

Another World 2041

Chapter 2041: Each With Their Own Tricks

As soon as the tiger came out, its eyes were fixated on Zhao Hai. The tiger roared and leapt towards Zhao Hai. However, Zhao Hai's Eight Gates weren't easy to deal with. The tiger's attack had no effect. But at the same time, the tiger's defenses were very strong. Zhao Hai's blade also couldn't do anything to it.

When the other people from the Imperial Beast Sect saw their leader release the tiger, they were no longer polite and released their own beasts. These beasts came in all forms. Some of them even released two beasts. All in all, the seven attackers released ten demon beasts.

Seven opponents suddenly turned into seventeen. Beasts from the Imperial Beast Sect were formidable. They weren't any weaker compared to cultivators. In this case, Zhao Hai's defenses experienced more difficulties.

At this time, Zhao Hai also released his own Undead. However, he didn't release a lot of Undead. He only showed the four Undead from the Sword Hegemon Sect. Although their strength has been greatly demoted, they were still able to reduce the pressure on Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai paid attention to the people from the Imperial Beast Sect. He discovered that although they were catching their breaths, their eyes were very calm. It can be seen that they haven't gone all out. So Zhao Hai didn't make any drastic moves. He's waiting to see what other cards they have.

Zhao Hai already had experience fighting against people from the Imperial Beast Sect. The same was true for the Sword Hegemon Sect.

Disciples of the Sword Hegemon Sect were similar to the disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. While the Tyrant Blade Sect focused heavily on the blade, the Sword Hegemon Sect were sword purists. Longsword, short sword, double handed broadsword, rapiers, the sect was filled with sword masters.

As for the Imperial Beast Sect, they were different from the Sword Hegemon Sect. The attacks of the disciples of the Imperial Beast Sect have the essences of the beasts, the same was true for their movement techniques and their cultivation methods. Their imitation of the demon beasts could be easily seen. Similar to how Zhao Hai developed his Hundred Beasts Fist, it seems like the people of the Imperial Beast Sect also took inspiration from demon beasts.

As they fought, Zhao Hai was observing the attacks of the Imperial Beast Sect. Their offense was very formidable. However, Zhao Hai was certain that this wasn't their full strength.

Although he didn't know why the Imperial Beast Sect did this, he didn't take them lightly. He defended against the attacks with all his strength. At the same time, he was preparing for any emergencies.

Zhao Hai released Undead to help him, but because he intentionally limited their strength, his situation wasn't too good. Zhao Hai and his clone used the Eight Gate Goldenlock Technique to defend. However, this meant that only their defenses were strong. Their attacks were lacking.

Even so, the people from the Imperial Beast Sect discovered that they couldn't break through Zhao Hai's defenses. Even the two Earth Monarchs were having a hard time. This wasn't because Zhao Hai's cultivation was strong, but it was completely because of Zhao Hai's skill with the blade.

Zhao Hai's blade techniques were formidable. He had practiced them to the highest level. Although his blade techniques have yet to be integrated with each other, Zhao Hai was still a threat when he used a blade technique on its own.

Techniques that were practiced to a high degree couldn't be underestimated. The higher one's achievement on a technique, the more layers it added to the technique's effectiveness. A high enough achievement could even double a technique's effects. Since Zhao Hai already practiced the Eight Gates Goldenlock Technique to the highest level, its defenses were more than double of its original. It was precisely because of this increase that the people from the Imperial Beast Sect were having a hard time breaking through Zhao Hai's defense.

The man who lured Zhao Hai out couldn't help but frown when he saw this situation. Then with a serious tone, he commanded, "Go all out and deal with him as soon as possible. We don't want to be discovered by the Tyrant Blade Sect."

As soon as the others heard this, they immediately reached out to their waists and released their demon beasts. Then they all attacked Zhao Hai at the same time.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai knew that the attackers were now getting serious. However, he didn't follow along and revealed his cards. He continued defending with his full strength.

The attackers were getting anxious. Although it was said that Maze Town's branch of the Tyrant Blade Sect was turning a blind eye to the violence happening outside the town, it still depended on who was fighting.

The Imperial Beast Sect was aware that Zhao Hai was going out for his trial. Moreover, it was the special trial of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Even in the Tyrant Blade Sect, only a few people knew that Zhao Hai had broken through to the Clone Stage. Therefore, the branch hall in Maze Town shouldn't be aware that it was Zhao Hai who was fighting.

However, one shouldn't forget the status of Zhao Hai's attackers. Even if they didn't know Zhao Hai, the attackers were still from the Imperial Beast Sect. The Tyrant Blade Sect's relationship with the Imperial Beast Sect was quite bad. If the people of the Tyrant Blade Sect see that the Imperial Beast Sect were outside Maze Town and were causing trouble, they would no doubt insert their foot. Because of this, the leader of the attackers were beginning to worry. If they cannot deal with Zhao Hai in a short time and the Tyrant Blade Sect decides to get involved, then they would be in trouble.

The Imperial Beast Sect's attacks became more fierce, but they were also beginning to become impatient. Their focus was fully on their attack, they completely ignored defending against Zhao Hai.

At this time, Zhao Hai's eyes turned bright as he saw an opportunity. His dao avatar clone suddenly appeared behind an Imperial Beast Sect cultivator and stabbed him in the heart. As his heart was crushed, the cultivator let out a pitiful cry. He wanted to take a look at his attacker, but he didn't see them.

The yell of the cultivator alarmed the rest of the Imperial Beast Sect Cultivators. They looked over and saw that one of them had already fallen down. The mouth of their fallen comrade was frothing with blood. It was clear that he wouldn't be able to last long.

As soon as this person died, the demon beasts they controlled were released and quickly lost control. They all jumped towards Zhao Hai like crazy. This caused the other beasts to retreat.

At this moment, another cultivator let out a roar. The others looked at him and saw that he was despairing over a rhinoceros demon beast. His face was very pale.

The cultivators from the Imperial Beast Sect knew that the rhinoceros was his demon beast. It must be known that cultivators from the Imperial Beast Sect hold a special connection with their demon beasts. They don't treat their demon beasts like slaves. Instead, they were treated as brothers, as relatives.

Cultivators will even attach a fragment of their soul into their beasts. So if something happens to their beast, the master would also be injured.

Naturally, not all beasts have souls attached to them. Each Imperial Beast Sect Cultivator would have their own natal beast. Only the natal beast would have a soul attached to them. The rhinoceros was an example of a natal beast. Now that it was killed, the effect on its cultivator was big.

What made the cultivator the most angry was that he doesn't know what killed his natal beast. This caused him to turn crazy.

The Imperial Beast Sect cultivator gave out a furious roar as he attacked Zhao Hai. Even blind people would know that the death of his natal beast has something to do with Zhao Hai. It meant that Zhao Hai killed his brother. How could the cultivator stay calm? Moreover, now that his natal beast has died, his cultivation would be deeply affected. His soul was also damaged. Later on, it would be difficult for him to cultivate.

In this case, it was no wonder that the cultivator was going all out against Zhao Hai. The other attackers couldn't help but change their expressions. Then they began to pay attention to their surroundings.

But because of this distraction, their attacks were affected. This doesn't mean that Zhao Hai was more relaxed. The cultivator who lost his natal beast as well as the beast whose master was killed were attacking Zhao Hai with all they have. Instead of being relaxed, Zhao Hai was even more pressured.

At this time, the beast and the cultivator who was killed suddenly stood up and attacked. The sudden attack caused the crazed beast and cultivator to be caught off-guard. The beast that turned crazy was immediately killed by its previous owner. While the cultivator who lost his natal beast was severely injured.

Seeing this, the attackers' expression changed and turned uglier. They managed to save the cultivator, but the demon beast that had been killed was immediately turned into Undead.

Zhao Hai's side originally had three Undead. But now, he has an additional Undead cultivator and two Undead Beasts. At the same time, he managed to injure another cultivator. This meant that the side from the Imperial Beast Sect had lost 4.

This realization caused the people from the Imperial Beast Sect to be annoyed. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to be so powerful. Before this, they were confident that they could kill Zhao Hai. But now, it is becoming more and more impossible.

The man who led Zhao Hai out of the town had a look of resentment as he looked at Zhao Hai who was being besieged by beasts. But he has no other way. They had exhausted almost all of their options, yet they still couldn't deal with Zhao Hai. In this case, wanting to keep Zhao Hai here for longer would be difficult.

As the man looked at the two Undead Beasts as well as the Imperial Beast Sect Cultivator, his expression turned even uglier.

At this moment, a change happened in the surroundings. Several Zhao Hais appeared next to the beasts. Their blades attacked the moment they appeared.

The man's complexion changed as he roared, "Be careful!"

There was no need for him to shout for others to notice. They had already been sneak attacked multiple times. They weren't stupid. Therefore, the moment the Zhao Hai clones appeared, they quickly responded and retaliated. But when they managed to defend, the Zhao Hai clone just disappeared.

Chapter 2042: Entering the Maze

A Clone?

The people from the Imperial Beast Sect understood that Zhao Hai was using clones to attack. However, these clones weren't made from the Clone Stage, but instead clones created using a clone technique.

To be honest, techniques like the Cloning Technique weren't necessarily good things in the True Spirit Realm. So as soon as they saw the clones that were attacking them, the people from the Imperial Beast Sect felt that their lungs were about to explode. They never thought that they would suffer such heavy losses against a backwater technique like the Cloning Technique.

The leader's eyes turned red. Just as he was about to go mad, he suddenly noticed someone near him being heavily injured by an Undead. His complexion changed. Then he took a deep breath to calm himself.

After calming down, the leader discovered that Zhao Hai's clones were different from the clones created by other clone techniques. In the True Spirit Realm, clone techniques were divided into two. The first type was illusion clones. The clones created by these techniques would look like a real person. However, these clones were merely projections without any offensive means. If you attack them, the attack would only pass through.

The second type of clone technique created physical clones. These clones could attack people. However, their attacks weren't very strong. They also won't disappear like illusion clones.

However, Zhao Hai's clones were neither of the two. Unlike the two types of clones, Zhao Hai's clones were as strong as him. They could attack and their offensive strength was quite strong. This was the first time the leader saw clones that were this strong.

In addition to having a physical form, Zhao Hai's clones could also be hidden, which was an ability that physical clones don't have. Physical clones, once separated from the owner's body, couldn't be hidden. These clones would usually be on the side of the cultivator and act under their command. However, Zhao Hai's clones could appear anywhere in the battlefield and attack people, before disappearing. Such clones weren't seen before.

Lastly, the clones that were created by Zhao Hai's cloning technique were very hard to detect using spiritual force. It must be known that the spiritual force of the leader wasn't weak. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to get close to him without being detected. He could pinpoint the location of anyone within several kilometers. Even if someone suddenly appeared beside them, his instincts would immediately activate and move his body. However, Zhao Hai's clones were different. His clones were very difficult to detect. It seems like the clones had a natural cloaking ability.

Now, the leader understood how his comrades got killed. Such clones were very good for sneak attacks.

The leader looked at Zhao Hai who was still being besieged. Zhao Hai didn't look flustered at all, let alone showing signs of being tired. The leader knew that they would never be able to do anything to him. Not to mention Zhao Hai's other skills, his clones were enough to cause a headache. The clones prevented them from using all of their focus on offense. At the same time, Zhao Hai's defenses were formidable. In this case, it was impossible to do anything to Zhao Hai.

Although he was very unwilling, the leader knew that if they didn't retreat at this time, more and more people would fall. When the time comes, even retreating wouldn't be possible.

