao Hai to understand the city more.

After Su Dingshan introduced the city, he looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Junior Brother, what mission are you doing this time? It's only been a year since you entered the True Spirit Realm. I'm afraid it's still too early for you to do missions."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'll be honest to you, Senior Brother. The mission I took is actually meant for Outer Disciples. I know my own capabilities. I heard that Li Village right outside Yalong City is haunted. The sect wants to send a disciple over there to examine the situation, so I went."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Su Dingshan couldn't help but nod as he said, "So it's this mission. I know this mission. It's actually reported to me by the people from Li Village. Then I reported it to the sect. I also sent people to check in the past but they weren't able to find anything. There doesn't seem to be any yin energy in the village. I also don't know where the haunted rumors came from. But two days ago, I heard from the people in Li Village that the problem is still unresolved. I was planning to send someone there. Since Junior Brother is here, then I'll leave it to you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Then I'll try my best. I always wondered why the mission appeared in the main hall when there's a branch here in Yalong City. But it seems like these missions are for Outer Disciples to treat as practice. I'm actually ashamed as an Inner Disciple to only accept such missions."

Su Dingshan laughed and said, "If other people heard that, they would certainly be annoyed. You just entered the True Spirit Realm but you already reached the Condensed Avatar Stage. I'm afraid only a few people in the Tyrant Blade Sect could match your cultivation speed. If you're ashamed, then people would just dig themselves a hole and die. Right, when do you plan to go to Li Village?"

Zhao Hai thought about it and said, "I'll go tomorrow. This isn't a big mission, and I can't be outside for a long time. As Senior Brother must have heard, I still have a farm that I need to manage. I can't leave the land for too long. Therefore, I have to finish the mission as soon as possible."

Su Dingshan nodded, "That's alright. But I heard that you have robots from the lower realms. They have been a great help to the Puppet Hall. Even if you don't do any missions, your field is enough for you to live comfortably. Why would you do missions with such good conditions?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "That won't be good. As a cultivator, I won't have any opportunities to grow if I don't take missions. I don't want to turn into a waste."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Su Dingshan couldn't help but nod, "As a cultivator, it's impossible for you to become a powerful expert if you don't go through any trials. Then I wish Junior Brother can become an expert as soon as possible. Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Chapter 2028: Digging Out The Heart

Zhao Hai rode on his Demon Horse as he slowly traveled towards Li Village. Although he has yet to complete his mission, his harvests were already great. This harvest doesn't pertain to materials but in gaining Su Dingshan as a friend.

Su Dingshan was Lin Yuefeng's legacy disciple. And his blade technique pays great attention to one's imposing aura. Although Su Dingshan has yet to reach Lin Yuefeng's level, he can already show a heavy aura through his blade. Being able to grasp the intent within his blade meant that Su Dingshan wasn't a simple character.

Moreover, Yalong City's Branch Hall was an important branch. Hall Master Lin Yuefeng also has a substantial voice inside the Tyrant Blade Sect. With Su Dingshan being the Hall Master's successor, his future position in the sect wouldn't be low.

Zhao Hai doesn't know a lot of people in the Tyrant Blade Sect. After all, it has only been a year since he arrived. Moreover, he spent this entire year inside his residence practicing. It can be said that besides the Dao Brothers as well as Gu Yueyu, Zhao Hai has no other connections. Being able to know Su Dingshan was very good for Zhao Hai.

Although the Tyrant Blade Sect was famous for its unity, Zhao Hai doesn't believe that there are no factions within the sect. Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, this saying didn't just come out of thin air.

However, regarding these factional matters, Zhao Hai has no plans to participate. With his capacity, he can progress without these matters. Don't forget, Zhao Hai has two powerful masters. With these two great deities behind him, nobody would dare offend Zhao Hai.

Not wanting to participate in factional struggles doesn't mean that Zhao Hai would isolate himself. Getting to know people was better than fighting disciples of other sects. After all, collecting friends is better than gaining enemies.

A hundred li of road was nothing to the Demon Horse. It would be able to cross this distance in less than two hours. It doesn't even need to run.

