

Another World 291

Chapter 291 - Inside Information

Bell looked at Zhao Hai, "Mister Zhao Hai, are you sure you aren't joking? Are you really Wales' Beheading Blood Oath brother?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Therefore I need to know information about the Fighting Bull chieftain, to make brother Wales' counterattack against the Fighting Bull clan more successful."

Bell stood up, and walked back and forth twice while muttering, "Good good, this is heaven's will, this must be god's will."

Zhao Hai puzzlingly looked at the excited face of Bell, he didn't know what elated Bell. It took a while before Bell managed to calm himself down. He turned towards Zhao Hai who still wore a puzzled expression, he couldn't help but laugh then he said, "Mister Zhao Hao, you really are a lucky star, out League of Black Magician's big lucky star."

This made Zhao Hai even more puzzled, he looked at Bell, "What is going on Mister Bell? Do you care explain it to me?"

Bell looked at Zhao Hai's face, he showed a faint smile and then sat down. Red drunk with wine, Bell let out a long breath and then said, "Mister Zhao Hai, because you just joined the League, there are a few things you know about what is going on in the inside. In fact, the Hercules Bull's matter this time is in fact a contest between the League of Black Magicians and the Radiant Church, a contest on another level."

Zhao Hai stared, then he looked at Bell and said, "What you mean is that the human expert who helped the Fighting Bulls was from the Radiant Church?"

Bell nodded, "Yes, that person was from the Radiant Church. In fact, the Radiant Church had long wanted to extend their claws towards the beastman prairie. They have tried controlling the tribes using business, but the beastmen have always believed in fellow beastmen, the Church didn't succeed on several occasions.

After this matter was made known to our League of Black Magicians, we naturally needed to act on it. If we allowed the Church's control to reach the beastmen, then our difficulties would increase in the future, so we kept an open eye on their actions with the beastmen. After learning that the Church wanted to cooperate with the Fighting Bulls, we tried to destroy their plan several times but we haven't succeeded. Finally, they managed to draw in the Fighting Bull chieftain to their side. The League wanted to ally with the Herculean Bulls, but their clan chieftain is a stickler for tradition, he didn't want human help, thus we have not succeeded yet."

Bell looked at Zhao Hai, "The next thing we know, they actually sent a 9th rank warrior to aid the Fighting Bulls, helping the Fighting Bulls to expel the Herculean bulls in one go, becoming the Cow-headed race's royal clan. You can say that this was their first success in invading the prairie, moreover there was nothing we can do about it. Now that you became Wales' beheading oath brother, you can help him openly, standing behind you will be the League of Black Magicians. Even if the Radiant Church were to send a 9th rank expert, you do not need to fear, the League will send a 9th rank expert to protect you."

Zhao Hai stared blankly for a moment, he didn't think that the fight between the Church and the League would reach to this point. But he still shook his head, "No, it would be best if the League refrain from participating. You already know that the beastmen have been rivals with the humans for many years, and they are not simpletons. The cow-headed race can only count as a medium rank race in the prairie, so those truly big warring races wouldn't care about their conflict. But if those warring races were to know that humans have tried to control beastmen, then no matter which organization it is, they would suffer the wrath of the beastmen, and it may lead to a war. Being in the forefront of the war isn't in our League's best interest, moreover I am also preparing to use this information to take care of the Radiant Church personnel, therefore the League can opt not to participate."

Bell was stunned, then he looked at Zhao Hai and nodded, "Good, let's do it according to you advice, it seems the rumor that you have a grudge with the Radiant Church is real."

Zhao Hai showed a faint smile, then he waved his hand, an undead wearing a white magic robe appeared in front of him, he smiled towards Bell, "This is a Church's White-Robed Bishop, he is now my servant.". The Bishop was Lindsey Becker, this guy was infamous in the League of Black Magicians and his father was a red-robed Archbishop, Zhao Hai took him out to show Bell that he indeed has a hatred towards the Radiant Church.

Bells also knows Lindsey Becker, so when Zhao Hai introduced him, Bell was shocked. Disbelief was plastered on his face, "How did you do it? Didn't they say that Light Magicians can't be turned into Advanced Undead?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, he waved and Becker disappeared, he replied, "My Magic Staff can do black magic variations, hehe."

Bell did not comment any further, he knows that each Mage had their own secrets so he didn't prod any further, he just nodded and said, "I didn't expect you to be more ruthless than the average Black Mage, killing a white bishop immediately."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Not the same, at that time there were five others. Five Radiant Bishops attacked along with 18 Radiant Cavalry, but they were extinguished by me in the end. Mister Maru was also there. Right, let's not talk about this anymore, tell me some information about the Fighting Bulls that you know of."

Bell nodded, with a serious voice he replied, "The Fighting Bull clan has long been preparing for their confrontation with the Herculean Bulls, but with their attack against the Herculean Bulls, their losses were certainly not small. They originally had a total clan number of 800 thousand, with available military strength of 250 thousand, and if you include their slaves, their forces would reach about 400 thousand. The Hercules Bulls is a large tribe numbering about a million people, their available strength is 300 thousand and if we also include their slaves, it will reach at about 500 thousand. But the Herculean Bulls didn't think that the Fighting Bulls will move on them, moreover on their 9th level expert. Their defeat had dampened their morale, adding on to Gasol's effort to replace his father as chieftain by killing him, and also his plot of killing his brother, this made the wills of the Herculean Bulls unsteady. When the Fighting Bulls attacked, Gasol was absent, the Herculean Bulls didn't have a complete line of command, therefore they were quickly routed, but they also made the Fighting Bulls lose about 50 thousand personnel. Now, the forces of the Fighting Bulls only amount to 200 thousand, adding the slave soldiers it would number to about 300 thousand but this time they didn't have a human expert to help them anymore since they were being pursued by 9th rank Beastmen experts."

Zhao Hai nodded, "So this means that the current Fighting Bull troops is only about 300 thousand, and 100 thousand of these are slave soldiers, this is good news."

"When will Wales' counterattack be ready?", Bell asked Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai shook his head and replied, "It's still not known, this time the Herculean Bulls have suffered a great loss, this winter will be very sad. I am only responsible for gathering information for Brother Wales, he also has his own worries. And Brother Wales is very similar to his father, a very traditional man, he still has reservations regarding asking humans for help."

Bell did not doubt Zhao Hai's words, he nodded "I also thought so, otherwise the old Herculean Bull patriarch won't pass his seat to Wales, not even considering Gasol from the very beginning. Right, when will you return to human territory? Maybe we can cooperate at that time."

Zhao Hai looked at Bell, he smiled bitterly and said, "Mister Bell are you serious? You must know my current situation with the Aksu Empire? It's what everyone is shouting about these days, if those people were to know that you were cooperating with me, there will be no advantages for you. You'll also become a target for the Radiant Church as well as Southern King if this information were to be known. I think that you being able to keep your current identity is much more advantageous for the League.

Bell nodded to what Zhao Hai said, "You're right, but there are a lot of good things in your hand, if you gave it to me, I can make a lot of money with it."

Zhao Hai stiffly smiled, "I also know that I hold a lot of good things, but because of these things, I was chased around in the Aksu Empire. You don't want to be like me. Right, we can do another type of business, this business is absolutely good."

Bell stared, he looked puzzled at Zhao Hai and asked, "What business?"

Zhao Hai smiled slightly, "Milk wine, do you want to sell milk wine to Humans? I know that milk wine couldn't be preserved for a long time but my milk wine is different. My milk wine can be preserved for a long time and it wouldn't affect its taste, I think there would be people willing to try it."

Bell stared, to be honest, although he went to the prairie many times, he still was not used to the taste of milk wine because the absurd smell of mutton. And the flavor isn't something that any ordinary human could bear. He did not understand why Zhao Hai spoke of his milk wine with an appearance of infatuation, was this person a beastman?

Zhao Hai looked at Bell's appearance, he smiled faintly and said, "You need to taste my milk wine to understand. Right, should we not celebrate our meeting as fellow members of the league? Why don't you go roast some argali? I'll take care of the milk wine.

Seeing Zhao Hai's appearance, Bell suddenly laughed. He felt Zhao Hai to be a very interesting person compared to the other members of the league. He immediately beckoned towards the servant by his side, "Cassie, go kill an argali to roast. Also, ask the captain to come, today we'll be drinking nicely."

Cassie complied, then he turned around to arrange the roast. Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Then I should go and prepare some vegetables and milk wine, we'll see each other at the camp." Bell nodded, then Zhao Hai led Laura and Meg as they returned to their tent.

Chapter 292 - A Sense about Living

Zhao Hai and Laura returned to their tent but did not immediately head back out. Laura looked curiously at Zhao Hai, "Brother Hai, you did not mention to Bell that Brother Wales would counter attack immediately, are you afraid that he'll spread the news?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Although Bell is also a member of the league, we can't not hold a little bit of precaution. It's better to be more careful, in any case, so that Brother Wales' counterattack this time would be successful. This time, Brother Wales's attack hinges on the element of surprise. If we let others know when he will counterattack, the plan may fail, so we should tell nobody about this matter."

Laura nodded, to be honest, if Bell were not a member of the League of Black Mages, they wouldn't even make a contact with him, after all, Bell's reputation is really bad.

Meg turned to Zhao Hai, "I think Mister Bell is a good man, he told us some secret information. Why is young master still on guard against him?"

Zhao Hai looked at Meg and the innocent Nier with a wry smile, Laura also shook her head. Meg and Nier were the kind of people who wouldn't make any further assumptions. To them, if a person treated them well, then the person must be good. With this mindset, if nobody protects them then they would most likely be swindled and become bankrupt.

Zhao Hai cannot bear to look at their eyes any further, he said "Bell is a good person, and he is also a fellow member of the League of Black Magicians so he should not be against us. But with the current situation, the less people who knew the better, anyway you must remember this saying, 'Never harbor the intent to victimize others; but never let your guard down against being victimized.'

They nodded earnestly, but looking at their faces, Zhao Hai had the impulse to hit a wall, looking at them, its really uncertain if they will really remember.

Zhao Hai and Laura looked at each other, they cannot help but shake their heads and focus on preparing things they needed to eat. They did not believe that Meg and Nier would be able to hurt someone in this life.

The things that they need to prepare aren't that many, as long as they have milk wine and some vegetables then they would be fine. Zhao Hai didn't bring out many vegetables, only ones that were easy to preserve, he didn't want the beastmen to be jealous of his space.

In only a few minutes, the four people were ready to go out of their tent. Outside the tent the bonfire was already going on, the argali already roasted. This made Zhao Hai admire the technique of Bell's subordinate in handling food.

In his hand, Zhao Hai was holding the sheepskin knife given to him by Spier. Even though what Mendez gave him was much more gorgeous, Zhao Hai still liked using the one Spier gifted him. Maybe it's because he felt Spier's sincerity in handing him the knife, while the knife Mendez gave him was too magnificent, and not suitable for use, perhaps only for collection.

Bell was waiting for Zhao Hai, as though he was waiting for a treat. Glasses, plates, and all the things they needed for the meal were prepared ,only Zhao Hai was missing.

Zhao Hai didn't act too polite, he put out several pots of milk wine, you must know that these big pots were used by beastmen to hold their milk wine. Each pot can hold up to 5 jin, Zhao Hai brought six pots this time.

As Zhao Hai brought out the wine, Beta also arrived, he did not come empty-handed. He held a big basin in his arms, which actually turned out to be beef.