In the leader's opinion, the reason they couldn't deal with Zhao Hai wasn't because their strength wasn't enough, but because they didn't know what cards Zhao Hai had. Therefore, they weren't prepared. If they were allowed more time, then they might be able to complete their mission.

Thinking of this, the leader clenched his teeth and said, "Brothers, it's time to stop. Zhao Hai, don't be proud. Remember this day. I'll make sure to return this disgrace twofold. Let's go!"

After saying that, the people from the Imperial Beast Sect retreated. Similar to the Sword Hegemon Sect, Zhao Hai didn't pursue them. He won without exposing too much of his cards. If he pursued and provoked the people from the Imperial Beast Sect, then he might suffer some losses.

In fact, the clones that the Imperial Beast Sect cultivators saw by the end were specifically set up by Zhao Hai. Although creating clones was easy, their offensive strength isn't as strong as clones created from dao avatars. Zhao Hai did this to convince the people from the Imperial Beast sect that he was using clone techniques, not dao avatars.

Zhao Hai's multiple clones were his ace, so naturally he wouldn't expose it this early. He used his clones in this way so that the attackers couldn't comprehend which was true or false.

Seeing that the Imperial Beast Sect cultivators have been hoodwinked and left, Zhao Hai let out a long breath. His face finally showed a weary expression. When he was fighting against the Imperial Beast Sect, he made sure that he seemed relaxed to fool them. Now that Zhao Hai was safe, he finally showed his exhaustion.

However, the weary look on Zhao Hai's face quickly vanished. He took a deep breath and rushed back towards Maze Town. This time, he used a movement technique. Before long, he returned to Maze Town.

After returning to Pleasant Stay Inn, Zhao Hai walked inside and then went to the innkeeper. When the boss saw Zhao Hai, he immediately welcomed him as he bowed and said, "Mister has come back. This old man has been worried to death. This old man thanks Mister for his great kindness. Mister, please accept this old man's bow of gratitude."

Hearing the innkeeper, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile faintly and said, "Boss, you don't need to be polite. Actually, I don't even need to make a move. That person can't act unreasonable for long. After all, this is the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect."

The innkeeper smiled bitterly and said, "Mister might not know, although the Tyrant Blade Sect protects us, but the person just now left after the fight. The Tyrant Blade Sect won't know where they went. They won't be punished for harassing mortals like us. We encounter such things once in a while. But those people don't dare kill people in the town. If they kill someone, the branch master will deal with them."

Zhao Hai nodded, "It's good that Boss is protected. If there's nothing else, I'll be heading to my room." The innkeeper nodded and then led Zhao Hai upstairs to his room.

Upon returning to his room, Zhao Hai sat on his bed and controlled his breathing. He wanted to restore his peak condition as soon as possible. At the same time, he paid attention to his clone inside the Space. The dao avatar has already been condensed and is now being turned into a clone. Once this clone produces its own dao avatars and condensed it, Zhao Hai would have another clone.

Ever since he thought of this plan, Zhao Hai paid great attention to his clones. Zhao Hai knew that the better he cultivates his clones, the stronger he would be in the future.

Nothing happened in Maze Town in the next several days. However, more and more cultivators arrived in the town. Naturally, all of them were here to enter the underground labyrinth.

Zhao Hai spent most of his time in his room, cultivating. And finally, on the day before the auction for the underground labyrinth, Zhao Hai managed to create another clone.

With the creation of this clone, Zhao Hai now has three clones. In addition to his main body, this meant that Zhao Hai now has four bodies that can cultivate. Naturally, his cultivation speed would be significantly increased.

Only Zhao Hai could be so brazen to create three clones. If other people split their souls four ways, they would no doubt die.

However, after condensing this clone, Zhao Hai wasn't planning to create another one in a short time. First, because he needs his soul to recover. Second, he needs to adapt to the feeling of controlling multiple clones at the same time. Otherwise, he would be left with a lot of clones without knowing how to make full use of its advantages. This would be wasteful. So Zhao Hai planned to take things slow.

While Zhao Hai was getting used to his clones, the bidding for the underground maze slots quietly arrived. This bidding didn't happen in an auction room, but instead on the square in front of the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall.

The square in front of the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall was very big. Even ten thousand people wouldn't be able to make it crowded. When Zhao Hai arrived, there was already a sea of people. There was a hum of discussion but the square wasn't noisy. This was because the square was surrounded by two teams from the Tyrant Blade Sect. The two teams might only comprise 40 people, but they were disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Nobody dared to be boisterous and offend them.

Zhao Hai found a spot for himself on the square and looked at the branch hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect. The branch hall wasn't big, but it had a decorative archway as its entrance. On the archway were the characters for 'Tyrant Blade Sect, Maze Town Branch Hall'.

Zhao Hai looked around the square and discovered that most of the participants were at the Clone Stage and the Soul Fusion Stage. Occasionally, there would be Rebirth Stage Cultivators, but they were few and far between.

At this time, a group of people came out from the branch hall. The person in front of the group was an old man. But he wasn't that old, probably only 50 years old. Of course, to cultivators, you can't judge their age from their appearance.

When the group reached the archway, the old man scanned the square. There were several thousand people present, it was a lot of people.

The old man gave a nod as he gave a happy expression. Then he said, "Everyone, I believe you already know the process. If you want to enter the underground labyrinth, there are only two rules. The first is that you must be under the Earth Monarch Stage. And second, you need to bid for the slot. Then I will no longer waste my breath. We're accepting bids for the first slot."

Just as the old man finished speaking, a voice was heard, "One hundred jade essence!"

"Two hundred!"

"Three hundred!"

"Five hundred!"

"A thousand jade essence!"

To Zhao Hai's surprise, the bidding ended here. He thought that the several thousand people would fight tooth and nail for the quota. Who would have thought that people would no longer increase the price once it reached a thousand.

The Tyrant Blade Sect Elder was very satisfied with the price. He said, "Friend who bid a thousand jade essences, please come and get your token. Congratulations, you have obtained a slot to enter the underground labyrinth." There was a cheer among the crowd. A cultivator immediately went to the old man. He handed a spatial bag to the old man and received a token in exchange. Then a cultivator from the Tyrant Blade Sect invited the man to the branch hall.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai knew that the person was going to use the branch hall's transmission formation to enter the underground labyrinth. Zhao Hai didn't think that they could enter the labyrinth the moment they paid for their slot.

After the man left, the elder continued, "The second slot!"

The crowd didn't hesitate as someone announced, "Three hundred jade essence!"

Zhao Hai didn't wait for the others to bid, he immediately shouted, "A thousand jade essences!" After Zhao Hai announced his bid, the crowd turned quiet. People turned to Zhao Hai with an angry look. Naturally, they were discontented with Zhao Hai ramping up the price so quickly.

Zhao Hai didn't care. He looked around the crowd to see if there was anyone else who wanted to increase the price. But everyone kept quiet. At this moment, the elder said, "Friend who bid a thousand jade essences, please come here to take your token."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, then he went to the elder and handed a spatial bag. After the elder received the spatial bag, he gave a jade token to Zhao Hai. After that, Zhao Hai was taken into the branch office by a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple. Zhao Hai could see that the person who was taking him was an inner disciple. He had a blade token on his waist. Moreover, his strength was at the Earth Monarch Stage.

The Tyrant Blade Sect's inner disciple didn't speak a single word. On the contrary, his face had a proud expression. As he looked at Zhao Hai, he couldn't help but let out a small laugh, but he didn't say any word.

Sure enough, as he expected, when the two entered the branch hall, a row of transmission formations was seen. Each formation wasn't big, just enough for one or two people. The inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect pointed towards the transmission formation and said, "Enter the transmission formation. Remember, you can stay in the labyrinth as long as you want. If you want to come out, you can crush the jade token. Once inside, you will be responsible for your life and death." Zhao Hai nodded and then stood on the transmission formation. The inner disciple immediately activated the formation and with a flash of white light Zhao Hai disappeared.

The next moment, Zhao Hai appeared inside a large cave. Seeing the cave, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. This was because the cave looked much like the caves that had been dug out by the Bug Race. There were also plenty of transmission formations in the cave. There were even bloodstains on some of the formations. Zhao Hai's pupils couldn't help but shrink. He took his blade and then carefully looked at his surroundings.

At this time, a malevolent wind approached the back of Zhao Hai's head. Zhao Hai dodged to the side, then he used his blade to slash towards the attacker!

Chapter 2043: Unorthodox Weapon

Clang!

Zhao Hai's blade seems to have hit something. Despite knocking the projectile away, Zhao Hai's face wasn't looking good. This was because the power behind that projectile was very strong.

Zhao Hai didn't stop as he proceeded to dodge over and over. At this moment, he was already leaning against the cave wall. This way, he wasn't afraid of someone sneaking up behind him.

Zhao Hai also saw the projectile that attacked him, it was a throwing knife. The throwing knife was bigger than what Zhao Hai saw before, it was more like a dagger.

Looking at the direction the throwing knife came from, Zhao Hai coldly shouted, "Who's there? Come out!"

Someone's cold snort was heard. Then a figure walked out from a small pathway. This person had a scimitar in his hand. The scimitar had a very large curve, looking almost like a sickle.

It was an unorthodox weapon. Such weapons weren't easy to use. Each of these weapons had a specific method of usage and was difficult to practice. But in return, once it was mastered, unorthodox weapons could display more complex attacks than normal weapons.

Looking at the cultivator who owned the scimitar, Zhao Hai remembered that he was the person who entered the labyrinth before him. It seems like as soon as he entered the cave, he immediately found a place to hide. His plan was to ambush cultivators who followed behind him. And since Zhao Hai was the second person who won the slot, he was the first one to be attacked.

The cultivator with the scimitar sneered at Zhao Hai, "Kid, will you kill yourself or do you want me to kill you? To be honest, my favorite hobby is torturing people. If you don't kill yourself, I'll cut your flesh bit by bit. Then you will bleed until the last drop and then you'll die."

Zhao Hai raised his brow and replied, “I won’t lie to you, but I like to turn my enemies into Undead. They will become my slaves and make them work for me every day.”

The cultivator looked at Zhao Hai and said, “You really know how to talk. I didn’t think you would fight back. Alright then, suffer to death!” After saying that, the cultivator used his scimitar to attack Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai waved his blade and used the Eight Gate Goldenlock Blade. The Eight Gate Goldenlock Blade was originally a technique focused on defense. Therefore, there weren’t a lot of offensive moves in the technique. Zhao Hai was quite defensive and hardly attacked. The battle evolved into an offensive and defensive battle with Zhao Hai on the defense and the enemy at the offense.

The cultivator looked at Zhao Hai, the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but show disdain. It must be known that scimitars were very hard to defend against. Plenty of people already fell under the blade of his scimitar. In the cultivator’s mind, even if Zhao Hai went full defense, he wouldn’t be able to last long. Zhao Hai would be killed sooner or later.

However, the cultivator didn’t know that Zhao Hai’s actions weren’t because he couldn’t attack. Instead, he was using this opportunity to observe the actions of a scimitar user.

The scimitar has blades on both sides. And with its curved form, its attack paths were very weird. Even if Zhao Hai practiced the Eight Gate Goldenlock Blade to the highest level, he was still doing all he could to defend.

The scimitar-wielding cultivator was startled deep inside. He didn’t expect Zhao Hai’s defensive capabilities to be so strong. Despite attacking for a long time, he still wasn’t able to break through Zhao Hai’s defense.