Li Village wasn't a big village. All in all, there were around 100 families in the village. Moreover, the majority of the people in the village belong to the Li Clan. According to legend, the Li Clan had an ancestor who had great talent and became a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. But after that ancestor, no other clan members have any good compatibility with spiritual roots. This caused the clan to degrade from an affiliated clan to an ordinary clan.

The village was built under a hill. The hill wasn't high but a river ran across it like a jade belt. The Li Clan's territory included this river, which made the land an auspicious site.

Zhao Hao stood outside the Li Village, looking at the entire settlement. It wasn't time for farming, so the village was very peaceful.

From what Zhao Hai observed, it was indeed as Su Dingshan said. It doesn't look like there was something wrong with the village. It was calm and peaceful. How could it be haunted?

Zhao Hai patted his Demon Horse, urging it to walk towards the village. The houses of the village were made out of wood and had their own yards. There was only one house with a grand courtyard. It seems like this was where people of status live.

When he entered the village, Zhao Hai quickly discovered something different. During farming downtimes, people would be out drinking and children would be playing on the streets. As for Li Village, besides some barking dogs, the streets were entirely empty. It was like entering a ghost town.

Zhao Hai could see that there were people in the village, but all of them were hiding inside their homes and didn't dare to come out. Zhao Hai didn't mind it and instead rode towards the largest house in the village. Then he jumped down from his horse and knocked lightly, "Excuse me, is anyone here? I'm a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. I came here after accepting the mission. If anyone can hear me, please open the door."

Not long after Zhao Hai announced his arrival, the huge door of the house opened. Opposite was a young man with an excited look on his face. Seeing Zhao Hai as well as the Demon Horse on his side, the young man became more excited. He immediately knelt down and said, "Sir, you've come. Our Li Village is saved!"

Zhao Hai quickly held him up and said, "Get up. What's all this about? Why is everyone afraid to go out?"

The young man stood up and bowed, "Replying to Miser, this is because the village is haunted. Everyone is afraid. Therefore, nobody dares to come out. Sir, please come inside and take a rest." Then he turned around and led Zhao Hai into the courtyard.

At this time, several people walked out. There were both men and women, old and young. Zhao Hai counted and there were more than 10 people in the family. The oldest man had aged spots and white hair. He also held a walking stick in his hand.

The young man who opened the door quickly ran to the old man and loudly said, "Grandfather, this Mister came from the Tyrant Blade Sect. He's here to deal with the ghost."

The old man seemed to have trouble hearing, so the young man spoke loudly. Fortunately, the old man understood what the young man said. He excitedly kneeled down and said, "This small old man Li Defu has seen Mister."

How could Zhao Hai allow such an old person to kneel? He quickly supported the old man and said, "Senior doesn't need to be polite. I came because the sect issued a mission. But Senior can rest assured, I will deal with this matter."

The old man quickly said, "Mister is too polite. This old man can't accept it. Mister, please head inside and have tea."

Zhao Hai didn't decline, he held the old man and walked towards the room. The old man didn't dare continue talking, but Zhao Hai kept supporting him. He held the old man until they entered the residence.

After entering the room, Zhao Hai took out a medicinal pill and gave it to the old man, "Senior, I think your ears have gone hard. Take this pill, it will make it better."

It was only an ordinary pill, but the old man was already very excited. It must be known that most of the time, ordinary people wouldn't be able to get their hands on pills. This was medicine that cultivators use. The old man's hands were shaking as he received the pill. Before he could kneel towards Zhao Hai, he was immediately stopped. He initially wanted to treat the pill as an heirloom, but Zhao Hai didn't let him. So the old man could only eat the pill.