Bell immediately sat down along with the other two. After they have sat down, Meg and Nier immediately went forth and poured them some wine. As the wine was poured down, Beta and Bell could feel the difference in this wine, this wine's fragrant aroma is too imposing.

What's most important, is that the liquid is very clear as though it doesn't have any point of impurity, it pretty much looked like water. However, the fragrance and mellowness of the milk in the liquor greeted the nostrils, making one unable to stop smelling.

At this time, Cassie had cut up the beef that was brought by Beta, but Bell and Beta didn't notice the beef at all, their eyes were stuck staring at the wine glass in front of them.

Bell took a deep breath, then he looked towards Zhao Hai and asked, "Mister Zhao, is this your milk wine?"

Zhao Hai smiled and nodded, he replied, "Try it, see how my milk wine compares to Brother Beta's. Brother Beta, you also taste, but I have to warn you that this wine strongly burns.

Beta didn't know what it meant by being polite, so he immediately downed the entire glass. Then Zhao Hai looked at his appearance as though he was watching an entertaining show, a show on a screen called the face, with the performer being Beta, as the performance proceeded, Beta's face turned red in a flash.

This cannot be blamed on Beta, he was not used to drinking liquor with a high degree of alcohol. Although Zhao Hai's liquor only underwent simple distillation, the degree went up by almost 30 proof. The milk wine that the beastmen drank before can only be considered a simple alcoholic drink, it didn't have that high of a degree.

Looking at Beta's situation, Bell was surprised and also became a bit cautious. He raised the cup and took a little sip, the mellow wine fragrance along with its milky flavor became sandwiched in his mouth, the taste was really exquisite.

Bell closed his eyes, and just felt the fragrant taste of the wine. Although the wine also had a milky flavor, it wasn't any bit smelly and the taste wasn't uncomfortable at all but was rather mellow making the wine a bit more rich, this was the first time that Bell has come to drink this type of wine .

Beta was breathing heavily at this time, he was already unable to wait and he poured himself another glass of wine, he did not even have the time to praise the first glass before he drank the second glass. His face became even more red, as if they were bleeding.

Zhao Hai saw Beta beginning to get his third glass, he quickly said, "Brother Beta, no rush, we may not even taste the beef that you've brought, you wouldn't want yourself to be drunk do you?"

Beta responded, he gave back his glass full to the brim with liquor, then he said to Zhao Hai, "Right, Brother Zhao come taste the beef that I brought, this was just boiled with some unique spices from our prairie, taste it quickly."

Seeing Beta this way, Bell and Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh, then they tasted the beef that he brought. It was very fragrant, and the flavor is really unique and can only be found in the prairie, humans had no way of replicating this flavor.

Zhao Hai was curious about the spices that Beta mentioned, he turned to Beta and said, "Brother Beta, can you give me some of your spices? It'll be much better if they were alive."

Beta knew that Zhao Hai wanted to collect plants, but he didn't think that he would collect these kinds of plants also, after he heard Zhao Hai, he immediately replied, "Very well, Brother Zhao, this is not a problem, tomorrow I will find some spices and have them sent to you alive, but I have a request, you have to send me a few pots of your milk wine."

Zhao Hai laughed, "No problem, brother, even if you didn't give me some of those spices I would've still given you a few pots of milk wine." he said while laughing. Bell also laughed with Zhao Hai, Bell liked Zhao Hai more and more now, at the same time he also understood why in such a short time, Zhao Hai managed to make the entire West Wonder King camp like him so much.

Bell didn't know that the two flags that Zhao Hai had were friendship flags, nobody could blame him because most people who did business in the beastmen prairie did not understand what friendship flags were or have even heard it since they could not win the beastmen's trust, thus they weren't given friendship flags.

But even so, looking at the way the beastmen act towards Zhao Hai, the beastmen seem to be showing a different side, they seem to like interacting with Zhao Hai more. Them interacting with Zhao Hai and them interacting with Bell, it's exactly two different things.

At the beginning, Bell didn't understand what it was, but now when he saw Zhao Hai, he understood, he understood why those beastmen like to make contact with Zhao Hai, it was because of respect.

Although Bell didn't want it known, but he had to admit that he had always looked down on the beastmen. He despised them, who only know how to herd sheep and had very unpleasant sheep smell. He thought that these beastmen were some uncouth boorish fellows, that they were completely different.

When he comes in contact with the beastmen, he was polite and merry, which was enough. But he had to recognize that he was less respectful and is a bit more arrogant towards them. Therefore this made it very difficult for him to become a true friend to the beastmen.

Bell cannot help but sigh, he can now understand why Zhao Hai became Wales' Beheading Blood Oath brother, it was because Zhao Hai held a respect for him.

This meal eaten by several people was very merry, not only because of Zhao Hai's wine, but also because of Bell's fruits, Zhao Hai's vegetables, Bell's beef, and Cassie's roast argali.

After eating, many beastmen who were familiar with Zhao Hai came and joined them, Zhao Hai was busy making Laura take out more milk wine to drink with everyone. More than a dozen beastmen became drunk in the camp. It didn't mean that they had drunk a huge amount of liquor, on the contrary, they did not drink too much but instead drank too fast, therefore they made themselves intoxicated."

Zhao Hai didn't drink too much since he was very experienced with high degree alcohol. One cannot drink too much of this type of liquor, drinking too fast will also make you drunk. But to Zhao Hai, this milk wine was not the high degree alcohol that he was used to, compared to a high degree alcohol back on Earth, this milk wine felt too light."

All the people who came to the camp were happily drinking. For Bell, this was the first time he experienced beastmen being intimate with him, he really admires Zhao Hai now.

Bell was also happily drinking, in the end he needed to be lifted by Cassie back to his tent, but Bell didn't say anything, he was the first one keeling over, drunk.

When the other people in the camp were gone, Zhao Hai also returned to their tent. Zhao Hai didn't drink too much today, so he was very awake, he did not need to drink life water to heal his hangover.

Laura looked at Zhao Hai and smiled, "It seems that the milk wine deal with Bell is finalized."

Zhao Hai slightly smiled, "It looks like there would be no problems. Moreover, I think our milk wine sales in West Wonder King's camp would also skyrocket, a pity that West Wonder King wouldn't exist for too long."

Laura stayed silent, she didn't know what to say, if Wales' counterattack against the Fighting Bulls were to succeed, he certainly wouldn't let West Wonder King off easily. When that time comes, West Wonder King's camp would be embroiled in the flames of war.

Zhao Hai looked at Laura's appearance, he knew what she was thinking, he sighed and said, "There's no other way, forget it, give me a piece of paper, I have to write the information we gathered today and send it to brother Wales to make him prepare earlier. I want the information regarding the Radiant Church to be among these, this would be a very important weapon for him, he can use this information to invite other beastmen races for help, they'd certainly agree to give aid."

Laura nodded and replied, "I think that this thing was already been known by those large warring races in the prairie. The strength of those races couldn't be underestimated, but why they just turned a blind eye towards the Herculean Bulls, is beyond me."

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "Not necessarily, these warring races aren't gods, they cannot know everything. Although the Herculean Bulls are fairly famous among the beastmen, they are still a small group, they cannot necessarily be able to attract the attention of those big warring races."

Laura nodded, "I certainly hope that is the case. I always had the feeling that something was going on between the beastmen and humans recently, and it's not good"

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "No matter what we do, we only need to ensure the safety of our territory. I heard a saying, if everything is left to the world, then poverty is the only good. What it means is, we need to help others when we have the power but if you have no power, just let yourself not be bad and be an honest person. We can only count as poor people now. If there is really something big going on in the continent, then we can only do our best to help others."

Laura nodded, she also thought that these words were reasonable, their current status on the main continent was very sensitive, especially inside the Aksu Empire. Zhao Hai and Laura's status is likened to that of an old street mouse, being chased and hunted around. At this time, even if they wanted to help others, they were unable to, it would not bode well if they were to expose their secret, as their troubles would become greater.

Laura sighed and said, "If the beastmen would really make a move, their only goal could only be the Aksu empire because they share borders. They wouldn't cross the ocean to attack the Rosen Empire, that would be unrealistic. If the beastmen were to really wage war with the humans, then what do we do? Do we still provide grain to the beastmen? But in that case, wouldn't it be unfair for the humans?"

Zhao Hai had a headache thinking about this, he touched his forehead and after some time sighed, "Let's not think about this anymore. Right now there still hasn't been a war. And if it breaks out, Wales is still my sworn brother. To be honest, I don't hold much favor towards the human race, naturally this refers to those at the higher positions. Human commoners are just the same as beastmen commoners. I do not hope for war, but we can only do what we can. These matters are out of our control, we can only act as observers, quietly watching, offering help where help is needed. This is what we can do at most."

Chapter 293 - Milk Wine Partnership

Zhao Hai never thought of himself as a saint, he was just an ordinary man who can be a bit selfish. He didn't think of becoming a hero nor did he want to become a saint, he just wanted his life to be a little bit more comfortable, and also make his followers' life more comfortable.

Laura also knows that this was Zhao Hai's ideals, she didn't think that Zhao Hao was wrong. After all, who wouldn't want to make his family's life more comfortable, isn't that a man's responsibility? If you don't help your family, but you're trying to help other people, then you are not a saint but a hypocrite, and neither are you a good husband.

Laura nodded, "Now we can only wait until something happens. Then we decide what to do. I hope the result wouldn't be too bad."

At this time, Meg had brought the pen and paper. Zhao Hai started to write Wales' letter. The information he got today was very important, he wanted to tell Wales immediately.

After writing the letter and having the blood hawk send it, Zhao Hai also rested, after all it was already late. What they didn't know, when Bell came back to his tent, he was already sober.

Pretending to be drunk was a basic merchant's skill, so Bell with his long years of experience would naturally be very skillful in this aspect.

How could a merchant possibly be unable to handle alcohol? Although Zhao Hai's milk wine had a high alcohol content, Bell quickly adapted to it after having a small sip. He then pretended to be drunk so that he could return to his tent.

After returning to his tent, Bell immediately drank a few glasses of cold water to make himself feel better, then he ate a few fruits, only then did his mind completely sober up.

Cassie was standing next to him, he looked at Bell and said, "Master, Zhao Hai was quite reserved when speaking to you, you asked him about his matters but he didn't respond, why did you still give him a lot of information?"

Bell shook his head and replied, "Zhao Hai not trusting me is completely normal. I can be sure that if I weren't a member of the league then he'd never even meet me, perhaps he'll even deal with me. He is not the friendly kind, moreover he has astonishing power. Currently, in the whole of Aksu Empire, aside from a few people, almost all nobles wanted to deal with Zhao Hai, making Zhao Hai and Laura give up their business for many years, this hatred is impossible to be erased. I can say that right now, Zhao Hai won't just trust anybody. Him meeting and speaking with me is already good enough. The current matter is very favorable to the alliance, I did not tell him this, moreover he also had not told me his secret, the matter that stumped the league would be solved by him. This time, the Radiant Church's men in the prairie would certainly suffer a few big losses."

Cassie was not opposed to what Bell said, he knows that Bell was right, Zhao Hai wouldn't let go of the chance to attack the Radiant Church, his enmity with the church was very big.

Bell calmed his mood, he turned his head to Cassie, "Did you drink Zhao Hai's milk wine? What do you think?"

Cassie's eyes lit up, "Money!"

Bell became amused by Cassie's expression, he laughed and said, "You say it well, money, a lot of money, hahaha, I believe this wine is a huge business opportunity. Zhao Hai must've given me face as a fellow league member, otherwise he wouldn't have given me such a good deal. The taste of the wine is too fragrant, looking at what those beastmen's expression, it seemed that they haven't drunk such good milk wine is their entire life, they haven't expected that milk wine could taste so good."