At this time, a transmission formation suddenly lit up. Another cultivator appeared in the cave. Seeing the battle between Zhao Hai and the scimitar-wielding cultivator, the person’s eyes flashed with surprise. But he didn’t bother with their battle and immediately exited through a side path.

Zhao Hai and his opponent were stunned when they saw this. But they quickly returned their focus on their battle. But they also understood that they needed to end this battle as soon as possible. More cultivators would arrive soon. And if the two were exhausted with their battle, then the others would be able to get a huge bargain.

Thinking of this, the scimitar-wielding cultivator couldn't help but strengthen his attacks. At the same time, Zhao Hai no longer blindly defended and began to counter attack.

Once Zhao Hai began to attack, his opponent immediately understood that Zhao Hai had been saving his strength. He coldly snorted, then a person looking exactly like him appeared. This new person was naturally a clone. Then the clone began to attack Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, his clone also appeared beside him. The two clones began to fight each other. This development caused the scimitar-wielding cultivator's expression to change.

Zhao Hai's attacks became fiercer and fiercer. The scimitar-wielding cultivator also began to defend. This caused the battle to enter a stalemate. Suddenly, Zhao Hai's eyes flashed. The scimitar-wielding cultivator had the feeling of extreme danger coming from behind him. He stared, then he immediately moved his body to evade. However, the attack came too quickly. He wouldn't be able to avoid it.

Pu! The sound of a blade entering a body was heard. The scimitar-wielding cultivator looked down on his left arm and saw a throwing knife going through it. The cultivator's complexion changed. This was because the throwing knife belonged to him.

Knowing that he stunned his enemy, Zhao Hai immediately used his blade to slash their throat. The scimitar-wielding cultivator's blood showered out. A gurgling sound was heard from his throat. The cultivator let go of his scimitar to stop the bleeding. However, his efforts failed.

At this time, the cultivator's clone disappeared. This marked the death of the scimitar-wielding cultivator. Zhao Hai looked at the corpse in front of him with a serious expression. He received the corpse and turned it into an Undead.

Just now, when Zhao Hai dealt with the cultivator, he didn't use his dao avatar. This was because he knew that there was another person in the next cave watching the battle. He couldn't expose his cards. Therefore, he only used his metal divergent ability to control the throwing knife that the scimitar-wielding cultivator used in the start. The scimitar-wielding cultivator's reaction wasn't quick enough, which allowed Zhao Hai to injure him using the throwing knife. And when he saw that his own throwing knife was used against him, the cultivator was stunned. This allowed Zhao Hai to deal the killing blow.

After receiving the scimitar-wielding cultivator's body, Zhao Hai turned his head towards the cultivator that was hiding. Then he coldly snorted and disappeared into a nearby passage, vanishing from sight.

In the cave that Zhao Hai looked over, a person's figure slowly appeared. He glanced at the bloodstains on the ground and then to the direction Zhao Hai disappeared in. He couldn't help but let out a long sigh. Then he retreated back into the cave and disappeared.

The cultivator left because he could see how terrifying Zhao Hai was. He knew that if he faced Zhao Hai, then it would be difficult to see who would win or lose. There was also Zhao Hai's metal element ability. This fact scared the cultivator.

In the past, Zhao Hai developed a fighting technique that utilizes his different divergent abilities. However, he rarely used it. He wanted to focus on the blade techniques of the Tyrant Blade Sect and then slowly integrate them to his fighting technique. This would greatly improve his combat strength.

Since Zhao Hai has yet to be a master of the blade, it was still impossible for him to integrate his fighting technique with his blade techniques.

It was also because of this that Zhao Hai barely used his abilities against his enemies in the True Spirit Realm. He only used his blade in battle.

Zhao Hai didn't care what the cultivator thought. He only knew that the cultivator wasn't strong. At most, he was at the peak of the Clone Stage. If he was strong, he wouldn't have needed to hide. Instead, he would have directly dealt with him and the scimitar-wielding cultivator. Therefore, Zhao Hai didn't decide to chase.

And just like Zhao Hai thought, the cultivator immediately left when the battle ended. Zhao Hai doesn't plan on camping the transmission formations to hunt the others. That was boring. With how large the labyrinth was, Zhao Hai wouldn't worry about not finding any opponents to fight. There was no need to stay and wait.

Also, Zhao Hai wanted to take a look at the underground labyrinth. After traversing through multiple caves and passages, Zhao Hai could finally determine that the labyrinth looked very much like the hives that the bug race dug out. It was a series of holes connected with thin passageways. The passageways went in all kinds of directions. It was worthy of being called an underground labyrinth.

What confused Zhao Hai was that the labyrinth wasn't dark. The cave walls glistened with blue light. This made the caves look more mysterious.

Zhao Hai also had the Space examine the cavern. He wanted to see if there were any radioactive materials in the cave. It must be known that radiation wasn't good for human bodies.

To Zhao Hai's relief, the Space wasn't able to detect any radiation from the cave. The source of the blue light was an unknown element. Zhao Hai wasn't polite and immediately dug some of the wall to be sent to the Space.

Besides the special earth on the cave walls, Zhao Hai didn't discover anything special. He wasn't worried. He continued to explore the caves. As he moved forward, he suddenly stopped. This was because he noticed a stinky smell. It was a smell that was produced from a decaying corpse.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but knit his brows. He walked toward the source of the smell. After approximately five minutes, Zhao Hai arrived at the source. In a small passage was a corpse. Beside the corpse was a longsword. The body of the sword had a special sheen. In one glance, one could see that it wasn't an ordinary product.

Chapter 2044: Natural Divine Strength

Seeing a corpse wasn't anything strange. What's strange was the fact that the sword was still present. No matter who looks at it, the sword looks special. Anyone who killed the cultivator should have taken it. It was strange that the sword remained.

Zhao Hai looked around him, then he waved his hand. The ground fluctuated before the corpse and the sword were buried. Just as Zhao Hai was about to leave, he heard a loud voice, "Kid, stop. You ruined this uncle's setup, and now you want to leave?"

Zhao Hai looked over and saw a cultivator appearing. Zhao Hai thought that the man who called him over would be a huge man. But looking at it now, this doesn't seem to be the case. The cultivator was skinny and small, only about 1.5 meters tall. He wore black warrior clothing with his blade on his back. Besides his face, his whole body was wrapped with cloth.

This person's face surprised Zhao Hai. He was thin, but he had a beard that grew to his waist. He looked funny.

Seeing that Zhao Hai didn't react, the person looked at him with an ugly expression. The man knew that he didn't look good. But it was precisely because of this that he was very concerned about how people looked at him. As long as someone gives him a strange look, he would immediately take their lives.

The man coldly snorted and said, "Kid, this uncle is fishing for prey. But you actually buried my bait. But this is also good, you have taken the bait. It will only take me a moment to dig it out."

Zhao Hai looked at the cultivator, the corners of his mouth lifted up as he replied, "You're really confident. Do you really think that you can deal with me?"

The man laughed, "A trivial Clone Stage cultivator dared to talk back to me? Kid, I don't know if I should commend your courage, or your foolishness."

Zhao Hai looked at the cultivator. To be honest, the cultivator also wasn't very strong. He was just at the Soul Fusion Stage. Naturally, Soul Fusion Cultivators were stronger than Clone Stage Cultivators. Although clones could cultivate and help during fights, it was still a separate entity from the main body. And they can't pass their cultivation to the main body.

On the other hand, cultivators in the Soul Fusion Stage have divided souls. Once combined, the soul of the main body and the clone could work together. This would allow the cultivator to use two people's worth of cultivation.

Therefore, it was very hard for a Clone Stage Cultivator to defend against a Soul Fusion Cultivator. Both in terms of cultivation and soul power, Clone Stage Cultivators couldn't compare to Soul Fusion Cultivators.

But for a Soul Fusion Cultivator to deal with Zhao Hai, it would be quite hard. Soul Fusion Cultivators might have more spiritual qi, but Zhao Hai's blade technique could make up for this gap. As for the recovery speed, Soul Fusion Cultivators might not be as fast as Zhao Hai. If the two sides were at a stalemate, the Soul Fusion Cultivator would run out of energy first.

Because of this, Zhao Hai didn't treat the Soul Fusion Cultivator seriously. Naturally, the cultivator noticed Zhao Hai's nonchalant expression. It seems like Zhao Hai didn't put him in his eyes. This greatly offended the cultivator. He couldn't help but roar, "Kid, you're no more than a Clone Stage cultivator, but you dare to look down on me? Die!" As he said that, the cultivator took his blade and slashed towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also took his blade out and clashed with the enemy. When the two weapons connected, Zhao Hai felt a powerful force going against him. He couldn't help but take seven to eight steps back.

The result of the clash shocked Zhao Hai. Although he wasn't using his full power, he knew that his strength was greater than average cultivators. And yet, he was driven back by the thin-looking man. Moreover, he was driven back using pure strength.

Zhao Hai looked blankly at the cultivator. Since he doesn't want to expose his strength, he wouldn't go all out whenever he fought against normal cultivators. He would only use his special techniques against cultivators he deemed a threat. He didn't expect the skinny man to have natural divine strength. His blade actually made Zhao Hai's hand numb.

After attacking once, the man didn't continue attacking. Instead, he stood triumphantly as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Kid, how does it feel? Hahaha. Now you know how powerful this uncle is. You better kill yourself. At least your body will be left intact. Otherwise, this uncle will cut off your head!"

Looking at the skinny cultivator, Zhao Hai laughed and said, "It has been a long time since I've faced a strong cultivator. It seems like I'll have fun this time!" After saying that, Zhao Hai stood still. Then his body changed as he grew taller to more than two meters tall. The muscles of his whole body became more accentuated. His whole body also began to shine with a bronze light.

This was the Demon Subjugation Method's strongest state, Vajra Transformation. This transforms the user's body into a powerful Vajra that could subdue and eliminate demons.

Seeing Zhao Hai's body transform, the skinny cultivator's complexion changed. He was born with divine strength. Although he was skinny and small, he had the strength of a dragon. The blade in his hand might not be long, but it was made out of a special heavy metal. Whenever he fought against people, he would almost always win by force. Even if he faced people with higher cultivation, it would be impossible for them to defeat him with strength.

Zhao Hai's transformation gave the skinny cultivator huge pressure. Because in addition to those with innate gifts like him, people who were muscular were generally confident in their physical strength. As soon as he saw Zhao Hai transform into a muscular giant, the skinny man knew that Zhao Hai used a technique to increase his strength.

Besides his body, Zhao Hai's weapon also changed. His long blade changed into a ghost-head broadsword. The handle of ghost-head broadsword wasn't long, but its length of half a meter was just enough for Zhao Hai to use with his two hands.

Zhao Hai held the ghost-head broadsword sideways right next to his eyes. He looked at the skinny cultivator and said, "Since you are born with divine strength, let's see who is stronger, you or me." After he said that, Zhao Hai roared and attacked.

The complexion of the skinny cultivator changed. He also lifted his blade to defend. When the two weapons connected, a huge sound was heard. The entire cave shook and some dust began to rain down.

Zhao Hai didn't stop with just one attack. The two continuously exchanged blows. One huge and one small, the sound of their battle was extremely loud.

This was a competition of pure strength. Zhao Hai and the skinny man have completely disregarded any techniques. They were only concerned about their weapons overwhelming the other party.