After the old man ate the pill, his elderly ear was quickly filled with spiritual qi. His essence and spirit was also replenished. The old man heavily expressed his gratitude towards Zhao Hai. It was only after that did the old man get to the matter, "Mister, the village began being haunted a month ago. It started in our Li Clan's cemetery. A month ago, Li Zhuzi of our village made a bet with other young men in the village. To prove that he's not a coward, he would go to the old cemetery and then come back. However, nobody saw him return. We went over to the old cemetery to take a look only to see Li Zhuzi's corpse. His death was very miserable and his heart had been dug out. This caused the people in the village to be afraid. In the beginning, nobody thought that it was because of a ghost. We only thought that he had been attacked by a beast. So we buried him. But a few days later, Li Suozi of our village went missing. Everyone looked all over but they couldn't find him. Finally, he was found in the old cemetery

with his heart dug out. It was only then that everyone thought that we were being haunted by a heart-digging ghost. So we reported this matter.”

The old man stopped after speaking up to this point. Then he sighed and said, “However, that ghost is very sly. When the Mistery from Yalong City came, they couldn’t find anything. They stayed in the village for two days but discovered nothing. It was only after they left that the ghost began to attack once more. By this point, ten people in the village have died. Each one of them had their heart dug out. Mister, I beg you, please save our village.”

Zhao Hai knit his brows and said, “When cultivators arrive, it hides. But when they leave, it comes out again. If it doesn’t appear when I go out, then it would be troublesome. Old man, do you have a place I could stay? Can you arrange it for me? Moreover, please tell me the location of the old cemetery. I want to go and take a look.”

Li Defu quickly replied, “Mister, you can live with my family. We have plenty of rooms. Xiaofang, have everyone clean Mister’s room quickly.” The young man who opened the door for Zhao Hai nodded and then ran out.

Seeing the situation, Zhao Hai knew that he could only stay here. So he nodded and said, “Alright, then I’ll stay here. Old man, please tell me where the old cemetery is located.”

The old man quickly replied, “Mister, there’s no need to be anxious. It’s not too late to go after a meal. I have already asked someone to prepare food.”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “Senior is too polite, I’ll go take a look first. I’ll eat when I return.” Hearing this, the old man stood up and said, “Mister, please come with me.”

The two appeared at the front gate. Then the old man pointed towards the hill and said, “On the backside of the hill is an open area. The old cemetery is located there. It’s not that far. I’ll have a villager accompany Mister there.”

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, “There’s no need. Thank you, Senior.” Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the old man before his body moved and rushed towards the cemetery.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived at the backside of the Li Village's hill. The back mountain of the Li Village was in a very good position. Most of the trees were pine trees. But Zhao Hai could tell at a glance that these plants were planted artificially.

After passing through the pine forest, grave mounds began to appear. These graves looked old at first glance. But it seems like the Li Clan has a habit of adding new soil on top of the mounds every year. Therefore, the mounds didn't look eroded.

Zhao Hai inspected the old graves and couldn't help but frown. Although the graves were very old, it was evident that they had been well taken care of. They don't look barren. How could such a place become haunted? Moreover, there was no trace of yin energy in the surroundings.

After spending some time in the Li Family's cemetery, Zhao Hai didn't discover anything. This caused him to be somewhat disappointed. It seems like this matter wouldn't be solved in a short time.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh. He turned around and returned to Li Village. But Zhao Hai didn't immediately return to Li Defu's house. Instead, he went around the village and looked at the terrain. Originally, the Li Clan was a Great Clan. Although the clan had been demoted to an ordinary clan by this point, its members continued living close to each other. After strolling around for a while, Zhao Hai returned to Li Defu's house.

Chapter 2029: Luring the Snake From Its Hole

Zhao Hai's stroll around Li Village wasn't for nothing. He wants to map the entire village into the Space so he can monitor it more conveniently in the future.

When Zhao Hai returned to Li Defu's residence, he found Li Defu's entire family waiting for him at the front door. Zhao Hai quickly said, "Senior, why are you all standing here?"

Li Defu looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, did you discover something?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I didn't. There's nothing special with the graves. But Senior can rest assured, I will stay here for several days."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the expression on Li Defu's face couldn't help but turn gloomy. But he also knew that it was impossible for Zhao Hai to catch the ghost in a short time. So he nodded and said, "Thank you very much, Mister. The meal has been prepared, Mister please follow me." Zhao Hai nodded and entered the house along with the Li family.