Cassie flapped his lips, to be honest, that milk wine was the best liquor he had drank. Though he was not used to the taste of alcohol, that milk wine's taste made him unable to stop.

Bell looked at Cassie's appearance and smiled faintly, "Do to not think about it too much, take a good rest, tomorrow we'll talk to Zhao Hai about this milk wine partnership."

Cassie nodded, he prepared Bell's bed then retreated outside the tent. Casey is the absolute subordinate of Bell, he knows all of Bell's matters. In fact, they grew up together, this is why he calls Bell master, as well as being able to talk casually with Bell if there are no other persons nearby.

The next morning, Bell wasn't able to find Zhao Hai to discuss the matter with the milk wine because the camp suddenly became lively, and there's no other reason for this atmosphere other than Zhao Hai's convoy arriving for the fourth time in West Wonder King's camp.

Bell didn't think much of it when he saw the big row of grain carts, when he delivered grain to West Wonder King before, his convoy was a lot bigger than this one. But he didn't not expect the beastmen to be more enthusiastic to Zhao Hai.

When Zhao Hai transports to West Wonder King's camp, he didn't need to arrange for his people to unload the grain. These beastmen would willingly do the work, before long, all the grain had been snatched up.

With the grain gone, Zhao Hai immediately had his team head towards the outside of the camp where the Argali were herded, ready to be taken away.

Bell also saw Zhao Hai's convoy and noticed the undead which made him envious. He hired a lot of people for his convoys, and all of them needed to be paid with money, unlike Zhao Hai, who had no other men on his convoy other than undead. There was no need to be told that Zhao Hai didn't need to spend a single cent for wages, as well as money for meals.

Zhao Hai reducing the price of grain, Bell didn't mind. The beastmen lack food too much, and Zhao Hai's grain quantity is merely a spray compared to the entire prairie. Additionally, he also knew that Zhao Hai was selling grain in order to gather information, thus Bell didn't mind it too much.

To be honest, after drinking Zhao Hai's milk wine, Bell almost wanted to give up his grain business in the prairie. This was because trading grain in the prairie was a very huge risk, very hard. But the milk wine was a very high quality good just in the continent alone, doing such business one wouldn't worry about money not coming in droves, therefore Bell is preparing to make trading milk liquor his main business now.

However, after the grain convoy left, Beta came. This led Bell's plan to approach Zhao Hai delayed once again, which made Bell very helpless.

Beta went and delivered the spices to Zhao Hai, he brought a lot of spices this time, with only a couple of them being seen at Spier's camp, and the others Zhao Hai hadn't seen before. Unfortunately, when he threw these spices to the space, the space gave a prompt saying that the level of these plants were too low and therefore is not enough to upgrade its level, this made Zhao Hai quite depressed.

However, he still gave Beta some milk wine since in any case, Beta treated him well. He wanted to pay Beta back as a friend, so he gave Beta 50 jin of wine.

After Beta was sent away, Bell came to Zhao Hai immediately. He was afraid that other people will come and delay his plans yet again. Seeing Bell's behavior, Zhao Hai couldn't help the urge to laugh,

They sat down inside the tent, Laura gave the two of them some milk tea. Bell smiled at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Zhao, I thought that you had already familiarized with the lifestyle of the prairie, drinking their drink but instead you're drinking milk tea."

Zhao Hai smiled and replied, "I really like the taste of milk tea, and I'm unable to stomach the beastmen's milk tea. Thus, I made my own, come taste."

Bell smiled, then he tasted Zhao Hai's milk tea, its taste was very good. He thought that this couldn't be sheep's milk, but a never before seen Magic Beast's milk, the flavor is very mellow, very good to drink."

After putting down the cup, Bell laughed and said, "I won't be polite to you, I came here today to discuss to you about the matter with the milk wine, how much milk wine can you provide me?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "Calculating the current production progress, I can provide about 1,000 jin every month, although its quite small, it's the current limit.

Bell smiled and said, "This is already a lot, this number was above my expectations. I'll have you know that I already have the equipment and route for selling your high-quality milk wine, so for how much would you want to sell it?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "What do you think? I don't know the prices of alcohol that well."

Bell replied, "I think one bottle can be sold for three gold coins, a jin of wine per bottle, what do you think?"

Zhao Hai replied with a faint smile, "Right, going by your calculation, how about I sell you the wine for two gold for one jin, while you sell it at three gold?"

Bell stared for a moment, "Godo, let's do it, to be honest I feel that I got the wine for cheap, to be able to gain a gold coin per bottle is quite good. Right, how do you want to deliver the goods?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "We don't need to rush about this I think, if we do, I won't have time to return to human lands. We'll begin our business at the beginning of spring, when the time comes I'll tell you where to pick up the goods, what do you think?"

Bell knitted his eyebrows, he thinks that the beginning of spring is quite a long time, but he also knew that Zhao Hai was in the prairie to collect information for Wales, so he didn't say anything, he just nodded and replied, "Ok, let's do that, I'll wait for your news. I'll get ready to head back tomorrow, when the time comes it'll be easier if you look for me at the Iksa territory."

Zhao Hai smiled lightly, "I'd also like to express my gratitude for the information you provided. Right, I have a small request, can you help me with a small matter, a simple mercenary task? The task is to collect rare plants and magic beasts, the more the better, all needs to be alive, I'll pay handsomely."

These days Bell has been made aware of this habit of Zhao Hai, he just nodded his head, "No problem, don't worry." After that, Bell said goodbye, then Zhao Hai escorted him out of the tent.

Chapter 294 - Leaving West Wonder King's Camp

Seeing Bell leave, Laura turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, we can produce more than 1,000 jin of milk wine every month, why do we only sell 1,000 jin?"

Zhao Hai showed a faint smile, "Good things should be in low supply to be valuable, if we control the supply then it would never become cheap. Right now, our 1,000 jin is still a small number when being sold to something like the Iksa territory. But there is still an adjustment time for the people since we had just introduced the milk wine to the market, in the future when there would be more demand, we shall increase our supply then."

Laura was also a merchant, so he understood what Zhao Hai is saying. She smiled and didn't say anything else, then she immediately frowned, "Then how do we deal with supplying Bell? We have no transfer point in Iksa territory."

Zhao Hai shook his head, "Even if we have a delivery point in the territory, it still couldn't be used because the people on the continent would think we have some sort of special means to make milk wine. Our supply point for Bell should be in the prairie since nobody would find out due to milk wine being common here. They will only think that we bought it from the beastmen to resell."

Laura understood, but she still couldn't help but worry, "There is a great deal of risk having trade with the beastmen, especially in the prairie. But if we suddenly appear in this huge prairie, nobody would notice. Then there probably won't be any more trouble."

Zhao Hai nodded, but he still said, "There's no need to worry about this right now. We'll go to the border where the Iksa territory and the Prairie meets, we'll decide where to place our supply point then."

Laura agreed, she had not been to the Iksa territory before and was not familiar with the situation there. However, another reason she agreed with Zhao Hai's words was that if they want to sell milk wine, it would indeed be better to do so in the prairie so that no one would have any suspicions.

Although Bell told them that the Radiant Church had some influence in the prairie, the Radiant Church's influence was too small to cover the entirety of it. Even the large warring beastmen races couldn't possible monitor the entire place.

Today had been a peaceful day, in fact, it has been quite tranquil these past few days in West Wonder King's camp. Even though they lost 5,000 clansmen, they couldn't even find any traces of them so they eventually let the matter go.

The camp was very calm, after all, winter was approaching. People had many things to do in preparation. There was no time to be distracted. Zhao Hai had no more information to collect since he already got all he needed, so he had nothing to do but idle about in the past few days. Now he was only waiting for the last convoy to arrive before leaving the camp.

The next day, Bell left West Wonder King's camp. As was said before, winter was already fast approaching and the winter in the prairie is very terrible. Not to mention the winds and blizzards, there would also be devil wolves wandering about.

The demon wolves can also be categorized as one of the disasters in the prairie. In the winter, because these magic beasts would find it hard to get food, many small magic wolf packs will join forces and attack beastmen tribes. Due to this, there were a lot of beastmen tribes who were eliminated in the winter.

It was precisely because of those that humans would return to their territory during the winter. When the spring of next year comes, there would be flocks of humans returning to the prairie, this process had become like a tidal movement every year.

In the following days, Zhao Hai's life was very calm. From time to time, Beta would come find him sporting a reddened face, it seemed that he was drunk with wine. This made Zhao Hai a bit regretful, he did not think that because of his liquor, Beta would turn into a drunkard.

However, like the first time, Zhao Hai still gave some wine to Beta, after all, they were both friends. And even if Zhao Hai didn't give any wine to him, Beta was already an alcoholic, sending or not sending wouldn't make any difference.

Soon, six days had passed and Zhao Hai's convoy arrived at the camp for the last time. Before the convoy arrived, Zhao Hai already had all his things packed up. When the convoy came, Zhao Hai immediately said his farewells to Belluk and left the camp.

But before leaving, Zhao Hai gave Beta another 50 jins of milk wine. Beta was very happy, but this time he did not dare get so drunk. He decided to keep the wine and wouldn't use them all up before Zhao Hai returns to the prairie. But what a pity, he would never imagine that the next time him and Zhao Hai would see each other, they would be enemies.

After Zhao Hai left West Wonder King's camp, he followed his previous route and walked towards the Pig-headed race's domain. Zhao Hai didn't want to play any tricks inside the Cow-headed race's territory because if he suddenly disappeared, people would find it odd.

Zhao Hai immediately sent Wales a letter after leaving the camp telling him that he was already out of West Wonder King's camp and would soon come to find him.

Then they hurriedly headed to the Pig-headed race's domain, but not too anxiously, they rushed but at a controllable rate to avoid suspicion. Five days after leaving West Wonder King's camp, they managed to enter the Pig-headed race's territory.

Upon arriving at the Pig-headed race's domain, Zhao Hai walked a bit further before he was certain that he wasn't followed by another person. Then he went into the space and gave the Ghost staff to a blood hawk to head towards the Mastiff clan.

Wales' recent days had not been well, although there was the grain that Zhao Hai provided to get through difficult times, the grain was not sufficient enough. This gave the people in the tribe a pessimistic mood, everyone seemed to think that their situation wouldn't turn for the better.

Although Wales was trying to find ways to change the situation, there hasn't been a solution found. Even if he got grain everyday from Zhao Hai, the space bag had a limited size, there would be no way to

send food at huge quantities for his people. Every time food was delivered to the camp, it'll be devoured instantly, making people worry about their next meal which further adds to the pessimism.

Right now, Wales really wanted Zhao Hai to just appear in front of him. Although he already received a letter from Zhao Hai five days ago that he was coming, five days had already passed and Zhao Hai hadn't arrived yet. Currently, Wales felt that every day seemed to be as long as a year.

He knew that the best time to counterattack would be right now. Because currently the Fighting Bulls are lacking in troops, their human helpers were away, and now he received information from Zhao Hai that the human helpers were from the Radiant Church, which was good news since he can use this information to get aid from other beastmen.

Although these facts made it clear that there was definite reason for success against the Fighting Bulls, if his men's morale is not high, then all of these might as well be empty talk. After all, he may invite other race's experts to deal with the Fighting Bulls but he could not invite other's troops. Otherwise, they may face resistance when passing by other Cow-headed tribe's area.