The two fought for an unknown period of time. The skinny cultivator was beginning to feel the effects of Zhao Hai's strength. Although he had innate divine strength, he never fought against someone like Zhao Hai. With Zhao Hai's transformed body, his reach has become longer and his lungs could hold more air. This allowed him to gain a physical advantage against a Soul Fusion Cultivator. Despite fighting for more than 200 rounds, the skinny cultivator couldn't get any advantages. Instead, he was being pushed back by Zhao Hai.

To be honest, the skinny cultivator was beginning to feel regret. He really regretted provoking Zhao Hai. He didn't think Zhao Hai would be this hard to deal with. Even if he used his full strength he still wasn't able to do anything to Zhao Hai. If he knew about this before, he would have left Zhao Hai alone.

Zhao Hai also saw that the skinny cultivator was about to run out of energy. Zhao Hai was using a Buddhist Technique. Buddhist Techniques focus on endurance more than anything. All Buddhist Cultivators had long breaths and powerful veins, their cultivation methods were the same. Because of this, Zhao Hai's resilience was at a high level. He would never lose against anyone in a protracted battle. And now, the skinny cultivator was about to lose to Zhao Hai's endurance.

Zhao Hai wasn't a saint, especially to his enemies. Seeing that the skinny cultivator was getting to the end of his strength, he would definitely capitalize on the opportunity. Instead of slowing down his attacks, Zhao Hai sped it up instead.

The skinny cultivator was now experiencing a tragedy. He didn't expect that he would meet an anomaly like Zhao Hai. He was now gasping for air. He felt the blade in his hand becoming heavier and heavier. He was using all he had to block each of Zhao Hai's attacks.

Despite this, the skinny cultivator had no trace of desperation in his eyes. Zhao Hai also noticed this. Instead of panic, the skinny cultivator's eyes had the look of ruthlessness. Zhao Hai couldn't help but pay more attention. At the same time, he was beginning to crystallize his skin.

Sure enough, when the skinny cultivator was unable to block Zhao Hai's attack, he turned his hand and took out a glossy bead. The bead wasn't large. It was the size of a dragon's eye. However, Zhao Hai's expression changed when he saw the bead.

Zhao Hai hasn't seen this bead before nor did he know what it was. However, he was certain that the bead wasn't good for him. This was because he could feel a huge amount of energy trapped inside the bead. Once this energy was released, the result would be disastrous.

At this moment, the skinny cultivator saw the change in Zhao Hai's complexion. He laughed and said, "What? Afraid? I spent a large amount of money to obtain this Heavenly Lighting Bead. Today, you'll know how powerful this is. We'll die together~"

But in the middle of the skinny man's monologue, Zhao Hai interjected, "You talk too much!"

The skinny cultivator looked down at the blade that was coming out of his chest. Just as he retrieved the Heavenly Lightning Bead, the tip of a blade suddenly appeared. Most importantly, the moment the blade appeared, the skinny man's strength disappeared. He couldn't even use a trace of energy to activate the Heavenly Lightning Bead.

The skinny man couldn't understand why Zhao Hai didn't give him a chance to finish his words. Isn't that basic courtesy? Before fighting, both sides would exchange a few words to show their heroism. Why shouldn't it happen now?

The man had a confused expression on his face before he fell down. Zhao Hai received the Heavenly Lightning Bead and carefully looked at it. The Heavenly Lightning Bead seems to be made out of glass and contains a green gas within. The green gas rotated inside the container, looking very unstable.

After inspecting the bead, Zhao Hai sent it to the Space. Then he used the Universal Processing Machine to deconstruct it to see what it was made out of.

Once the bead entered the processing machine, a prompt was heard, "Medium grade crystal detected. Contains high-level Heavenly Lightning. Extracting Heavenly Lightning and integrating it with the Space."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect that the Heavenly Lightning Bead would actually contain heavenly lightning. Moreover, it was high-level heavenly lightning. Later on, the Space would be able to mass-produce Heavenly Lightning Beads. This would be another ace in his hand.

After that, Zhao Hai received the skinny cultivator's corpse and sent it to the Space to be turned into Undead. Surprisingly, when the corpse was sent to the Space, a prompt was heard, "High-level divergent ability detected. Extracting divergent ability. Upgrading the host's current divergent abilities. Update completed. The host's innate strength has now reached a high level."

This was a pleasant surprise. Although Zhao Hai already had a strength-type divergent ability, it wasn't to the standards of the True Spirit Realm. After all, the physique of the people in the True Spirit Realm was a level higher. Innate divine strength from the lower realms wouldn't be anything special here.

Upgrades to his divergent abilities were very important for Zhao Hai. Divergent abilities were very hard to upgrade. Because they were innate, there was no method to cultivate it. So if Zhao Hai wants to

upgrade his divergent abilities, he would have to keep using it. But this method was impossible for Zhao Hai. He doesn't have the time to practice his divergent abilities.

This was especially true for strength-type abilities. To upgrade it, the user would need to train nonstop. And Zhao Hai has no time for strength training.

Also, Zhao Hai has the Demon Subjugation Technique. He doesn't really require strength-type divergent abilities. But now that his innate strength has been upgraded, he could clearly feel that his strength was equal to the skinny cultivator even without using the Demon Subjugation Technique. And once he uses the technique, he would become even stronger. If it comes to strength, he would certainly gain an advantage against his enemies.

The Demon Subjugation Technique was unlike most cultivation methods. After the technique is used, it would provide an improvement proportional to the user's original strength. Because of this, the stronger a cultivator was, the more benefits the technique would provide. Zhao Hai's strength-type divergent abilities and the Demon Subjugation Technique could work on top of each other, causing Zhao Hai's strength to soar even more.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath as he waved his hand. In his hand was the sword that was with the corpse. This sword was not an ordinary item. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't just bury it in the ground. The reason Zhao Hai buried it along with the corpse was to stimulate the skinny cultivator into acting.

The more he looked at the sword, the more valuable it became in Zhao Hai's eyes. The sword body was as malleable as water. When he flicked it with his hand, the body of the sword lightly trembled, emitting a buzzing sound.

Zhao Hai sent the sword to the Space to be deconstructed. The Space now has several special ores as well as other types of refining materials. Once the Space analyzes the sword and deconstructs it, Zhao Hai would have another item to be used as a gift to others in the future. The sword's appearance should allow him to gain a few more friends.

As he moved forward, Zhao Hai no longer met anyone on the road. This isn't surprising. After all, the labyrinth was quite large. It wasn't a big deal if he didn't meet anyone for half a day. It was like a huge city that only housed a thousand people or a glass of water inside a huge pond.

Zhao Hai didn't mind the silence. He came to the labyrinth to fight. At the same time, he wanted to see if there were other special materials in the cave.

After walking for an additional two hours without finding anyone, Zhao Hai was beginning to get tired. Naturally, this wasn't exhaustion in a physical sense. He could walk for days without being tired. It was exhaustion from boredom. So Zhao Hai found a small cave and built a fire. Then he took out some meat and roasted it. He also took out a bottle of wine and drank.

When Zhao Hai was about halfway through his bottle, he suddenly heard the sound of raking through the earth. Zhao Hai turned his head and found a small rodent appearing not far from him. The rodent was white throughout besides its two black beady eyes. The mouse had just emerged from the ground. It was currently pointing its nose up in the air. It looked very cute.

However, Zhao Hai didn't underestimate it just because it was cute. He could feel that the mouse was a demon beast. As for its strength, Zhao Hai couldn't quite sense it. This meant that the mouse should be at least at the Earth Monarch Stage or higher.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but be stunned. At the same time, the muscles in his body tightened. He stared at the rodent without moving his eyes. The mouse wasn't very big. Even counting its tail, it was 30 centimeters long. Its tail was hairy, just like a squirrel. But Zhao Hai knew that it was not.

The mouse gave Zhao Hai a lot of pressure. It raised its head as it looked at Zhao Hai, showing a pacified look in his eyes. It seems to be afraid of Zhao Hai. It stayed in place, looking at the roasted meat in Zhao Hai's hand. Its nose was constantly moving.

When Zhao Hai saw this, he immediately understood what the mouse wanted. He placed the meat on the ground before retreating two steps.

Seeing Zhao Hai's action, the mouse also retreated two steps back. It continued to look at Zhao Hai. It had a doubtful look in his eyes, seemingly thinking about Zhao Hai's actions.

Zhao Hai looked at the mouse and just smiled. Then he retreated a few more steps before sitting down. Then he took out his wine and resumed drinking.

The little mouse turned his attention to the piece of meat on the ground. Finally, it could no longer resist and stepped forward, nibbling a bit of the cooked meat. Then after tasting the food, it began to bite bigger pieces.

Seeing the actions of the mouse, Zhao Hai just smiled and didn't do anything. Although he wanted the mouse for the Space, he didn't act. This was because he understood that he wasn't a match against this rodent. If the mouse was intent on attacking, then Zhao Hai would no doubt be in trouble.

The reason Zhao Hai thought of this was because he couldn't estimate the mouse's strength. Not only was Zhao Hai unable to get an accurate gauge of its strength, he could also see that the claws of the mouse were very powerful. Although the walls of the cave looked like dirt, its hardness was no weaker compared to stones. Despite this, the mouse was able to go through the cave like it was tofu. And because of this, Zhao Hai abandoned all plans of doing anything to it.

Before long, the mouse managed to eat all of the meat. It licked its paw while showing an unsatisfied expression. Its two bean-like eyes turned towards Zhao Hai once more.

Zhao Hai looked at the little mouse and smiled. Then he took out another piece of meat and then roasted it by the fire. After a while, a burst of fragrance wafted out, causing the mouse's nose to twitch. As it followed the scent upwards, the mouse eventually stood on two legs.

Once the meat was roasted, Zhao Hai took out a plate and then placed the meat on top of it. Then he pushed it towards the mouse. Although it took a few steps back, the mouse didn't retreat too far. Seeing that Zhao Hai didn't go any further, the mouse walked to the plate and began to eat.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and continued to drink. He didn't know how the mouse survived in this place nor did he know how it appeared. However, Zhao Hai could sense that it had no malice towards him.

After eating a full tray of meat, the mouse seems to be full. He looked up at Zhao Hai and then jumped back to the hole it appeared from. It no longer appeared again.

Looking at the empty plate, Zhao Hai smiled faintly. He waved his hand and washed it clean with water before receiving it. Then he extinguished the fire and spread out a roll of beastskin on the ground. He plans to rest well before resuming his exploration of the labyrinth.

Just as Zhao Hai laid down, he heard a conversation, “Everyone, hurry up. Little ugly can smell it. It’s just right in front of us.”

Zhao Hai stared, then he got up and received the beastskin. He wanted to leave. From what he heard, there was more than one person coming over along with a beast. Zhao Hai has no plans to provoke this group of people. But even if Zhao Hai wanted peace, it seems like the other party has no plans to do so. Zhao Hai heard a voice, “Kid, stay for this uncle. My little ugly already has your smell. You won’t be able to escape.”

Zhao Hai couldn’t help but knit his brows. He doesn’t want any trouble right now. This doesn’t mean that he was afraid. He doesn’t know the other party and the other party doesn’t know him. Despite this, the other party was impolite from the beginning. How could Zhao Hai just endure this? He coldly snorted and stopped.

Before long, several people appeared inside the cave Zhao Hai was in. Zhao Hai counted five people and one beast in front. The beast was in the form of a dog. The dog was tall and slender. It was a demon beast in the shape of a greyhound.

The five cultivators were wearing gray warrior clothing. They didn’t look anything special. Every one of them had blades in their hands. As they stood there, they were glaring at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai was confused by their conduct. He doesn’t understand how he offended them. Why do they look very angry? It was bizarre.