After eating their meal, Zhao Hai followed Li Defu's grandson to the room that was prepared for him. This was the guest room that the Li Family prepared for Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai was clear about his own status. In the hearts of the Li Family, he wasn't just a cultivator but their hope and savior. That was why the Li Family was anxious about him. The Li Family was afraid of offending him and making him leave in anger. If that happens, the Li Village would be in even greater trouble.

Through the night, Zhao Hai continued to monitor the situation in Li Village. The people of the village were very scared and went to bed early. Almost nobody left their houses. Although Zhao Hai was present, they were still afraid. Therefore, the whole village was very quiet at night.

Nevertheless, Zhao Hai kept being alert. He wanted to see what was attacking Li Village.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't able to see anything throughout the night. Zhao Hai wasn't worried. He continued to stroll the village during the day and slept in Li Defu's house at night.

Seven days passed and nothing happened. The peace of Li Village was also restored. More people were moving about during daytime since nobody was going missing anymore.

The people of Li Village were initially very polite towards Zhao Hai. But they slowly discovered that Zhao Hai had a good personality and was kind to the children of the village. Gradually, the village began to be more casual towards him.

Zhao Hai wasn't in a hurry. He wanted to see how long the heart-digging ghost could endure. At the same time, during these days, he got in contact with Su Dingshan. He wanted to see if the nearby villages were being attacked by the heart-digging ghost. If there were attacks, then it means that the ghost could go to other places. If there wasn't, then it means that the ghost was still in Li Village.

Soon, Su Dingshan told him that besides Li Village, the surrounding villages have no haunted events. With this information, Zhao Hai lived in Li Village for half a month.

Zhao Hai was now familiar with the people of Li Village. He knows everyone. As for the heart-digging ghost, it seems to have disappeared.

Zhao Hai also saw the dead corpses of those who were attacked, their hearts were indeed removed. Looking at their wounds, it seems like the hearts were dug out by sharp claws. But this wasn't a surprising thing for the villagers. Beings with sharp claws were quite common in the True Spirit Realm.

Sharp claws weren't only present on beasts, there were also cultivators who could develop sharp claws. At the same time, malicious ghosts could have sharp claws. And the corpses have been dead for a while. So it was even more difficult to judge what exactly attacked those people.

After 15 days with no results, Zhao Hai could no longer wait. Upon finishing their dinner, Zhao Hai looked at Li Defu and said, "Uncle Fu, it's been more than ten days since I came to the village. However, the heart-digging ghost didn't come out. I think it might have left. I have to go back."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Li Defu didn't say anything. He knew that Zhao Hai had already given the village a lot of face. Normal cultivators would have left a long time ago.

Li Defu nodded and said, "Li Village will remember Mister's kindness. If Mister is in the area in the future, don't hesitate to come visit."

After resting for the night, Zhao Hai left Li Village the next day. Then he went straight back to Yalong City.

He bade farewell to Su Dingshan in Yalong City and without staying for a moment, he traveled straight back to the Tyrant Blade Sect. At night, he lived in a small town not far from Yalong City.

After eating, Zhao Hai returned to his room at the inn and closed his eyes. At the same time, he communicated with Cai'er who was monitoring the state of Li Village.

Although Zhao Hai left the village, he didn't give up on his mission. Naturally, he didn't believe that the ghost had left. But Zhao Hai knew that if he was in the village, the ghost would never come out. So he had to find a way to make the ghost appear again.

Li Village was very quiet at night. The villagers had nothing to do, so they rested early. Almost every family went to bed after dark.

In the middle of the night, a faint black shadow floated out of a small house in the village. Zhao Hai immediately noticed the black shadow. At the same time, he looked at the house that the black shadow came from. The owner of the house was someone named Li Tiejun. He was an honest man. Back when his roots were tested, he was found to be compatible with one spiritual root, so he couldn't enter the Tyrant Blade Sect. Moreover, the cultivation manual of the Li Village has been lost. In the end, he could only be a farmer in the village.