Having said that, Wales also had his own pride, he hopes that what the Herculean Bulls had lost, they themselves would be the ones to reclaim or otherwise the Herculean Bulls couldn't hold the title of being the Royal Clan of the Cow-headed race.

Currently, Wales was sitting inside his tent, Yale and Mendez were sitting right next to him. There was also another man sitting inside the tent. The man looked old, his face wrinkled, but his body looked very strong, had eyes that showed wisdom, and an aura of a lord.

This person was a Herculean Bulls' elder, Kony. He was a friend of Wales' father, the two grew up together so they were as close as brothers. It could be said that Wales and his group grew up while looking up to him, he was also an 8th rank expert and is very loyal and devoted to Wales' father. He was also one of the reasons why Gasol couldn't snatch the seat of chieftain after having killed his father.

Moreover, this elder Kony is quite well-known in the tribe as a brave warrior, for the Herculean Bulls to have this much military prowess and fame, he contributed greatly through his achievements.

However, there was also a small issue regarding this man. Like Wales' father, elder Kony never did have any trust towards humans, he did not make contact with humans, he did not cooperate with humans, more so wanting to ask for help from a human.

Wales suddenly said to Mendez, "Sixth Brother, didn't Little Hai deliver his letter a few days ago? Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

Mendez replied, "Five days, forget it, don't worry, Little Hai will surely arrive."

Kony knit his eyebrows and said, "Little Seven, why do you always mention that human, do we not have any other means? To me, since winter still isn't in full bloom, why not go towards the Feline race's territory and pillage some grains, not only would we have food, we can also develop a good relationship with the Mastiffs."

Wales cannot bear with Kony's suggestions. Although Kony was very powerful, he was a military man through and through, and this time he wants to go raid the Feline race. If the Herculean bulls were to cause trouble for the Felines, then the Felines may be pushed to ally with the Fighting Bulls, which would create more trouble.

If the Feline race were to side with the Fighting Bulls and suddenly attack them, they would be finished. Therefore, Wales had never thought of attacking the opposite party, he can only wait for Zhao Hai to arrive. As long as Zhao Hai comes and brought some grain, the morale of his troops would be stabilized, then they could prepare for the counterattack.

Yale sighed and said, "Kony, please talk less nonsense, if we go and attack the Felines, wouldn't that create more trouble? Our main concern now is to stabilize the morale of our men, then counterattack now that the injuries of our Supreme elder has been cured. Moreover, the Mastiffs has agreed to help us, while the Fighting Bulls currently don't have any helpers, now is the best time to counterattack, attacking the Feline race now would only worsen our position."

At this time, the sounds of running footsteps could be heard outside, then Wales' guard entered with an excited face and said, "Chieftain, young master Zhao Hai has arrived."

Chapter 295 - Revenge! Revenge!

When Wales heard the guard, he immediately stood up and rushed towards the guard named Bogut, "Are you sure?"

Bogut excitedly replied, "Yes, the caravan is not far away from here, come immediately."

Wales laughed and turned to run outside the tent, Yale and Mendez also followed while Bogut also ran behind them. Inside the tent, only Kony was left, gazing at the empty area.

Kony saw Wales' excited expression, he looked at the now empty tent then muttered, "Looking too excited, let's go see what's so remarkable about it." He slowly stood up and headed outside the tent.

As he arrived outside, Wales had already ridden his mount and rushed towards the plains. The sound of hooves rumbling alerted the entire camp. The Herculean Bulls were horrified, they thought that the enemies had already come and attack them. Many people clutched their weapons and went with Wales.

Kony became shocked at the situation at the camp. Of course he knew why Wales immediately rushed out of the camp, but he didn't imagine that the people's response would be this intense. This time he grasped the clan's current situation, he now knew that his perception of his clansmen was wrong.

Kony couldn't help but be stunned, then he what Yale said. In the entire Herculean Bull camp, only Yale could move him, since Yale and himself were of the same generation and the two of them were friends. In addition, Yale had always been smart, so Kony would almost always listen to Yale, because of this, Kony wouldn't object to Yale's words.

And Kony wasn't a completely coarse fellow, otherwise he wouldn't attain his current position. Currently, he realized that the state of the clan is far from what it was before. The young clan members were as if rabbits that were being hunted, easily getting frightened by the sound of arrows, this made Kony angry.

In Kony's mind, the Herculean Bulls shouldn't be afraid of anyone, they should be the bravest warriors in the entire prairie. No matter what kind of enemy they face, they should be courageous enough to charge into battle. No matter how many times they were defeated, they should still charge head on at the next confrontation. Looking at it now, these young Herculean Bulls fell short of his requirements.

Wales did not have the means to change this right now, he had long been aware of this fact, but did not have any solutions. Currently he was leading Bogut and the others away from the camp. At this moment, he saw a beastman friendship flag from afar and below the flag was a carriage followed by a long caravan of carts.

Wales laughed and patted his mount, the mount moved faster and soon arrived next to Zhao Hai's carriage. Zhao Hai was standing outside his carriage at this time, watching Wales approach.

Wales jumped down from his mount, he laughed, opened his arms and hugged Zhao Hai, "My goodness, you really made me wait."

Zhao Hai also laughed and said, "You really cannot blame me, but brother, if you don't let go now I'll actually be killed by you."

Wales laughed, then he put Zhao Hai down on the ground, he turned around and glanced at the grain carts behind him, he looked at Zhao Hai, "Why did you use carts to transport grain?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "Don't you think that this effect is better? Let your people see the grain, we have quite a few."

Wales laughed and patted Zhao Hai's shoulder forcefully. He knew that Zhao Hai did so to help his men recover their morale.

At this time, Mendez and Yale had also arrived, and they both walked towards Zhao Hai and laughed, leaving the people following them stunned, unable to understand what was happening.

Wales also noticed that behind Zhao Hai's grain carts were about ten thousand argali, these argali were from Zhao Hai's trades with West Wonder King. Zhao Hai knew that when regards to beastmen, if they did not have any argali, then it would be akin to a human having no land, it'll make them restless. Therefore he took these argali out and planned to give them to Wales.

Wales didn't need to say anything, he led Zhao Hai towards the camp. Although there were many argali in their camp, compared to the the tribe's hundreds of thousands of people, their argali were still too few, this made the Herculean Bulls feel unease.

However, the grain that Zhao Hai brought this time would give relief to the Herculean Bulls. After arriving at the camp, the people of the Herculean Bull camp were very surprised as grain cart after grain cart were being unloaded until a pile of grain appeared in the camp. Looking at the huge pile of food, the people from the Herculean Bull camp became shocked silly, some even knelt down and started praying to the Beast God.

And standing at the side was Kony staring blankly at all of these, he now finally understood why Wales was filled with the thought of Zhao Hai arriving, it was because of this.

Konly looked at Zhao Hai, he really cannot see how this thin and small human could have such ability.

After unloading about 100 million jin of grain, Zhao Hai stopped. Wales patted Zhao Hai's shoulder and then jumped on top of the grain pile, he looked around his clansmen and spoke loudly, "My people, this year has been a disaster for our Herculean Bull tribe. Our late chieftain was killed. We were even driven out of our homes by the traitorous Fighting Bulls. Many people thought that our Herculean Bull tribe was finished, that we are already defeated, but I would not say that the Herculean Bulls are finished. We Herculean Bulls were just taking a nap, but a thief just stole our belongings. We the Herculean Bulls, with the help of a friend, shall reclaim all that belonged to us!"

The people below looked blankly at Wales, and then towards the piles of grain, their hearts lit up with fire. Just as what Wales had said, when they were defeated by the Fighting Bulls, they felt as though the sky had collapsed, they felt that the Herculean Bulls were finished. Overnight, they lost all their grain, and all their argali, they thought that they wouldn't have hope, that their future was bleak, they all seemed to become nobodies.

Wales looked at this clansmen. He knew that his words had an effect, so he went on, "I want to tell everyone the good news that our Supreme elder didn't just recover from his injuries, but he also achieved a breakthrough. And he's going to teach those Fighting Bulls a lesson!"

The Herculean Bulls burst into cheers, if the grain stabilized their hearts, the fact about their Supreme elder gave their hearts a shock of revival. Their grey future seemed to light up with hope.

Wales waved his hand, the people began to calm down. Wales continued, "The shameless Fighting Bulls didn't actually defeat us with their own hands, they cannot defeat us with their own strength so they asked humans for help. Moreover, they did not just invite an ordinary human expert, this human is

actually from the Radiant Church. All of you know that this Radiant Church had always wanted to control and enslave all the beastmen in the prairie. For the Fighting Bulls to be working for them, this is a betrayal to all beastmen, absolutely unforgivable! But we will not ask others for help, this is our Herculean Bull tribe's own matter, so we shall take revenge with our own hands! Revenge!"

All the Herculean Bulls were shouting, "Revenge! Revenge!"

Wales went on, "My clansmen, this human is Zhao Hai, my Beheading Blood Oath brother. He is a human merchant as well as a formidable mage. He has grain and is willing to support us in our path of vengeance. Some time ago, he gathered information for us at West Wonder King's camp and now he has arrived here carrying an innumerable amount of grain. Now that we have food, we shall fill our stomachs, we shall eat till we are full so that we can have the strength to fight. I order, that starting today, all of you shall sharpen your axes, prepare to go back and fight for revenge and claim back our territory. Claim everything that belonged to us, Claim back our clansmen!"

More and more beastmen gathered and loudly shouted, "Claim back our camp! Claim back our camp!"

Wales loudly said, "My clansmen, go get some food, eat till you are full, we have a war to fight!" He waved his hand, the guards immediately distributed grain to their clansmen.

Currently there were 500 thousand clansmen in the Herculean Bull camp, but Zhao Hai brought more than 100 million jin of grain, this means that each clansman can get 200 jin each, but some of these beastmen have families to feed to they would be given a few hundred more jin. But to them, this quantity of grain is already a lot. Even before their plight, it would be impossible for a person to be allocated 200 jin during winter season.

While they were distributing the grain, Wales led Zhao Hai to his tent. After they entered the tent, Wales laughed, Mendez laughed, and a smile was plastered on Yale's face. Zhao Hai became quite puzzled, he did not know why they were laughing.

At this time, Kony was looking at Zhao Hai and Laura's group. He had not thought that they could bring so much food with them, looking at Wales' words, he now understood what Wales meant. He believed that the Herculean Bulls now had a good chance to restore their past glory, even if they were led to battle at this very moment, the people would certainly agree.

Morale is a thing that can't be seen nor can it be touched, but this thing can actually decide the result of a war. If the army doesn't have morale, even if they were trained well, it would be impossible for them to defeat a crowd of enraged peasants equipped with crude weapons, this is what morale can do.

Before, what the Herculean Bulls lack the most is morale, but now they have recovered it back. The current morale driven Herculean Bull army would even dare to charge a same number of Lion or Tiger race warriors, not to mention a small Fighting Bull tribe.

After some time, Wales stopped. He turned to Zhao Hai, he smiled widely and said, "Brother you came just in time, now we can plan for the counterattack immediately."

Zhao Hai showed a faint smile, "It's not too late, Big Brother did you manage to find help? When do you plan to begin?"

Wales thought for a moment then replied, "We need to be quick now that morale is recovering. If the morale dissipates, then it would be too troublesome. I think we should contact the Mastiffs, immediately invite their experts to make sure they arrive fast."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I don't have any problems on my side, leave your army's food supply to me. Right, Big Brother, do you want to prepare some gifts for the Mastiffs this time? When I'm not here, I'm unable to prepare various things. Now that I came, you can tell me what you need, I'll deliver them to you."