Zhao Hai looked at these people with a confused expression on his face. Then he said, “Senior Brothers, did I offend you?”

The cultivator who was holding the dog coldly snorted and said, “Kid, why did you run off just now? Are you hiding something?”

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but stare. Then his expression turned cold. These people don’t know him, but their speech was very impolite. Before, they shouted at him to stop, and now they were asking him if he did something wrong. It was clear that they were finding fault with him.

Zhao Hai looked at the five people and said, "Whether I hid something or not, it's none of your business. Are you here to be a hero, or show how brave you are? Looking at your appearance, you don't fit the image." Zhao Hai wasn't wrong. These people were all in the Clone Stage. Although they were in a group, they wouldn't dare be arrogant in front of a Soul Fusion cultivator. They were only impolite towards Zhao Hai because he was also in the Clone Stage.

When the leader of the group heard Zhao Hai, he couldn't help but laugh as he said, "Acting like a hero? What's that? We are the Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain. We never do heroic or righteous acts. We only take from weaklings. Kid, obediently hand over your things. You're lucky, this uncle is in a good mood. We'll let you off. But if you resist, this cave will be your burial ground."

Looking at the leader, Zhao Hai sneered, "Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain? I see that you really like to talk nonsense. If you die, the world will be a bit quieter. I'll do the world a favor and remove the Five Tigers. This way, the world will be saved from your nonsense."

The leader couldn't help but stare, his face turned into anger as he said, "Good, kid. You don't know what's good for you. Brothers, get rid of him!" After saying that, he took his blade out and then attacked Zhao Hai.

Chapter 2046: The Five Tigers Greatly Suffers

Zhao Hai also took his blade out and attacked. The Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain were five cultivators who became sworn brothers with each other. They were once rogue cultivators who went to Quiet Mountain for a mission. While in the mountains, they were able to acquire an ancient cultivation method. The technique they learned was called the Five Tiger Gate Breaking Blade Technique.

This Blade Technique couldn't be practiced by one person. Instead, it was a blade formation that required five people to control the five elements. The technique included methods for attack and defense. It was a very powerful blade formation.

As soon as the five moved, they employed the blade formation. Zhao Hai discovered that the pressure around him has suddenly increased. The pressure he felt was almost the same as when he met a cultivator in the Earth Monarch Stage. This surprised him. The five were only at the Clone Stage, but after using their blade formation, they were able to exhibit the strength of an Earth Monarch.

Zhao Hai carefully defended against the attacks while paying attention to the blade formation. Zhao Hai could be considered as a master for formations. Although the blade formation was unlike ordinary formations, it wouldn't be difficult for Zhao Hai to analyze it. Zhao Hai's Myriad Stellar Transformation Sword Formation was a sword formation, it should have similarities with blade formations.

It didn't take long for Zhao Hai to discover that the blade technique that the five people were using was different to ordinary five-element formations. It could be considered as a five-element killing formation.

Five-element killing formations differ from five-element formations. Although ordinary five element formations are also divided into metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, the formation contains a life path in it. If anyone could find the life path of the formation, they would be able to escape.

Five-element killing formations were different. Since it was designed for killing, it doesn't have a life path, any path inside the formation was a death path.

Just as Zhao Hai thought, the blade formation obtained by the Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain was called the Five Tiger Gate Breaking Technique. The meaning behind the name was cutting off the life path of the formation, leaving no way of survival to the victim. It was precisely because of this that it had the name 'gate breaking'.

Zhao Hai was surprised by the blade formation. But at the same time, the Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain were startled by Zhao Hai's strength. They were aware that once the five of them used the blade formation, they would have strength that could rival an Earth Monarch. But despite attacking for some time, they were still unable to break Zhao Hai's defense.

Seeing that Zhao Hai was strong, the Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain strengthened their attack. The five of them knew that if they couldn't deal with Zhao Hai today, then they would have made a formidable enemy. This would bring no advantage to them. Having such an enemy chasing their backs wasn't a good feeling. They wouldn't be able to get good sleep.

Zhao Hai could also feel the determination of the five cultivators. With an intention, he released his clone to strengthen his defense. Seeing Zhao Hai release his clone, the Five Tigers also did the same, causing the formation's scope to increase. The formation's attacks also became fiercer.

Despite placing all of his focus on defense, the pressure on Zhao Hai was still very large. No matter what, the blade formation has the same strength as an Earth Monarch. Facing such an opponent, Zhao Hai would no doubt feel pressure.

All of a sudden, Zhao Hai's eyes shone. After blocking a round of attacks, he stretched his hand and sent a throwing knife towards the leader of the Five Tigers.

The leader of the Five Tigers didn't expect Zhao Hai to have this move. But he was able to react quickly and dodge to the side. The throwing knife was only able to cut a few hairs without hurting its target.

The leader was startled and angry at the same time. He roared, "Brothers, be careful. This kid can throw knives."

Just as he said that, he heard a yelp. The dog was a demon beast that was raised by the leader and had been with him for a long time. As soon as he heard the dog, the leader couldn't help but be stunned for a while. He turned his head to his dog and found Zhao Hai's throwing knife stuck in its stomach. The knife went straight to the handle.

When the leader saw this, his mind turned blank. Then suddenly, he felt a pain in his chest. He turned his head and saw a section of a blade sticking out from his body.

The leader roared with pain as he slashed backwards with his blade. However, there was nobody behind him at all. A look of doubt flashed in his eyes as it slowly lost its brilliance.

With its final wisps of life, the dog climbed to the leader's side before lying down. Then one person and one dog died together.

Now that the leader was dead, the Five Tigers Gate Breaking Formation collapsed. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't let this opportunity off. He used his blade and surrounded the other four with blade lights. The four were shocked by the death of their leader. The five of them knew each other for hundreds of years. They spent each day of their lives together. The feelings they shared were deeper than most blood-related brothers. Now that their leader is dead, they naturally want to avenge him. Each one of them used all of their power to kill Zhao Hai.

However, without their blade formation, the four became fangless tigers. They were no longer a threat to Zhao Hai. In just about 20 rounds of attacks, one of the four was bisected. The rest were now madly attacking Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and used his innate strength. This multiplied his physical strength. Before they could react, Zhao Hai slashed them down one by one.

After killing the Five Tigers of Quiet Mountain, Zhao Hai collected their bodies and left the cave. Before leaving, he glanced at the hole the mouse dug up. Now that he was leaving, he wouldn't know if or when he could see the little mouse again.

Zhao Hai sighed before proceeding along the passageways of the labyrinth. This time, he was more careful. He could see that in this labyrinth, as long as you meet people, no matter how many, you should take your blade out and attack. If you don't kill people, other people will kill you.

After walking for one hour, Zhao Hai suddenly heard sounds in front of him. The sound was very loud. It couldn't be caused by a couple or so people. There should be between a hundred people or so. Did people group up to explore the underground labyrinth?

Zhao Hai didn't think of avoiding the source of the sound. Conversely, he was more interested in it. He wanted to see what the situation was.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived at the source of the sounds. When he saw the scene, he couldn't help but be stunned. It was a huge cave. More importantly, there were around 400-500 people inside the cave. There were signs that some of the people inside knew each other. There were also loners dotted around the cave. People were seen sitting on the ground. Some were drinking, some were eating, while some chatted. It was like a large campground.

Zhao Hai didn't expect to see such a scene. He was somewhat stunned as he stood in place. When a cultivator saw Zhao Hai's reaction, he couldn't help but laugh. Then he stood up and walked towards Zhao Hai. The rest of his group stayed in place.

Zhao Hai furrowed his brows as he looked at the approaching man. The man was around 1.8 meters tall. His stature didn't show that he was a body cultivator. However, he was giving off a feeling that the muscles in his body couldn't be underestimated.

Despite the other party approaching him, Zhao Hai didn't do anything. He could see that the man didn't have any hostility towards him.

The man stopped when he was about three meters away from Zhao Hai. As he looked at Zhao Hai, the man laughed and said, "Brother, is this your first time in the underground labyrinth?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Yes, is Senior Brother in charge of this place?"

The man chuckled as he replied, "I won't dare. I'm just here to tell you the rules of this place. Large caves such as this one are generally seen as safe areas by everyone. Here, you can rest without worrying about being attacked. Even if enemies come here, they won't dare cause any trouble. Otherwise, they will face everyone's wrath. You can eat, drink, and sleep here. Nobody will make a move on you."

Zhao Hai didn't expect that he would see a place like this. He looked at the cultivators in the cave and discovered that almost everyone had let down their guard. Their weapons were withdrawn and they seem to be getting along with each other.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod, "Thank you for the information, Senior Brother."

The man laughed and said, "There's no need to call me Senior Brother. My name is Wang Hu. Come, let me introduce you to a few brothers I know. All of us come here every year to earn a livelihood."

Upon hearing Wang Hu, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. As he followed beside Wang Hu, he asked, "Big Brother Wang, aren't all good things in the labyrinth taken? Even if you find something, there won't be a lot. Moreover, the entry fee isn't cheap. How could you earn a livelihood in this place?"

When he heard Zhao Hai, Wang Hu smiled and said, "Let's go over there first. Then we'll talk." After that, he led Zhao Hai to where the others were. The group had more than a dozen cultivators. All of them were dressed in gray warrior clothing. Their strength varied a lot. One could see that they were rogue cultivators.

Wang Hu led Zhao Hai to his group and then introduced him, "Everyone, let me introduce a new friend to you. His name is Zhao Hai."

Then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "The underground labyrinth isn't a good place. Having a lot of friends is better than having a lot of enemies. In the future, we can take care of each other."

Everyone gave Zhao Hai a nod. Zhao Hai also returned their greetings.

Chapter 2047: Beautiful Underground River

After Zhao Hai sat down, Wang Hu looked at him and said, "Brother Zhao, you asked me how we make a living in the labyrinth. Let me be honest with you, there are a lot of good things in the labyrinth. Besides the valuable moss, there are also plenty of demon beasts here. The underground labyrinth is very big, making it a habitat to all kinds of beasts. There are mice, pangolins, snakes, scorpions, and frogs. Naturally, these beasts are very powerful. Some of them we can't afford to provoke. But if we come across a weaker beast, we can make a small profit. You should know that beasts in the underground labyrinth are unique. The beasts here are different from the beasts outside."

Zhao Hai nodded. He didn't really think that the underground labyrinth would have so many demon beasts. It seems like the mouse that he saw before wasn't a unique existence.

Wang Hu continued, "Besides the beasts, there are also the artifacts left behind by those who died. But that is all up to luck. There are also plenty of other things that can earn you a profit. The underground labyrinth is very big. Until now, nobody knows how big it is. If you manage to get to a place that hasn't been explored before, then you will either get rich, or die."

Zhao Hai nodded, "So that's how it is. This is my first time in the labyrinth, so I'm not aware of these things. Thank you very much, Brother Wang."

Wang Hu waved his hand and said, "There's no need to be polite between brothers. We're rogue cultivators, so we should take care of each other. Otherwise, we will die alone. Brother, come, let's share a drink."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and didn't decline. He drank a few rounds of liquor with Wang Hu and the others. Although Wang Hu mentioned that he could eat and drink in this place without worries, the group didn't drink too much. They also made sure to eat just enough food to sustain their bodies. It

seems like no matter where you are in the underground labyrinth, you will need to keep a very high level of vigilance.