Zhao Hai met Li Tiejun several times in the past and he seems to be a good person. He was honest and friendly, eager to help people in the village. He will help anyone with problems.

Despite this, Zhao Hai had Cai'er monitor Li Tiejun's home. Li Tiejun lived on his own. His mother had always wanted him to marry, but he hasn't found someone. He was one of the few bachelors in the Li Village.

Seeing the situation inside Li Tiejun's room, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He saw Li Tiejun taking out a small banner and casting spells. Judging from his spells, he was certainly a ghost cultivator. The black shadow was a ghost that he let out.

Zhao Hai didn't expect that the ghost haunting Li Village to be caused by someone from the inside. What surprised Zhao Hai more was that there wasn't any slight trace of yin energy on Li Tiejun's body, which was quite strange.

But now wasn't the time to look at Li Tiejun. Instead, Zhao Hai focused on the ghost that was released. This time, the ghost was heading towards a house, and it turns out to be Li Defu's.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted. Then he moved and appeared back in Li Village. With a wave of his hand, he sent a blade towards the malicious ghost. It didn't take long before Zhao Hai discovered the difference between this ghost and the ghosts back in the Wu Clan. The ghosts attacking the Wu Clan were all black

and translucent. Although the Li Village's ghost was also translucent, its body was a faint red. Moreover, this ghost didn't have a weapon in its hand, only two sharp claws. It looked weaker.

As soon as Zhao Hai appeared, the malicious ghost immediately detected him. Seeing that there was no chance to escape, the ghost screeched and charged towards Zhao Hai.

The ghost's screech was quickly heard by the people of the village. Families immediately lit their lanterns as several men looked out from their windows. It didn't take long before they discovered Zhao Hai fighting a red-colored ghost.

This discovery caused the people of the Li Village to stare. They didn't know when Zhao Hai came back, but none of them dared to come out. All of them stayed in their homes and paid attention to the situation outside.

Zhao Hai didn't think much about the villagers as he continued fighting the ghost. He found that the ghost wasn't very strong. At most, it was in the middle of the Rebirth Stage. Naturally, the ghost couldn't contend against Zhao Hai. After around ten rounds, Zhao Hai killed the ghost.

Although the ghost was an ethereal being, it wasn't actually immune to physical attacks. Moreover, Zhao Hai's attacks contain spiritual qi which wasn't a pure physical attack. Therefore, the ghost had no resistance against Zhao Hai's attack.

After killing the ghost, Zhao Hai immediately rushed towards Li Tiejun's place. It was clear that Li Tiejun was learning the ways of the Ghost Cultivators. Moreover, after Zhao Hai killed his ghost, Li Tiejun was injured. And seeing Zhao Hai appear on his doorstep, Li Tiejun knew that he had been exposed. He had no thoughts of running away, he knew that he couldn't escape. Instead, he held his black banner as he prepared to fight inside his house.

As he looked at Li Tiejun, Zhao Hai's eyes flashed a cold light as he said, "Tiejun, you were loved by the Li Village. Why did you betray the village? They are your family."

Li Tiejun looked at Zhao Hai, then he laughed and answered, "Why? You ask me why? I'm someone who is compatible with a spiritual root. I can become a cultivator like you who will be respected wherever I go. But I can only farm here. The Li Clan obviously have a cultivation manual, but that old man Li Defu

refuses to give it to me. He doesn't regard me as a member of the Li Clan at all. So why should I treat the Li Clan as family?"

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but knit his brows as he said, "So you attacked your clan because of this reason?"

"Tiejun, it's not that I don't want to give you the cultivation method for the clan, but the clan simply doesn't have it. The ancestor of the clan is only an Outer Disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They didn't have any achievements in the sect, so they settled outside and established the Li Clan. Later on, the ancestor was attacked and killed by a Ghost Cultivator. The cultivation method of the clan became lost with his death. The only thing we have is the ancestor's blade. But without a cultivation method, you would only be acting like a fool if you use the blade." At some point, Li Defu arrived and looked at Li Tiejun.