Wales patted Zhao Hai's shoulder, "Brother, because of the Mastiffs my clansmen had fortunately able to live. They gave us some grains and argali, otherwise would be unable to reunite with me, how would you consider this matter?"

Zhao Hai thought for a moment then he said, "I have a lot of grain on hand, but if we were to give all of it to them, then your days will be bad. Brother, how about this, we'll give them milk wine, vegetables, fruit oil in addition to some grain as a gift, what do you think?"

Wales stared blankly, the vegetables and fruit oil he understood, but milk wine is something that beastmen always produced, did Zhao Hai plan to give that as a gift?

Looking at Wales' appearance, Zhao Hai understood what he was thinking, he smiled and handed over a pot of milk wine, "Brother Wales, taste it, this is your brother's milk wine."

Although shocked, Wales smiled and took the jug, "What's the matter? Why did you start brewing milk? You want to be a beastman?" While talking, he poured some wine on a cup.

While the wine was being poured out of the jug, the people in the tent involuntarily sucked some air into their noses, it was because the smell of the wine was too fragrant, a brand new kind of smell.

Wales couldn't control himself, he took the cup and drained it dry. But he didn't think that this wine would be so strong, he choked and began to cough immediately. Zhao Hai was there smiling, Laura was at the side laughing, they already expected this kind of result.

After quite some time, Wales eventually stopped coughing. He gave a complicated look at the wine pot in his hand, he looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Little Hai, this is milk wine? Why doesn't it have any color? And why is it so fragrant? How did you make it?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "This I cannot tell you brother, this wine is my lifeblood product. Brother, how was it? Is it qualified to be a gift?"

Wales actually shook his head and said, "Brother, do not gift this, instead why don't you just give it to me? I cannot bear seeing other people take away this wine."

Zhao Hai laughed loudly.

Chapter 296 - Semi-Warring Clan

On the yellow and withered plains, an enormous convoy was moving forward. The convoy consists of about 2000 carriages, about a thousand were large carriages used by the beastmen, while the remaining thousand were human carriages.

Escorting the convoy was a team of ten thousand Herculean Bull cavalry. At the front was a human carriage, inserted on both sides of the carriage were two friendship flags, one from the Big bellied Pig tribe, while the other is from the Giant horned Bull tribe.

Around the carriage was a group of Herculean Bulls, the cotton robes worn by these bulls were not ordinary showing their exceptional status.

Zhao Hai was sitting inside the carriage, he looked towards Wales and said, "Big Brother, can you drink moderately? If you drink all the wine, we won't have any left to gift."

At the moment, Wales was holding a leather pouch in his hand while having a mouthful of wine on his mouth. Watching this made Zhao Hai helpless, since the time he gave Wales some milk wine up until now, Wales almost never stopped drinking. He was always carrying a leather pouch filled with the wine around, Zhao Hai was helpless.

Wales glared at Zhao Hai and said, "You had such good wine but you never let me drink? hmpf, and you still want to gift it to others, I haven't drunk enough yet."

Wales laughed, Laura laughed and Yale who was riding his mount also laughed. They knew that Wales was just joking, but Zhao Hai's wine was really good, it even made Yale who was not an alcoholic a bit greedy for this wine.

Zhao Hai shook his head and said to Wales, "Brother, is it fine that there's only sixth brother to manage the camp?"

Wales showed a faint smile, "It's fine, Sixth brother is very good at logistics, don't worry, he'll be fine."

Zhao Hai nodded and then he said, "Also, we're moving at wintertime, it would be better to prepare liquor. Winter is too cold no matter if you are a person or a magic beast. Before battle, it would be best to drink liquor to avoid being cold."

The light on Wales' eyes changed, "Don't worry, I have arranged this as well. These are desperate times for our tribe, I had all argali killed and be turned to rations, I also made a prohibition on alcohol consumption, controlling the amount of Milk Wine being drank. We only wait for the start of the battle.

If this time we cannot claim our camp back, then the Herculean Bulls might as well vanish from the prairie.”

Wale’s words held a trace of resolution, just as he said, the Herculean Bulls are preparing to go all out this time. Right now that their tribes’ strength is dwindling, moreover they had lost their home in this war. If they cannot reclaim their territory back, then the Herculean Bulls will not have any more chances to rise back.

Zhao Hai thought that Wales had gone a bit mad, but this madness was what the Herculean Bulls need right now, he sighed, “Aside from second and third sister, how’s the situation with eldest sister and fourth sister?”

Wales nodded and said, “Dead, they said the Fighting Bull chieftain ordered their execution. Not only them, the Fighting Bulls also executed all their servants. The old and weak were captured and turned into slaves. This time I will make sure to have all Fighting Bull clansmen killed.”

Zhao Hai didn’t say anything, he knew that for the beastmen, killing was very common. He replied, “Brother, when dealing with West Wonder King, is it really necessary to do so?”

Wales froze for a moment, then he nodded, “West Wonder King’s people can be spared, but West Wonder King himself must die. Little Hai, you must promise me that you will turn all the dead Fighting Bulls into undead, make them slaves.”

Zhao Hai forcefully smiled, “Big Brother, that is several hundred thousand people, do you really want to do it?”

Wales nodded, and fiercely said, “If we don’t do that, it’ll be difficult to quell the hatred in my heart. Brother, you must promise me.”

Zhao Hai was helpless, he said, “Brother, wouldn’t I profit much from this? After giving me all those people, my combat strength would increase, of course I’d be happy to help.”

Wales didn’t say anything, he thought that Zhao Hai was just comforting him. He had some basic understanding of Black Mages, he knows that if a Black Mage controls too many undead, they’d have

some difficulties. A common Black Mage that can command several hundred undead is already a very good feat. For him to request Zhao Hai to control several hundred thousand undead is actually a little excessive.

What he didn't know was that Zhao Hai was not a true Black Mage. For Zhao Hai, controlling that much undead isn't much of a trouble, it was just like what Zhao Hai said, the additional undead would be a great help for increasing his strength.

Wales has now completely regarded Zhao Hai like his own biological brother, even more than his own brother. In any case, his biological brother didn't achieve such high contributions such as Zhao Hai.

Wales had an idea, if they won against the Fighting Bulls this time, in addition to turning the Fighting Bulls as slaves for Zhao Hai, he is also prepared to give Zhao Hai several hundred thousand argali.

However, he didn't say it out loud, it was only an idea. But he believed that Yale and Mendez wouldn't disagree, because without Zhao Hai, there would be no longer any Herculean Bulls today.

This time, they were planning to give some gifts to the Mastiffs. Zhao Hai initially didn't want to come, but Wales forced him to go because he felt that it would be advantageous for Zhao Hao to be acquainted with the Mastiffs. The two could also do trades with each other, which would not only benefit Zhao Hai, but it would also benefit the Mastiffs.

The convoy slowly progressed, the Mastiff's main camp isn't too far away. The Mastiffs set a certain area close-by for the Herculean Bulls to live in, as well as to protect them. This made Wales very touched.

For the Herculean Bulls, the people that helped them in their present situation were true friends. This time's disaster could be said to be a test. You could find who your real friends were during this time, differentiate friends from wolves.

It would take two days to travel from the Herculean Bull's camp to the Mastiff's camp. Wales didn't hurry but proceeded slowly.

Before Zhao Hai arrived, Wales already informed the Mastiffs about the matter with the Radiant Church and the Fighting Bulls. Among the beastmen, the Mastiffs held a higher status than the Herculean Bulls,

so when Wales told the news to the Mastiffs, the Mastiffs would pass the news on to the Lion and Tiger tribes, for a war clan to know about this matter, it would mean that there would be a huge purge that will happen in the prairie.

It could be said that for the beastmen, the most loathsome human organization would be the Radiant Church. They always suppress the beastmen, they talk to the beastmen as though they are inferior, and they also had many wars with the beastmen due to repeatedly provoking the inhabitants of the prairie.

What's most important was that they had tried to control beastmen tribes before, thus making tribes experience internal strife. This made all the beastmen full of hatred for the Radiant Church.

When Wales received the news from Zhao Hai, that the Fighting Bulls were working with the Radiant Church, he knew that as long as the information becomes known, the Fighting Bulls would be finished.

Wales believed that when the Lion and Tiger tribes received the message from the Mastiffs, they would act and thus will help Wales reclaim their place.

However, Wales didn't want to rely on the powers of the Warring clans to retrieve his position as the Royal Family. Because if that happens, the prestige of the Cow-headed race would plummet, which would make his rule on the entire race difficult in the future.

At night they pitched their tent in the plains. Wales did not make a huge fuss, he just ate some food and took a rest, he wants to save his energy, so all enjoyment would be put on hold.

Wales, for the sake of the war preparations, put strict measures on everything. Even on this trip, he only brought basic foods, there were no argali brought. Wales wanted the argali to be turned to war rations.

The next day after they woke up, they can already see the foraging teams of the Mastiffs. Beastmen foraging can be seen everywhere on the prairie. They need to prepare for winter, thus you can see them foraging for grass everywhere, not just clansmen, but there were also many slaves working.

You can say that this was the busiest time of the year for the prairie. The Mastiffs can also spot Wales' group, one can see the fondness of the Mastiffs of the Bulls, many Mastiffs ran over to greet Wales.

This was also the first time that Zhao Hai saw the Mastiffs. The Mastiff clansmen were big, about 2.5 meters tall maximum. Although they were short compared to the Herculean Bulls, they weren't that short in general, their bodies were sturdy, with a giant Mastiff head. On their faces and necks was a layer of fur, this made them look like mighty lions.

Their voices were deep, but it had an remarkable power of penetration that made people feel the strength on their voices, very domineering.

In fact, on the entire prairie, the Mastiff tribe is very well known. Even the large Wolf, Tiger, Bear, and Lion tribes wouldn't carelessly provoke the Mastiffs. They are very strong, a number Mastiffs could hold wind against the same number of Lions, if against the Tigers, they would be slightly disadvantaged, if against the Wolves, they'd certainly win, of against the Bears, the Bears would also be defeated. Such prowess made the Mastiffs quite famous in the prairie.

However, the Mastiffs had so many clans in their race, and their strengths were not well, therefore the Mastiff can only rank a bit lower as a tribe. For the people in the beastmen prairie, the Mastiffs can be considered as a warring clan, but they can only hold onto half of this claim because of their unique situation, thus they could only be classified as a Semi-Warring clan, and only the Mastiffs hold this classification.

Chapter 297 - Mastiff Chieftain

The Mastiffs had also noted Zhao Hai's presence. When they looked at Zhao Hai, Wales quickly explained to them that Zhao Hai was his Beheading Blood Oath brother.

It was very clear that to the beastmen, the Beheading Blood Oath was a sacred pledge which all beastmen respect. No matter which race you are, as long as you have undergone the Beheading Blood Oath, to the beastmen, you are already one of them.

Because of this, none of the Mastiffs treated Zhao Hai any differently. On the contrary, they became more enthusiastic towards him, this is because other than being Wales' brother, they also noted the presence of two beastman friendship flags on his carriage.

Friendship flags were also equally important to the beastmen. Thus, when the Mastiffs saw that Zhao Hai was Wales' blood oath brother and also had two friendship flags, they naturally wouldn't treat him as any ordinary human merchant.

At noon the next day, they finally reached the main camp of the Mastiffs. This camp was more impressive than West Wonder King's. It was placed on top of a hill, below it was a small river with an adequate volume of water that was quickly flowing. In this manner, they could use the river as a natural barrier as well as a source of water, this made it a very convenient resource.