As Zhao Hai ate, he listened to Wang Hu and the others talking. From their conversation, Zhao Hai found out that Wang Hu and the others were in a small alliance. Usually, they would act on their own or find another person to work together with. However, if they meet each other in the caves, they would take care of each other.

Looking at their appearance, Zhao Hai nodded secretly. Just as Wang Hu said, they were rogue cultivators. If they don't take care of each other, then they would only die faster.

After chatting in the cave for about four hours, Wang Hu and the others began to sleep. They didn't even assign anyone to keep watch. This was because Wang Hu and the others knew that they wouldn't be in danger in this place. Nobody was bold enough to break the rule.

Everyone needs a rest. If even this little moment of relaxation was lost, then the underground labyrinth will be more dangerous. In the future, nobody would dare come over.

To be honest, Zhao Hai didn't expect the underground labyrinth to be like this. The caves have become its own small world.

Zhao Hai also rested in the cave. Once in a while, a cultivator would leave the cave. There would also be new people coming in to rest. Everyone seems to know about the rules of the cave. They were all well-mannered as they chatted with each other. Nobody acted unreasonably.

After four hours, Zhao Hai was finally back to his peak condition. Wang Hu and the others also got up. Seeing that Zhao Hai has also recovered, Wang Hu smiled and said, "Brother, if you run into anyone here, try to lend a hand if you're able. But if you can't do anything about it, then there's no need."

Zhao Hai complied, he cupped his fist towards Wang Hu and said, "Everyone, I'll be heading out to explore the labyrinth. Let's meet again later." Everyone got up and cupped their fists to see him off. Then Zhao Hai disappeared into a passage.

After Zhao Hai left, Wang Hu turned to the others and said, "Now that we met Zhao Hai, we can add him to our alliance. Lend him a hand if you can. This wouldn't be disadvantageous to us."

Upon hearing Wang Hu, the person beside him couldn't help but ask, "Brother Wang, why is that? Do you know who Zhao Hai is?"

Wang Hu shook his head and said, "I don't know him. But let's not forget that although the underground labyrinth is far from the central region of the Tyrant Blade Sect, it is still within its direct influence. In this region, which rogue cultivator is unaware of the rules of the underground labyrinth? Almost everyone here is aware of the customs of the caves. However, Zhao Hai was surprised and had no idea. What does this mean? This means that he isn't an ordinary rogue cultivator."

The others listened to Wang Hu and were still puzzled. Wang Hu looked at everyone and said, "Zhao Hai is either a clan cultivator, or a Tyrant Blade Sect Cultivator who is out to explore the world. As you know, rogue cultivators not from this region rarely come here."

When they heard this, everyone immediately realized what Wang Hu said. Like Wang Hu said, because of its location, rogue cultivators from other regions rarely come to the labyrinth. Rogue cultivators rarely leave places they were familiar with. Because of their status, unfamiliar places would make their lives difficult. And if they don't adjust quickly, they might die. So rogue cultivators would only be active in places they know, they rarely walked to other regions.

In other words, the odds of Zhao Hai being a rogue cultivator was very small. If he wasn't a rogue cultivator, he must be a clan cultivator or a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. But no matter what Zhao Hai's status was, it was a good idea to be friends with him. To the rogue cultivators, there isn't anything wrong with this plan.

Thinking of this, everyone looked at the passage Zhao Hai left in. Their eyes couldn't help but turn hot. They knew very well that being friends with Zhao Hai would only benefit them with no harm.

Zhao Hai was unaware of this as he continued walking throughout the labyrinth. It must be mentioned how strange it is that although the labyrinth was underground, it wasn't humid at all. The caves and passages were very dry, which was a surprise to Zhao Hai.

As he proceeded, he suddenly heard the sound of water in front of him. Zhao Hai stared, just as he thought that the labyrinth was lacking moisture, he found an underground river.

Zhao Hai walked towards the source of the sound. As the sound of water got louder and louder, Zhao Hai could also feel that the air was becoming more moist. After walking for about 20 minutes, Zhao Hai finally saw the source of the sound. It was a very wide underground river. It was as wide as the cave it was in. Zhao Hai also couldn't see how deep it was. Its surface reflected the cave around it, shining blue.

At this moment, Zhao Hai discovered several sparkling lights on the surface of the river. It looked like the milky way galaxy. It was a very beautiful scenery.

After some time, Zhao Hai recovered. He didn't expect to see such a beautiful scene in the underground labyrinth. He knows that these light spots were similar to fireflies. As they flew above the river, they made the scene look magical.

Whoosh! Zhao Hai suddenly heard a surging sound from the river. He turned his head to see a giant frog's head stretching out from the river. Then the frog used its tongue to catch the fireball-sized fireflies. After catching its victim, the frog returned back into the river.

Zhao Hai stared, then he couldn't help but laugh. It seems like the river also has its own food chain.

As he continued to stand on the side of the river, he discovered that there were more fireflies on the river as he imagined. The firefly that the frog ate was no more than a hair on nine oxen. It was simply nothing.

Zhao Hai wasn't polite and received a few fireflies for the Space. He also took some of the river water. Surprisingly, the water in the river was very pure, increasing the quality of the Space's water.

After receiving the river water, Zhao Hai continued to look at the underground river. Zhao Hai's eyes suddenly shone. He released his Hell King's Ship and shrunk it down. Then he threw the boat into the river.

As soon as he entered the river, Zhao Hai felt the surroundings turn dark. He was surprised. Then he felt the surroundings with his spiritual force. Finally, he let out a sigh and exited the river.

The river water was a type of high level water. This meant that Zhao Hai's couldn't penetrate deep into it. He couldn't even release liquid silver. Because of the increase in pressure in the True Spirit Realm, liquid silver couldn't fly far. It can be said that Zhao Hai has lost his most important scouting method.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't bothered by this. Conversely, he was diligently adapting to his situation. He knew very clearly that if the True Spirit Realm's suppression is this harsh, then once he reaches a higher realm, the suppression would be even more ruthless. If he couldn't adapt to this as soon as possible, then he would have problems in the future. Zhao Hai was now using the scouting abilities of the Space less and less. He wanted to adapt to this inconvenience as soon as possible.

After getting out of the river, he looked at it once more and sighed. He didn't dare explore the river when his spiritual force was suppressed. He knew that there were demon beasts living underwater and they weren't necessarily weak. If a mouse could be as strong as an Earth Monarch, the monsters underneath the waters should be even stronger. If Zhao Hai wasn't careful, he would be in danger.

Zhao Hai liked collecting things to enrich the Space, but he wasn't crazy enough to ignore his own safety.

Chapter 2048: Saving Wang Hu

After standing on the side of the river for a while, Zhao Hai turned around and left. Just as he turned around, a large tongue curled out of the river towards him. Zhao Hai felt the winds behind his back and knew that something wasn't right. He quickly rolled away while erecting a mud wall behind him.

Zhao Hai knew that the attack couldn't come from a cultivator. There were no cultivators around him. Therefore, the only source of the attack was the demon beasts on the river. Most likely, it came from the frog beast that he just saw.

Although he only saw a glimpse of the beast, Zhao Hai can be sure that it was definitely above the Earth Monarch Stage. If it was really that beast who attacked him, the only thing he could do was run, run as fast as he can.

Just as he rolled forward, Zhao Hai heard a crash from the earthen wall that he erected. He didn't even look back and immediately got up and ran away. He entered the nearest passage and disappeared.

After going through several caves, Zhao Hai slowed down. He could hear that the beast was no longer chasing him. Then he let out a long breath.

Zhao Hai looked around him and saw that he entered a medium-sized cave. The cave was no different from other caves. However, the atmosphere of the cave was quite moist. There was also the smell of decay.

The decayed smell wasn't a putrid stench. Instead, it was a decayed smell that came from a swamp. It was the smell coming from rotting plants which spoiled the air.

Zhao Hai knit his brows and continued to move forward. He wanted to see why there was such a smell.

After walking for half an hour, Zhao Hai felt his sight go dark. When he looked around, he found that it wasn't because there was no light around him. Instead, it was because the light from the cave was dimmer than before.

He was now standing on a swamp. Everywhere was covered in mud which emitted a decayed smell. The entire area was filled with deathly stillness, there was no noise.

Zhao Hai had a fuzzy feeling. It feels like there was an eye staring at him, looking at where he would go.

Upon noticing this feeling, Zhao Hai didn't hesitate and quickly flew back. Then he turned around and left. Although he was curious about the swamp, he knew that he would only be courting death with his current strength.

At the same time, Zhao Hai wondered how the rogue cultivators survived in this dangerous place. Zhao Hai was certain that if any rogue cultivator entered the previous two places, they were guaranteed to not return. Despite this, there were rogue cultivators who were able to come back to this place every year. They even regard this place as a source of livelihood.

After walking for about half an hour, Zhao Hai finally got rid of the feeling of being stared at. Then he slowed down. At the same time, his heart was full of questions. He couldn't understand how the rogue cultivators were able to live well in the labyrinth.

While Zhao Hai was thinking, he heard the sound of fighting in front of him. Zhao Hai stared. He initially has no intentions of going over, but then he hears a familiar voice, "Three Monsters of Kun Mountain, you bastards. You actually dared to ambush me. You're dead!"

Hearing this voice, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He was familiar with this voice, it belonged to Wang Hu. From Wang Hu's breathless voice, it was clear that he wasn't doing very well.

"Gegege. Wang Hu, we wanted to get rid of you a long time ago. You even organized a small alliance. I really want to see if someone comes to save a pretentious person like you. Where are your brothers now? Tell them to come out." The voice of a woman answered. Her voice was sweet, but her words were resentful. It made people uncomfortable listening to it.

Zhao Hai could ignore other people, but he couldn't ignore Wang Hu's situation. In a way, Wang Hu could be considered as his benefactor. He can't watch Wang Hu being killed.

Zhao Hai quickly moved towards the source of the sound. In less than five minutes, he arrived at the cave where Wang Hu and the Three Monsters of Kun Mountain were fighting.

As soon as he arrived, Zhao Hai saw three cultivators attacking Wang Hu. There were two men and one woman. The clothes they wore were special. They didn't look like warrior clothing but instead they looked like robes. Their hairstyles were also quite strange. They have patterns painted on their faces. They were similar to how barbarians were made to look like on the television.

In the middle of the three people was Wang Hu. He held two hammers in his hands and his complexion was quite pale. There was also a long wound on his abdomen that was dripping with blood.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai coldly snorted, then he took out his blade and shouted, "Brother Wang Hu, let me lend you a hand." After saying that, he joined the battle.

Zhao Hai used the Rolling Rocks Technique. Although the technique was only a medium-level blade manual, it has a very strong momentum. With the technique's momentum as well as Zhao Hai's surprise attack, he quickly broke through the encirclement and rushed to Wang Hu's side.

When Wang Hu saw Zhao Hai, he couldn't help but stare. Then his expression lightened up as he said, "Junior Brother Zhao. Thanks. I owe you one."

Zhao Hai changed his blade technique to the Eight Gates Goldenlock Technique. At the same time, he took out a jade bottle and passed it over to Wang Hu while saying, "Brother Wang, let's talk later. Use this medicine. You can take it directly."

Wang Hu wasn't polite and immediately removed the bottle's cover. To his surprise, the jade bottle contained a liquid potion. But he didn't have the luxury to be surprised. He quickly poured the potion over his mouth. As soon as the potion entered his body, it immediately turned into a warm current. At the same time, he could feel an itchy feeling from the wound on his abdomen.

While this was happening, Zhao Hai used the Eight Gate Goldenlock Technique to protect Wang Hu. The pressure he endured couldn't be underestimated. This was because the Three Monsters of Kun Mountain had the same level of strength as Wang Hu, all of them were in the Soul Fusion Stage.

The Three Monsters of Kun Mountain were also surprised. They were tracking Wang Hu for a long time. They only acted at this time because they knew that he was alone. They didn't expect that when they were about to succeed, someone would arrive. Although this person was only at the Clone Stage, his blade technique was very powerful. They also noticed that Wang Hu's injuries were visibly healing. If they let this happen for long, then Wang Hu would recover.

The three had no choice but to strengthen their attacks. Zhao Hai also released his clone who used the Eight Gates Goldenlock Technique. The main body and the clone body were doing all they could to defend.

Half an hour passed, Zhao Hai was still defending while the Three Monsters of Kun Mountain were also attacking. Wang Hu actually closed his eyes to recover faster. Zhao Hai wasn't worried. Although the attacks of the enemy were very powerful, they wouldn't be able to break through his defenses soon. Moreover, from Zhao Hai's calculations, Wang Hu's injury should be healed soon. The potion he took out wasn't ordinary. It was improved multiple times by the Space. It allows cells to grow faster, stimulating them to heal damaged tissue.

Hou! A loud roar was heard along with a sound akin to thunder. Then Wang Hu, who had been sitting motionless all this time, opened his eyes and glared at the enemies. Then he said, "Three Monsters of Kun Mountain, you bastards. I'll make sure that you die without a place to be buried!" After saying that, he swung his hammers and attacked the three.

The three seem to be very afraid of Wang Hu. When they saw that Wang Hu had recovered, they were stunned. Now they can't retreat even if they wanted to. When Wang Hu began his attacks, Zhao Hai also showed his offensive blade techniques. The three were now trapped. If they wanted to leave, then they would need Zhao Hai's permission to do so.

With Wang Hu's addition, Zhao Hai became more relaxed. His blade was completely unfolded, covering the three enemies with blade light. At the same time, Wang Hu's fierce attacks were endless. Wang Hu's style was to completely overwhelm the enemy. This made it impossible for the Three Monsters of Kun Mountain to escape.

The five fought each other for an hour. The three were completely unable to defeat Zhao Hai and Wang Hu. One by one, they were struck down by the two. Zhao Hai didn't receive the corpses and turned them into Undead. He plans to hand them over to Wang Hu. But Wang Hu still gave it to Zhao Hai. In the end, the Three Monsters of Kun Mountain were sent to the Space.

After killing their enemies, Zhao Hai and Wang Hu moved to a nearby cave to rest. While they sat down, Zhao Hai couldn't help but ask, "Brother Hu, how did you offend those guys? They seem to know you from before? Do you share a grudge?"

Wang Hu nodded and said, "We know each other from before. One time, they were trying to rob someone from our alliance. I happened to be there so I helped that person to repel the three. From then on, they held a grudge. I didn't expect that they would plot against me. Luckily, you were there. Otherwise, I might not have been able to survive."

Zhao Hai replied, "It's also luck that I'm close by. I heard sounds of fighting, so I came over to see. I didn't expect to see you there."

Wang Hu gave a nod and said, "I discovered a demon beast so I chased it. Right, Brother Zhao, why are you here? The forbidden region isn't far from here."

Zhao Hai had a confused look as he asked, "Brother Wang, where is this forbidden region? There are also forbidden lands in the labyrinth?"

Wang Hu nodded, "Of course there are. As far as I know, there are two forbidden areas close by. They are the Star Dance River and the Toxic Swamp. Brother, never venture into those areas. Powerful beasts occupy those regions. With our present strength, we would only die if we go there."

Zhao Hai's complexion couldn't help but change. Then he asked, "Brother Wang, this Star Dance River, is it a wide river with a lot of fireflies flying over it? As for the Toxic Swamp, is it near the Star Dance River? Does it smell of decay?"

Wang Hu was stunned by Zhao Hai's question. He replied, "Brother, isn't this your first time coming to the underground labyrinth? How do you know those places? Did you go there?"

Zhao Hai gave a bitter nod. Then he mentioned his previous experience. When Wang Hu heard this, he couldn't help but feel a cold sweat from his back. He forced a smile and said, "Brother, I must say. You're quite lucky. Fortunately, you were able to escape quickly. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to escape. Star Dance River and the Toxic Swamp are famously ominous places. There's an Earth Monarch who explored those places but wasn't able to come back."

"If you see anything with color in this labyrinth, immediately run away. Even if you want to go in, be very careful. If you see a skeleton mark outside the entrance, then don't enter." After saying that, Wang Hu drew a symbol on the ground, which was the pattern for 'dangerous' used by the people in the labyrinth.

Zhao Hai nodded, "I'll take note of it. Thank you very much, Brother Wang." As he said that, Zhao Hai recalled the entrance of the caves he entered. There really was a carving of a skeleton before the Star Dance River. But he didn't know that it was a mark for a dangerous area. He only thought that it was a carving made by a bored cultivator.

Wang Hu waved his hand and said, "No need to be polite with me, we're Brothers. This labyrinth is incredibly large. Even the Tyrant Blade Sect doesn't fully understand it. There are also places that the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't dare to go, not to mention Rogue Cultivators. Fortunately, there aren't a lot of dangerous areas in the labyrinth, and most of the demon beasts are low-level. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to feed rogue cultivators."

Zhao Hai nodded, "This underground labyrinth is indeed big. If I have an opportunity in the future, I will definitely explore the entire thing. Brother Wang, you might not know, but the scenery on Star Dance River is very beautiful. It's one of the most beautiful things I've seen. Unfortunately, I wasn't strong enough. Otherwise, I would have taken a swim in the river."

Wang Hu smiled and said, "Then I'll wait for you to be strong enough. Brother, I can see that you didn't come to the labyrinth to earn a livelihood. You came here for a trial, right? Brother, I suggest that you leave the labyrinth as soon as possible. Besides low-level cultivators, there isn't anything here. You will not achieve much in this trial."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Thanks for the reminder, Brother Wang. But I'd like to explore this place a bit more before leaving. Right, it's also fate that I met Brother Wang today. This is a jade token. If there's anything you need help in the future, just crush this token. As long as I can help, I won't decline." Zhao Hai said before taking out a jade token and handed it over to Wang Hu. This token allows Zhao Hai to know the coordinates of the user once crushed. Then he could easily go over and help.

Chapter 2049: Dilemma

Wang Hu excitedly received Zhao Hai's jade token. Then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother, thank you very much." Although Wang Hu was unaware of Zhao Hai's true status, he knows that Zhao Hai wasn't an ordinary person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to say such words. With this in mind, the jade token that was given by Zhao Hai shouldn't be ordinary. This jade token became an important possession for Wang Hu,

Seeing Wang Hu's reaction, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile faintly. He can understand Wang Hu's mood. Wang Hu was an ordinary Rogue Cultivator. To form a relationship with Zhao Hai, it was normal for Wang Hu to be excited.

Rogue Cultivators like Wang Hu dreamt of forming a relationship with a disciple from a Great Sect. This would allow them more opportunities to get in contact with the sect. This was an advantage that all Rogue Cultivators dream of.

Even if the Rogue Cultivator couldn't form a connection with the Great Sect, how about their descendants? If a genius happens to appear within their bloodline, they can use this opportunity to let them enter a Great Sect. If that happens, their clan's status would soar overnight.

Zhao Hai patted Wang Hu's shoulder and said, "If I have an opportunity in the future, I will tell Brother Wang about my status. I can't do it at this time. I went out to experience the world, so I cannot use my status. And since I'm on a trial, I can't be with Brother Wang and the others for long. I'll be leaving soon."

Wang Hu knew that Clans and Sects have this custom for their disciples. Therefore, he didn't feel that Zhao Hai's words were strange. Conversely, he envied Zhao Hai. He nodded and said, "Brother, rest assured, I understand."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Brother Wang, I'll leave first. We'll meet later if fate wills it." Wang Hu nodded. Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards Wang Hu before leaving.

After leaving the cavern, Zhao Hai went through multiple passages and caves. This time, he made sure to avoid any caves with the skeleton symbol. With his present strength, he wasn't qualified enough to explore these places.

Zhao Hai wasn't a hot-blooded youth who thinks themselves as invincible. He knew very well that in the path of cultivation, if you aren't careful, then you won't live long. One shouldn't always hunt for fortuitous encounters. If you fail to find a fortuitous encounter and instead find something else, then what would be the consequence? In these types of encounters, one's strength was still the most important.

Zhao Hai believed that he was given a cheat by the heavens, which was the Space. However, he doesn't believe that the heavens will keep giving him benefits. Even if he has the Space, he still needs to increase his strength. Otherwise, the Heavens will take everything away.

After leaving Wang Hu, Zhao Hai looked for a quiet cave. Then he spread his beastskin on the ground and then took his grilling tools and some meat from the Space. He roasted the meat on a moderate flame. Actually, Zhao Hai has no need to do these things. The only reason he cooked meat at this time was to see if he could still meet that little mouse.

Although the little mouse only appeared because of the food and ran away after, Zhao Hai still wanted to see if he could meet it again.

At the same time, Zhao Hai knew that there was only a small chance that he would meet the mouse. After all, he was far from the previous cave he cooked in. It's impossible for the mouse to follow him all the way.

To Zhao Hai's surprise, before the meat was finished roasting, the sound of raking was heard underground. Zhao Hai turned his head just as the little mouse's head pushed out of the ground. The mouse appeared quite close by. It was standing up with its eyes on the meat that was in Zhao Hai's hand.

Seeing how cute the little mouse was, Zhao Hai's heart melted. He couldn't help but laugh. Then he took out the same plate that he used to feed the mouse and placed the roasted beef on top of it. He then pushed the plate towards the little mouse. Although the mouse still flinched when Zhao Hai pushed the plate towards it, this time it didn't retreat, which was a good progress for Zhao Hai.

After the mouse ate several portions of meat, it didn't run away immediately. Instead, it sat down and looked at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai knew that the mouse was already full, so he didn't mind it and ate on his own.

Once he was done eating, Zhao Hai laid down on the beastskin and closed his eyes. Seeing that Zhao Hai was sleeping, the mouse twitched its nose before jumping down its hole and disappearing.

After a satisfying sleep, Zhao Hai got up to see that the little mouse was gone. He didn't mind it and received all of his items before leaving.

Zhao Hai continued to stroll around the labyrinth for several days. He would sometimes meet people who wanted to rob him, but these people suffered pitiful fates. All of them were turned into Undead in the end. He also encountered demon beasts, which were also sent to the Space.

Zhao Hai has no plans to sell these beasts outside. He doesn't need to earn more income. The Space has an abundant supply of jade essence and jade marrow. He might as well keep these demon beast corpses as part of his Undead army.

In between battles, Zhao Hai enjoyed pleasurable meals. He also continued to tease the little mouse. The mouse was truly formidable. Wherever Zhao Hai was, as long as he roasted meat, the mouse would punctually appear. By this point, Zhao Hai and the little mouse were very familiar with each other.

Beasts of the True Spirit Realm were very intelligent. Their wisdom isn't any lower than humans. Otherwise, they would have been wiped out from the True Spirit Realm. It wasn't only the humans who benefited from the environment of the True Spirit Realm, the beasts were also living well.

The little mouse was far more powerful than Zhao Hai. However, the mouse had extraordinarily small courage. When facing Zhao Hai, it would immediately run away once it got what it wanted. It didn't attack Zhao Hai.