On the river, the Mastiffs have built a wooden bridge. The bridge looked very sturdy, it was also wide, enough for 10 carriages to pass side by side. Moreover, not far from the hill was gentle flowing water, this let people bathe in it, the area was an absolutely good area to settle in.

The hill wasn't that tall, but you can see the visible height. Saying that, the camp was really big. It looked like it can accommodate more than a million people.

These one million people were not gathered together, beastmen cannot clump up close to each other, this so that they could not damage the grasslands too much. Therefore, they were scattered all around, looking at the distance, it looked like the tents have almost covered the plains completely.

Just as Wales were to see the Mastiff clansmen, a team of cavalry came out of the main camp. The team was not large, there were only over 100 riders. These 100 riders were very fast, additionally, they didn't emit any sound. Zhao Hai paid attention to their mounts, their mounts looked very special as they were very large mastiffs, there was no need to ask, these were the Mastiff's beast cousins.

The team of cavalry quickly reached their group, the one at the lead looked at Wales then laughed and said, "Wales, you fellow, you finally came to see me."

Zhao Hai looked at the Mastiff, he looked young and with a strong stature. He was not bad compared to the Herculean Bulls. Compared to other Mastiffs, this one had a heavy beard on his face, making him look very like a Lion. He wore a cotton robe and although the weather isn't warm, there was an opening on his bosom, revealing his chest which was full of black fur. He gave off a natural, primal aura.

A person's personality and his appearance almost always doesn't have anything to do with each other. Although beastmen have huge bodies, Zhao Hai didn't judge them by how they look.

The Mastiff standing in front of Zhao Hai gave him a feeling of being unconventional. He looked like a courageous and upright man willing to go through dangers and perils with his friend.

The Mastiff also noticed Zhao Hai, he turned to Wales and said, "Wales, is this human your beheading blood oath brother? Why did you perform your Beheading Blood Oath ritual with a human?"

Wales looked at the Mastiff and said, "Buffon, don't spout nonsense, my brother Zhao Hai is a good and honest person, don't go off scaring him. Little Hai, this is Brother Buffon, the Mastiff's fifth Prince."

Zhao Hai immediately gave a salute to Buffon, but inside he felt like laughing because he remembered that there was a star player back on earth named Buffon. He didn't expect to meet a person here with the name Buffon.

Buffon stared at Zhao Hai, sizing him up, then he laughed and said, "Since you are Wales' blood oath brother, then you are also my fellow brother. Brother, the Mastiffs welcome you."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Thank you, Brother Buffon."

Wales then followed up, "Buffon, you can't expect us to continue speaking here, can you? Quickly invite us in, I've brought a lot of gifts for uncle."

Buffon glanced behind the carriage, he noticed a lot of leather bags, it looked like they contained some sort of liquid. This made him stare, he turned his head to Wales and said, "Wales, you're not really giving my father milk wine are you? Are you kidding me?"

Wales stared at him and said, "Well, if you don't like it then don't drink. Right, do you have any cooked mutton? I'm famished."

Buffon obviously didn't get offended, he led the convoy to the camp. As they entered the camp, they immediately headed towards the hill. Up on the hill, Zhao Hai saw a flag, it was clear that this was the Mastiff race's royal flag, a big golden tent was erected there.

Sure enough, after a while, they came upon the golden tent. Although the tent looked impressive, there were no fences nor patrols here. Except for the golden facade, it looked like any ordinary tent, but this one had two guards at the entrance.

The convoy stopped, Wales took Zhao Hai, Yale and several other escorts towards the big tent. Currently, Wales put away the silly face he wore just moments before when him and Buffon were cracking jokes, his face was now very stern.

Zhao Hai also followed right by Wales' side. Under the leadership of Buffon, the two followed towards the tent, upon which they entered. Zhao Hai stared for a moment, the tent's magnificent exterior was vastly different to its interior, which looked very simple. Like West Wonder King's tent, it had a huge brazier, a lamp hanging from the ceiling, and a writing desk. Behind the desk was an old Mastiff, on both sides of the desk were a row of chairs, it looked like a conference room. Aside from these, the ornaments inside were very simple, which was good.

As soon as Wales entered the tent, he quickly took two steps forwards then kneeled towards the old Mastiff, "Wales has seen Uncle Buzeer."

Zhao Hai also hastily knelt to greet. Buzeer chuckled the said softly, "Good, little seven, get up, you don't need to be polite with me, I heard you brought many gifts? You bringing these gifts, now is a difficult time."

Wales smiled and stood up, "Uncle, I brought human specialty products, we can spare as much, we also want to show respects to you."

Buzeer faintly smiled, "Very well, you have a good heart. Right, this is your Beheading Blood Oath brother?"

Zhao Hai didn't want to slight Buzeer, he immediately knelt down and greeted, "Zhao Hai has met Uncle."

Buzeer nodded his head and smiled, "Get up, since you're a brother of Wales, you can also be considered as my nephew, you don't need to be too polite, come sit."

Zhao Hai expressed his gratitude, then retreated towards Wales. Wales went forward and waved his arm towards his guards which then handed him a silver pot containing wine. Wales handed the pot to Buzeer and said, "Uncle, this milk wine is made by little Hai, I thought it tasted good so I brought you some, have a taste."

Buzeer looked at Wales, he didn't have any negative expression, he smiled and replied, "Good, Milk Wine is a good thing, we beastmen cannot live without it. I'll taste this milk wine made by your brother, let's see how it compares to our milk wine."

Wales smiled and walked towards Buzeer, he poured over some wine right onto Buzeer's glass. Just as Buzeer said, beastmen cannot be separated with their milk wine, it has become an important factor in their lives, thus, there's a wine glass already placed on Buzeer's table.

When Wales poured the wine, Buzeer was stunned. He had drank milk wine all his life but had not seen a wine as clear as this one, this had surprised him.

Also, he didn't suspect Wales of playing a trick on him, because he can clearly notice the distinct smell of milk wine. One should know that a Mastiff's nose was more sensitive than most beastmen.

After Wales finished pouring the wine, Buzeer immediately grabbed it and took a sip. Unlike Wales who immediately downed his wine, Buzeer did not drink too much. Feeling the small amount of wine in his mouth, Buzeer couldn't help but be intoxicated on the wine's taste.

Beastmen love their liquor, no matter if they were ordinary citizens or members of a royal family. Thus, Buzeer also loved drinking, and he could swear that he hadn't drunk such tasty liquor before.

He couldn't help but close his eyes, slowly enjoying the taste of wine. After a moment, he opened his eyes and turned to Wales, and then he looked at Zhao Hai and smiled, "People have always said that Humans are smarter than Beastmen, I, like most people, didn't believe it. But now I knew I was wrong, looking at how the beastmen weren't able to improve the taste of milk wine after thousands of years. Young man, you surely are quite talented. This old man wants to thank you for making me taste such fine wine."

It was clear that he was addressing Zhao Hai, Zhao Hai bowed and replied, "Uncle is too polite, it was because the materials I used are good quality, I'm glad Uncle liked it."

Buzeer smiled, "Good, Wales, you don't need to accompany this old man. Little five, go lead Wales to drink. Remember to send me a few pieces of mutton, I'm inviting a few elders in, so also give us some wine. This wine is really fragrant, we old guys want to enjoy a few cups."

Buffon complied, he lead Wales and then turned away.

Chapter 298 - If We Won't Succeed, Then We'll Die With Honor

After the group went out of the tent, Buffon immediately spoke and laughed, "Wales, you ungrateful brat, you had such good liquor but you only took it out and gifted it to father. Although father likes to drink, he just doesn't drink any ordinary wine. For him to say that the wine is good, it certainly wouldn't be bad. Did little Hai really make it?"

Wales smiled and replied, "Of course he did, what do you think. Hehe, I remember someone saying that me giving uncle milk wine is a joke? How about not drinking for now?"

Buffon immediately played the fool, "Someone did? Who said it?" With his appearance, in addition to his huge dog head, nobody could really tell if he was joking or not.

Wales and the group laughed, then they immediately arranged for some wine to be delivered to Buzeer. They sent a large bag, about 50 jin of wine, after which they headed towards the area next to Buzeer's. There were already several fires built, along with argali being roasted.

Zhao Hai can tell that Wales was very popular with the Mastiffs as they would greet him with smiles on their faces. Wales would also greet those people and would crack jokes from time to time.

And these Mastiffs, when regards to their fifth prince Buffon, didn't have any attitude of reverence, as they would often tease Buffon. Zhao Hai could see that the Mastiffs liked Buffon, you can say that Buffon is very popular with his clansmen.

Several people arrived at the campfire, immediately a few drunkards encircled the fire. Obviously, they were freeloading, but Buffon didn't catch them, he ridiculed a few of them, making some go home and get a few snacks.

The drunkards didn't say anything, they ran back home and soon they came back with some beastmen specialties such as milk skin, cheese and so on.

Wales, however, had a large amount of vegetables brought out by Zhao Hai. This made the beastmen wide-eyed, one must know that vegetables were very rare in the prairie.

It was at this time that the argali had finished roasting, the milk wine that Zhao Hai brought started to be poured. The result didn't even need to wait for the mutton to be eaten up, the vegetables that Zhao Hai brought were obliterated, there were many drunks sprawled under the table, they have drunk the wine too quickly, they have become drunk.

But what surprised Zhao Hai the most was Buffon, this guy was like a bottomless barrel. During his first drink, his face still had a hint of red, even his tongue had stretched out, but after a few cups he actually recovered. Cup after cup of liquor went to his stomach, Zhao Hai went speechless.

Moreover, this guy didn't even eat mutton, he seemed to become a herbivore, he plugged his mouth with vegetables enough for Wales to reprimand him. But he didn't listen, he just went on his own way.

Zhao Hai was somewhat envious of Buffon. By this time, Zhao Hai already had a general view of the Mastiffs. They were the most simple type of beastman, they like the strong, they display their happiness and anger outwardly, they stick to their own way of doing things, never caring for other's criticism. Such race is worth a merit.

The feast made Zhao Hai very happy because the Mastiffs were very accommodating. When Zhao Hai finished eating, they went to the tent prepared for them. The tent had a fire pit inside, they can come in and rest anytime.

With this heartfelt arrangement of the Mastiffs, Zhao Hai and Laura were very thankful, but they still went to the space to rest. This time, in order to help Wales, Zhao Hai's supplies had been reduced significantly. There weren't many argali left in his space, moreover, he also brought out a lot of grain, vegetables and fruit oil. Fortunately these products were produced by the space, otherwise he'd be helpless.

Now that things have gotten to this point, Zhao Hai couldn't retreat. His investment was not small, if Wales were to fail, his losses would be massive.

However, Zhao Hai didn't think about these anymore, all he wanted right now was to help Wales get his revenge. Zhao Hai didn't know that the Beheading Blood Oath had slowly influenced him, but this effect isn't any disadvantageous to Zhao Hai.

The next morning, after breakfast, Wales went to see Buzeer, Zhao Hai didn't go with him. He knew that the reason Wales wanted to meet the chieftain this time was to discuss the matter of his counterattack.

This time's meeting of Wales and Buzeer can be said to have a huge impact for the future of the Herculean Bulls. If the Mastiffs were to help, Wales would have a seventy percent chance of success, otherwise he'd only have fifty percent.

Of course, Wales wouldn't ask for troops from Buzeer, instead, he wanted to request the deployment of the Mastiff's 9th rank expert as help. This was what Wales and Buzeer had agreed on before, Wales was asking whether Buzeer could comply.

Whether it were humans or beastmen, the deployment of 9th rank experts were not a small matter. So even if Wales had a good relationship with Buzeer, the latter wouldn't dare say that he had full assurance.

Zhao Hai and Yale sat quietly inside Wales' tent, they were waiting for the final news. As long as the Mastiffs agreed, the only thing left is to plan for the attack.

Shortly before noon, Wales finally came back, as soon as his face entered the tent and saw Zhao Hai, he laughed, "They agreed, Uncle Buzeer agreed, their 9th rank elder also agreed. Little Hai, thank you, if you hadn't brought in the information, I'm afraid their elder wouldn't agree.

Zhao Hai and Yale cheered, they jumped, they knew that the only thing left is to grasp victory.

Seeing the group being happy, Buffon said, "This is a happy occasion, right? We should drink a few cups!"

The group turned around, they didn't know when Buffon arrived in front of their tent. He grinned at them, Wales rushed out and grabbed Buffon, he laughed and said, "Drinking two cups isn't enough, we must drink two pots!"

Buffon laughed as well, he did not fare well the previous evening, he had to be lifted to his tent. But he was really happy, because the wine was too tasty.

After a moment, Wales finally calmed down. He looked at Buffon, "Thank you, Buffon. I know you've done a lot of work this time, thank you."

Buffon chuckled, "This is actually also in consideration for our Mastiff tribe, just think what would happen if you Herculean Bulls were to be replaced by the Fighting Bulls as the royal clan of the Cow-headed race. The Fighting Bulls had no connections nor relations to us. It would not be good for us to make them the royal clan of the Cow-headed race, thus we'll certainly support you."

Wales smiled faintly, of course he knew that Buffon was only saying this to comfort him. Regardless of who the royal clan of the Cow-headed race were, it wouldn't actually matter to the Mastiffs. If you were to compare the overall strengths of the two races, the Mastiffs were many folds stronger than the Cows.

After taking care of this matter, Wales did not spend too long at the camp. The next day, they immediately set out early to return, this time they hurriedly traveled and at that night they arrived at the Herculean Bull camp.

Upon arriving, Wales immediately busied himself on planning for the counterattack. They also had more argali killed and made into rations.

Although Zhao Hai can follow them and provide grain at any time, it was impossible for beastmen to be unable to eat meat, especially during war, so they still prepared rations.

But this time, the way they prepared rations were not the same as before. Before when they prepared their rations, they would have the mutton air-dried, then it would be boiled during consumption. This time they didn't air-dry their meat as they just did not have the time to do so. After they had the argali killed, they immediately boiled their meat, then gave them to Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai was a huge mobile warehouse, if they didn't make use of him, then they'd be fools.

At the same time, Zhao Hai gave Ares orders to make more milk wine. He is even prepared to use his fruit wine supply if Wales were to lack milk wine, it isn't good to run out of wine.

For the beastmen, not being able to drink during winter is the same as taking their lives. And another reason Wales did such a large scale slaughter of argali to turn in rations is also to use their skin as supplies for warmth. The winter in Beastman Prairie is too cold, and this time, they didn't have any other materials, Zhao Hai also had ran out of materials. So the only solution is to kill the argali and use their sheepskin to keep warm.

Zhao Hai did not oppose their decision. The beastmen had their own way of living. He cannot intrude upon their ways. Zhao Hai can only help Wales with the means he already had.

Zhao Hai actually thought of having Wales enter his space then transport them to an area not far from the Fighting Bulls and release them there. The Fighting Bulls certainly wouldn't expect such sudden attack.

However, he gave up on this idea, he knew it wouldn't work because his secret would be completely exposed. He'll certainly be the target of all major forces on the continent, then he couldn't show his face on the continent for the rest of his life.

Green didn't oppose Zhao Hai's decision to help Wales. This is because they thought that the prairie could become another escape route for them.

Currently in the Aksu Empire, they didn't dare show themselves too much. And if one day other people would discover the situation of the Black Wastelands, they must find another place to settle down.

Although there was the Carrion Swamp's Flower City, it was a dead end. If they go there, they would have to live there for the entirety of their lives. And if Zhao Hai were to die, they certainly wouldn't have any way of getting out. They could only wait for their deaths there, so that place was not the best place of retreat.

But in the Beastman Prairie is different, the relationship between humans and beastmen were generally not good. Even if Zhao Hai made a huge sin in human territory, the beastmen here can still accept him.

However, the beastmen were also not so dull. You must be accepted by the beastmen first to be able to settle here. Now that Zhao Hai is helping Wales, his integration to the prairie had already started. As

long as he becomes an inseparable brother to Wales, the other beastmen would definitely accept him, thus providing Zhao Hai another burrow to escape to.

For one thing, in business terms, Zhao Hai was currently investing. If he were to succeed, he's have returns of a hundredfold or even a thousandfold. If he were to fail, he'd only lose some resources that the space can just replace given some time. Looking at this, why wouldn't he support Wales?

After obtaining Green's approval, Zhao Hai can go all out in helping, other than making Wales aware of his space. As long as he has the ability to help Wales, Zhao Hai wouldn't be stingy.

During this time, the Herculean Bulls' camp was very busy. This time they are putting all of their manpower into preparing for their all out counterattack. If they were to fail this time, then the Herculean Bulls would vanish from the Beastman Prairie.

Zhao Hai looked at the people busying themselves in the camp. He can feel the resolve and vigor in the bodies of these people, even if they fail, then they'd have died for an honorable cause. Many times have Zhao Hai heard these words, but only few can only achieve it. But this time, Zhao Hai is convinced that the Herculean Bulls would achieve it. They have no other escape routes to come back to, they already killed all of their argali, effectively cutting off all paths to retreat.

Argali for the beastmen is equivalent to land for humans or a shop for merchants. But this time, the Herculean Bulls had killed all argali, just like a farmer selling off his own land. If they do not succeed, they'd have no possessions left in this world, they could only become slaves, or even just die.

Zhao Hai knew that such group is to be feared. In China there was a saying, 'An army burning with righteous indignation is bound to win'. Now, these warriors of the Herculean Bulls have become underdogs, they have lost their homeland which they have settled in for generations, they have lost their family members, lost their own pride, they had almost lost all hope. Now they place all of their strengths towards a single matter, which was revenge! Claim back all that belonged to them, or otherwise die!

Laura had also noted the actions of the Herculean Bulls. She did not say anything, she only followed Meg and helped whenever she could. In any case, they had already thrown in their lot with Wales, if they cannot help Wales win this war, then they could just get out of the prairie.

Half a month after Wales returned from the Mastiff camp, the prairie's winter came. Overnight, the prairie plunged into winter with its piercing cold wind, the grass turned yellow in one night. This is also the first time Zhao Hai encountered the fierce prairie winter.

Laura didn't dare exit their tent, it was too cold. Laura felt that as soon as they go out, they would immediately freeze to death.

However, Wales' reaction was just normal. They immediately donned their winter clothes, it seemed like the winter had no effect on them.

Chapter 299 - Snowstorm

Seeing the tribe ready, Zhao Hai knew that the time for attack was coming. His heart was a little agitated, this will be the first time that he'll witness a battle between several hundred thousand people, he cannot help but be excited.

Zhao Hai was also preparing, since he knew that the time for revenge is not far. While they were busy in their tent, the tent curtain was suddenly lifted, then Wales came in. The action caused a cold breeze to come in, Laura couldn't help but shrink her head into her coat.

Wales saw Laura's appearance, he laughed and said, "Laura, you have to get used to the temperature soon you know, because the coldest time of winter hasn't arrived yet."

Laura's face paled, she shook her head and replied, "I'm afraid I cannot get used to it. If the coldest time came, I think I'll just freeze to death."

Wales cannot help but laugh, he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Zhao, come with me, the Supreme Elder wishes to see you."

Zhao Hai stared blankly, he didn't think that the Herculean Bulls' Supreme Elder would want to see him. The Supreme Elder is a 9th rank expert, people on that power level cannot be met just casually.

Zhao Hai immediately responded, he nodded and replied, "Okay, then let's go, I don't want the elder to wait long." Wales nodded, then walked outside with Zhao Hai.

Although Zhao Hai's physique isn't that good, he was not afraid of the cold. This may be related to the previous him who lived at the northern part of China. The winters in Northern China were also very cold, Zhao Hai was already used to this temperature.

They quickly arrived at Wales' tent. Wales was not polite, he immediately raised the curtain and entered together with Zhao Hai.

Mendez and Yale were sitting inside the tent. However, they both look solemn, as though they were of the younger generation. Zhao Hai also noticed an additional person inside the tent.

Inside the tent sat an old man, plainly dressed, with a tall and mighty body. He looked extremely majestic sitting there as firm as a mountain. Although the old man's eyes were closed, Zhao Hai felt that every movement inside the tent couldn't escape the notice of this old man.

When they entered the tent, Wales was very careful, his footsteps were very formal as he slowly arrived at the side of the old man and said with a soft voice, "Elder, Zhao Hai has come."

Zhao Hai went forward and performed a gesture toward the old man, "Zhao Hai has met the Supreme Elder."

The old man slowly opened his eyes, he sized up Zhao Hai then faintly smiled, "Get up young man, I express my gratitude for giving me medicine."

Zhao Hai hurriedly replied, "The elder is too polite, it was this Zhao Hai's honor to be of help."

The old man smiled at Zhao Hai, "You and Wales are blood oath brothers, therefore you are also part of the Herculean Bulls. I won't be polite to you, young man, take note of this, since you are a member of our clan, remember that us Herculean Bulls have our own pride, and we'd rather die than let go of this pride. In order for the Herculean Bull flag to not fall into dust, you have to guard it with your life, can you do that?"

Zhao Hai stared blankly, he didn't know where the old man was going with this, but he still replied with a serious tone, "I can, I can do it."

The old man nodded, then turned and gave Wales a look. Wales bowed towards the elder, then went to the side and took out an already prepared war flag and placed it on Zhao Hai's hands, "Zhao Hai, this War Flag is the Cow-headed Race's King Flag, it's a War Flag that can only be used by members of the Cow-headed Race's Royal Clan, namely the Chieftain and the Crown Prince. Starting today, you are our Herculean Bull's Crown Prince."

Zhao Hai became stunned, he had not thought that when Wales went to fetch him today, he would be given a war flag, and a King's flag at that. This King's flag didn't only represent the approval of the Herculean Bulls, but similarly, it also represented a special status in the Prairie, which was the status of being the Herculean Bull's Crown Prince.

And in this special time, this King's flag represents a huge responsibility for the upcoming counterattack of the Herculean Bulls. Giving Zhao Hai this War Flag represents their confidence in him and their success.

Zhao Hai received the War Flag solemnly, he looked at Wales and said, "Be relieved Brother, rest assured knowing that I won't shame the Herculean Bulls."

Wales patted Zhao Hai's shoulder, "Little Hai, I wanted to wait after we have recaptured everything before handing you this War Flag. However, the Supreme Elder believed that such arrangement would be unfair to you. Your contribution to the Herculean Bull tribe had been astronomical, we can even say that the counterattack's merit belongs to you. So we gave this War Flag to you before the battle to let you know that the Herculean Bulls recognize your efforts, so you must treasure this flag."

Zhao Hai nodded seriously then said, "Don't worry brother, I'll treasure this flag as if it's my own life."

At this time, the Supreme Elder talked, "Good, make sure to remember your own words Little Hai, we will move after the first wave of snow, prepare yourself well." After which he flashed and disappeared.