The actions of the mouse were very strange. Zhao Hai couldn't understand what was going on. How could such a cowardly beast survive up to this point. How did it manage to survive without attacking prey?

Zhao Hai stayed in the underground labyrinth for nearly a month. In this month, he explored a lot of caves, met many people, and saw plenty of beasts. Naturally, he also obtained a lot of medicinal herbs. Before, Zhao Hai thought that the labyrinth only had medicinal moss. Now, it seems like this was a mistake. The labyrinth contained a lot of other herbs. But most of these herbs grew in dangerous places.

Naturally, this wasn't Zhao Hai's greatest harvest. In fact, Zhao Hai's greatest gain was the little mouse. By this point, the little mouse never left Zhao Hai's side. It even reached a point where the mouse would run up to Zhao Hai's shoulder. It looked like Zhao Hai's pet.

However, the mouse wasn't Zhao Hai's pet, nor was it subdued by the Space. Zhao Hai also didn't sign a contract with the mouse. It's not that Zhao Hai has no intentions, but he thinks that it wasn't the right time.

Zhao Hai stood in a cave and looked around. It was a small cave. According to his past experience, caves like this wouldn't be dangerous. He plans to take a good rest in this place.

Zhao Hai said, "Little thing, do you want to take a rest here?"

Naturally, Zhao Hai was talking to the little mouse. The mouse was currently sitting on Zhao Hai's shoulder. Zhao Hai discovered that besides the mouse's cowardly nature, it was very intelligent. It could understand human words.

Zhao Hai was expecting the mouse to agree. But this time, the mouse shook its head. Then it squeaked and pointed its claw towards the front.

Zhao Hai stared, he couldn't help but ask, "Little thing, you mean there's something up ahead? Should we move?" The mouse nodded and pointed at the front.

Although Zhao Hai couldn't fully understand the thought of the mouse, he still knew that it had no intentions of harming him, so he smiled and said, "Alright, since you insisted, let's go have a look. But this means that you'll have to eat meat later than we planned." While saying that, Zhao Hai walked forward.

After walking for about ten minutes, Zhao Hai was suddenly stunned. This was because he could smell something. It had a very cooling smell. He could feel his head becoming clearer. So he immediately sped up.

The stronger the fragrance became, the faster Zhao Hai was. Suddenly, the little mouse on his shoulder squeaked. Zhao Hai heard this and knew that something was wrong. He quickly turned his head and found that the mouse was shouting in panic. It was as if there was a terrifying being in front.

Zhao Hai quickly slowed down. After spending a few days with the mouse, he knew it very well. It might be cowardly, but there aren't a lot of things that can make it panic. It seems like what's in front of them was truly terrifying. Zhao Hai could guess that it should be at least the Earth Monarch Stage.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but stop. Then he frowned. To be honest, he didn't want to annoy these powerful beasts. However, the intense fragrance only means one thing. There should be a heavenly treasure up ahead. These treasures could only be met with luck. Zhao Hai couldn't help but be in a dilemma.

Chapter 2050: Deep Cave Plum

Zhao Hai looked at the cave. Then he clenched his teeth as he decided that he would go in and take a look. Although cultivators should be careful in the process of cultivation, when it is time to take risks, they should go in without any hesitation. If a cultivator doesn't want to take risks, then they should just stay home and stop cultivating.

Zhao Hai pulled his blade out and released his dao avatar clone. He had his dao avatar clone lead the way. He wants to see what was inside the cave.

As the dao avatar clone entered the cave, Zhao Hai closed his eyes to look through the eyes of the dao avatar clone. Suddenly, Zhao Hai became blinded by a bright light. Then he saw a plum blossom tree inside the tree.

The plum blossom tree looked very special. One couldn't see any leaves on the tree besides pink plum blossoms on its iron black branches. Its color complemented the cave's blue walls.

Although Zhao Hai saw the tree with his dao avatar, he was still stunned. There was no other color inside the cave beside the plum blossom. It was as if the tree sucked all other colors besides its own.

At this time, a snake head appeared in front of Zhao Hai. This awoke Zhao Hai immediately. He knows that the snake was attracted by the dao avatar clone. Moreover, the snake should be at the Earth Monarch Stage.

Zhao Hai's complexion couldn't help but change. Then he moved forward and rushed with all his strength. Fortunately, he sent his dao avatar clone to explore first. It would have been dangerous if he went in blind.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived by the Plum Blossom Tree. He found that the snake was still glaring at the dao avatar clone. Its eyes were filled with venomous light.

Seeing Zhao Hai arrive, the snake made a loud hissing sound. Then it aimed its head at Zhao Hai. The snake doesn't look big, it was around two meters long. Its thickness was the width of a walnut. Its whole body was iron black, like the branches of the plum blossom tree.

Although the snake looked common, Zhao Hai didn't dare treat it lightly. He knew that the snake was at least at the Earth Monarch Stage. If he wasn't careful, he might lose his life.

Zhao Hai was holding his long blade as he continued his staredown with the snake. The head of the snake kept rocking back and forth, never keeping his eyes off Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai remembered a saying that snakes are afraid of moving in circles. He carefully moved his body to a position away from the snake before circling around it.

But the snake didn't wait for Zhao Hai. It wasn't timid like the little mouse. Seeing that Zhao Hai wasn't strong, the snake immediately rushed towards him.

Zhao Hai waved his blade and smoothly used his Eight Gate Goldenlock Technique. But to Zhao Hai's surprise, the Eight Gate Goldenlock Technique was unable to block the attack of the snake. The snake broke through the gate almost instantly. Its two fangs went straight towards Zhao Hai's neck.

When Zhao Hai discovered this, he was stunned. But although he was surprised, he didn't panic. He immediately used his blade to slice towards the neck of the snake.

Wen! Zhao Hai's blade made a metallic sound when it hit the snake's skin. His body was also pushed away as he clashed with the snake. It was at this time that Zhao Hai had a clear idea of the snake's strength. It seems like his attack wouldn't have any effect on the snake.

Sure enough, even if the snake was pushed aside by Zhao Hai's blade attack, it wasn't injured. Now it rocked its head once more as it glared at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at the snake and suddenly shouted, "Kill!" After saying that, he attacked the snake. The snake also rushed towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai soon discovered that it couldn't defeat the snake on his own. The snake was much stronger than him. Moreover, Zhao Hai doesn't believe that the snake wasn't venomous. He quickly released his clone as well as several Undead, including the Earth Monarch undead. Then he continued to besiege the snake.

The snake was immediately put into a defensive formation. Although the snake wasn't weak, it wasn't strong enough to survive being besieged by so many enemies. In the end, the snake could only fall against Zhao Hai's relentless attacks.

After putting the snake away, the little mouse who disappeared some time ago jumped back to Zhao Hai's shoulder and squealed twice. Zhao Hai looked at the little mouse and flicked its forehead. It was too cowardly. When he fought against the snake, it jumped off and hid somewhere. It only appeared when everything was done.

As he looked at the mouse, Zhao Hai didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It was bullying the weak but afraid of the strong. Fortunately, the mouse wasn't aggressive.

Zhao Hai didn't think about this too much. As the snake was sent to the Space, the Space immediately issued a prompt, "Mouse-type beast detected. Partially subdued. Subjugation complete. Mouse-type beast has the ability to sense treasure. Its combat strength isn't good."

Zhao Hai stared, then as he looked at his shoulder, the mouse was gone. He quickly waved his hand and let the little mouse out. After coming out of the Space, the mouse immediately jumped back on Zhao Hai's shoulder and rubbed its face on Zhao Hai. Its actions were more intimate.

Zhao Hai bitterly smiled. He didn't know what to say. But this also means that the mouse would no longer leave him.

At this time, Zhao Hai turned his attention to the Plum Blossom Tree. The tree wasn't tall, it was only around 2 meters tall. All throughout its two meter body were blooming flowers.

Zhao Hai saw this and immediately released a group of digging beasts from the Space. The beasts burrowed to the ground as soon as they were released. Before long, sounds of digging were heard throughout the cave. Then after a while, the beasts lined up in front of Zhao Hai.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile, he waved his hand and sent the beasts as well as the plum blossom tree to the Space. The only thing left in the cave was a huge pit.

After the plum blossom tree was sent to the Space, a prompt was heard, "Plum blossom tree that can improve a person's physique was detected. The tree can also increase the user's spiritual force. The branch of the tree is edible. Eating it can increase a body's strength."

Upon hearing this prompt, Zhao Hai understood that the Plum Blossom Tree can improve one's spiritual force and physique. Although these effects weren't useful for Zhao Hai, it was a great benefit for Qiu Tie.

In the next few days, Zhao Hai continued to explore the underground labyrinth. However, he wasn't able to discover something as valuable as the plum blossom tree. In the end, after a week of exploration, Zhao Hai decided to leave the underground labyrinth.

As he stood inside a cave in the labyrinth, Zhao Hai turned to the little mouse beside him and said, "Little thing, we're leaving. This is not my place, nor is it yours. There is a larger world outside to explore."

The little mouse didn't have any comments about this, it just squeaked a few times towards Zhao Hai. This little mouse is too cute. It had become closer to Zhao Hai after it entered the Space. Zhao Hai also knew that ever since it was born, the mouse hasn't been outside the labyrinth. The entire underground labyrinth has been its world. Now that Zhao Hai was taking him to the outside world, the mouse couldn't help but be a bit afraid.

Zhao Hai didn't say anything. The little mouse has the ability to hunt for treasures, so Zhao Hai wouldn't give up on it.

Zhao Hai took out the token that was given to him when he entered the labyrinth and crushed it. After a flash of white light, Zhao Hai vanished from the labyrinth.

In the next moment, Zhao Hai was in a place a hundred li outside Maze Town. He could see the city's walls from a distance.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "The sect is really thorough." Thinking of this, Zhao Hai moved and rushed towards the town.

A hundred li was nothing to Zhao Hai. Before long, he arrived at Maze Town. He traveled through the road until he reached Pleasant Stay Inn. When the innkeeper saw Zhao Hai, he greeted him with warmth. He bowed towards Zhao Hai and said, "I have seen Mister. How are you? I thought you left." When Zhao Hai left last time, he had already settled his bill with the innkeeper. Therefore, he didn't owe the inn anything. The innkeeper's enthusiasm towards him was also due to sincerity.

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Last time, I went to the underground labyrinth. I just came back. Prepare a room for me, I want to take a rest."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the innkeeper immediately complied, "Mister, don't worry. I'll make sure that you get the best room." Then he led Zhao Hai into the inn.

Seeing the room that was given to him, Zhao Hai gave a satisfied nod and said, "Good. Alright, I'll take it. I'll head out first to get something to eat." The innkeeper nodded then escorted Zhao Hai to the exit.

Zhao Hai went to the shopping street after leaving the inn. Then he turned to the little mouse and said, "Little Thing, what do you want to eat?"

But to his surprise, the mouse just closed its eyes and lay down on Zhao Hai's shoulder, it was as if it was going to sleep. Zhao Hai knew that the mouse was dissatisfied with the food in the town.

Zhao Hai stared, then he faintly smiled. He understood what the mouse wanted to say. It seems like it wouldn't eat anything that wasn't from the Space. It was food from the Space that allowed Zhao Hai to lure the mouse in. This means that it wouldn't eat anything if the food wasn't from the Space. Because of this, Zhao Hai entered a nearby shop. Since the mouse wasn't going to eat, Zhao Hai was free to choose what to eat.