After setting the day for the attack, Wales immediately sent a letter to notify the Mastiffs, then they quietly waited.

The weather on the prairie changes constantly, but the beastmen had lived on this place for many years, so they had their own means of forecasting the weather. On the day Zhao Hai received the King's War

Flag, Wales also told Zhao Hai that an elder from the tribe had predicted that the first batch of snow to arrive in ten days would be the biggest snowstorm that had been seen for the past 10 years.

Zhao Hai didn't know how strong a snowstorm never before seen in ten years is, but he knows that this will bring no small inconvenience to their attack. However, on the other hand, it is also advantageous because nobody would also think that someone would march into war during this kind of weather.

Ten days was not that long, but to people who were waiting, these ten days seemed like ten years. For this war, the Herculean Bulls had bet their all. While waiting, they'd go sharpen their axes and take care of their mounts. Also at this time, Wales had prohibited his clansmen from drinking liquor, no one was allowed to drink.

Not allowing beastmen to drink during winter is like taking their lives. But the Herculean Bulls didn't oppose this time and just accepted the order. Since they couldn't drink, they could only exercise in this cold weather, some even went outside and practice their martial skills there.

This is also the first time that Zhao Hai saw the beastman's soul techniques. When using their soul techniques, a projection of a beast would appear and slowly merge with their body and after which their strengths would increase. Looking at this, Zhao Hai suddenly had a chill, he felt that the process looks very much like being possessed by a soul, giving him a feeling of gloom.

To everyone's disappointment, after ten days had passed and the sky was overcast, snow didn't fall down, making Wales anxious.

At this time, the forecasting elder went to see Wales, he told Wales that the weather had undergone some changes. This time they wouldn't encounter a snowstorm that can only be seen once every ten years, but one that can only be seen once in fifty years. It would be best for the camp to group up immediately, otherwise their tents would be blown away by the snowstorm.

Although the elder's previous forecast didn't hit right on the spot, Wales still decided to trust the elder. He made his clansmen group up the tents, then reinforce them, as well as building a few more additional tents to have their mounts stay in.

This time the elder's predictions were not wrong. While they were reinforcing their tents, large swathes of snow came blowing down like flying knives.

Fortunately, the Herculean Bulls were known for their strength. After deploying all of their manpower, they managed to finish their reinforcements despite the buffeting snow. They had also grouped up all of their tents, making the place much warmer.

Naturally, Wales' and Zhao Hai's tent were at the very center of the camp so that they couldn't be directly affected by the cold, they were even warmer than before.

When the snowstorm came, Zhao Hai and Laura came to know how fierce a once in fifty year snowstorm actually was, for a straight 10 days, day and night it fiercely stormed. The Herculean Bulls had to send people out to clear the snow on top of the tents, they had to be tied by a rope while working because otherwise they'd be swept up by the fierce storm and die.

Laura looked at the busy beastmen and sighed, "In the face of such a storm, the power of men is truly very weak."

Its true, in front of such a snowstorm, the power of men was really insignificant. Even the well-known strength of the Herculean Bulls can only bow down to the power of nature, nature's might is really great.

After ten days, the sky finally cleared and the sun finally came out. Although it was still very cold in the prairie, the fearful snowstorm had finally passed, the entire camp couldn't help but cheer.

Laura also couldn't help but cheer, this was a contest between man and nature, and fortunately, man had managed to win. But this also came with a price, seeing the final tally, there were 123 Herculean Bulls who froze to death. Although the number was small compared to the full five hundred thousand population, it was still very sad.

Although the snowstorm had already passed, Wales couldn't charge immediately because the area around the tents were filled with snow that was even higher than the tents. They first need to clear out the snow before they could move.

But despite this, the camp still exploded with enthusiasm and soon the snow had been cleared enough for them to pass through.

Chapter 300 - Difficulty Hurrying Along

A large group walked slowly on the endless, snow-covered prairie. Looking at the scene, it was like they were lice walking on a bald person's head.

At this time, there was nobody else on the plains. Prairie winter was terrible; cold winds, snowstorms, and wolf packs are the most fearful things currently on the prairie.

Beastmen rarely leave their camps during winter, even more so a group of them. The group numbered about five hundred thousand beastmen. Although the snowy lands were full of perils, the group didn't stop moving along.

If you look at it closely, these group of beastmen were not only the young and strong, there were also many elderly, children, and women present, it was like an entire tribe was moving.

The group was precisely the Herculean Bull tribe. On this expedition, not only did the young and strong go, everybody went.

There was a saying in the prairie, 'Beastmen were long lasting', so long as they are still breathing, they're still dangerous. This fully explained the fighting strength of the Beastmen, some elderly beastmen were sometimes more difficult to deal with than the younger ones, this was because although their strength wasn't as great as before, they still had experience that the young ones didn't have.

The Herculean Bull women were also cannot be dealt with easily. Although they did not study beastmen soul techniques, they were still Herculean Bulls in the end with their innate divine strength. A fully mature female Herculean Bull would have strength comparable to a human 4th rank warrior, this made the Herculean Bulls quite fearsome among the beastmen.

The Herculean Bulls had to choice but go all out, currently, there were no child too young nor an elder too old, all of them would be unable to escape the Fighting Bulls, they can only become slaves. Under this circumstance, Wales decided to have everyone march together and fight it out with the entire clan, otherwise the clan would rather die.

Zhao Hai followed the group, but he was inside his carriage instead of riding a mount outside like other people. Their carriage was covered with thick sheepskin since Laura couldn't handle the cold.

In fact, while inside the carriage and behind shut doors, Zhao Hai and the group went inside the space, so they didn't suffer much. Meg immediately went to the villa's kitchen to heat up some tea and brought it in the living room.

Laura drank her cup of hot tea, making her feel better. Laura put her cup down and sighed, "Being inside the space is good, I think I'll freeze to death outside."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Is it too freezing cold? I feel pretty fine, not really feeling anything."

Laura looked at Zhao Hai, "Brother Hai, didn't you always live in the imperial capital? You should be like me who can't handle the cold, but why aren't you a least bit affected?"

Zhao Hai faintly smiled, "You forget, I'm a mage, so I'm quite resistant to cold, hehe."

In fact, this is only but one reason why Zhao Hai can take cold compared to Laura. But Laura was already convinced of this reason, she nodded "That's good, I'm afraid of you becoming sick, it'll be quite troublesome."

Zhao Hai smiled and replied, "Don't worry, my body is very healthy now that I drink life liquid everyday, if I were to get sick, I'm afraid all other people could only be worse."

While Zhao Hai and the others were chatting and laughing inside the space, Wales and the others outside weren't faring very well. Their bodies were fully wrapped with sheepskin, even their mounts were covered. On their hands were alcohol bags, the necks of the bags were exposed and if the beastmen were to feel too cold, they would chug some liquor into their stomachs to raise their body temperature, so that they could feel a little bit better.

Marching during winter was a great trial for beastmen, it required endurance and the nerves to survive the task. Fortunately Wales had prepared heavily beforehand, otherwise all of them would be long dead.

In complete contrast to the prairie's cold weather, Iron Mountain Fort's weather was far from cold, the people were even wearing unpadded clothes. Since it was currently winter in the prairie, Zhao Hai went to Iron Mountain fort. Compared to the prairie, Iron Mountain Fort was completely different, the grass was green here, as though the two places were from two different worlds.

Zhao Hai knew why the weather in Iron Mountain Fort was such. Firstly, because it was surrounded by the Iron Mountains, winter still hadn't arrived here. Secondly, its because Cai'er managed to maintain the temperature, therefore place was still relatively warm.

Since Iron Mountain Fort was fine, Zhao Hai didn't worry about it anymore, and instead focused his mind on the prairie helping Wales.

After a day's journey, night came, Wales had everyone stop, make their shelters, and prepare for resting. They didn't worry about dinner since they already had steaming hot mutton to eat.

This was also Zhao Hai's idea, he told Wales to cook the mutton then Zhao Hai would store them while still warm. As long as the food was stored inside the space, it would retain its properties when taken out again.

Upon hearing what Zhao Hai said, Wales immediately changed the way they prepared rations. After they boiled the mutton, they immediately gave it to Zhao Hai. In this matter, when the time for eating came, they'll have hot and delicious mutton which, in this winter weather, made the people happy.

After constructing their tents, Zhao Hai immediately went to give everyone their food. He was quite busy, imagine catering for five hundred thousand people, its not an easy task.

However, Zhao Hai didn't complain since he knew that these beastmen just marched the whole day while being cold and hungry. Because of this, Zhao Hai didn't make them leave their tents and instead he just delivered the food himself.

Now that they were going for battle, the clan was not separated according to their families, but instead they were divided by gender. Each tent would have 20 people each and had separate tents for men and women.

In order to avoid accidents, there were no fires inside the tents, so they had to sleep on their sheepskins. But after eating the warm mutton and drinking the hot soup, they felt much better.

When Zhao Hai was sending mutton and soup to the people, he also had the mounts be given their fodder. This was also prepared by Wales before and had Zhao Hai store them in the space.

The Herculean Bulls had developed an extreme fondness for Zhao Hao, before they went to battle, they already experienced this treatment. They knew that if Zhao Hai was present, the logistical problems was solved.

While all of these was happening, Wales was right beside Zhao Hai. He often asked his clansmen how they were. Such actions moved his clansmen, you can say that Wales had already captured the hearts of all his clansmen.

Because they had to hurry during the daytime, they could only have two meals each day, one in the morning and one in the night. They used almost all the time during daytime to travel, almost nobody had time so dismount.

This method of hurrying along, which was very taxing for anyone, made Zhao Hai view the tenacity of the beastmen.

After given the Herculean Bulls their meals, Zhao Hai and the group gathered inside Wales' tent since they still hadn't eaten. They ate the same as the other Herculean Bulls, mutton and soup.

Wales drank some soup and let out a long breath, "Little Hai, we are very happy ah. To be so relaxed before the battle."

Kony smiled and said, "It isn't only that, even before, when we go to battles during summertime it isn't as comfortable as this time."

But at this time, Yale knit his eyebrows as he said, "Currently our issue is that the time for travels are just too small. In the morning we collect our tents, and at the evening we set them up, thus there wouldn't be enough time for travelling. Now adding the occasional snowfalls, the distance that we would travel is too short."

Wales put down his bowl and also frowned, he had no solution for this matter. In the summer, they can afford to not pitch their tents, just lie down using their sheepskin on the grass at nights. But in the winter it won't work since one would freeze to death.

Zhao Hai looked at Wales' expression and said, "Brother, how about this, tomorrow don't worry about deconstructing the tents, just proceed along. I'll go fetch the tents and store them on my space, and at night I'll just take it out, what do you think?"

Wales replied, "How would you dismantle the tent?"

Zhao Hai faintly smiled, "They don't need to be demolished, I'll just store them as they were, isn't that fine?" In fact, Zhao Hai's tent was already pitched inside the space, so when the time for resting arrived, he'll just take it out while Wales would still pitch his.

But now that it seems that pitching and unpitching a tent was a waste of time, so Zhao Hai decided to store them as a whole.

Wales was surprised, "Can you store them all?"

Zhao Hai shook his head, "I'm not sure, if we can store them then that'll be best so we can save a lot of time. We still need to try."

Wales nodded, "Very well, let's try that, that would be the best, then we would have more time to move along."

Mendez said, "According to our present progress, we should arrive at the old camp in about half a month or so. Little Hai, have you sent some blood hawks to monitor the Fighting Bulls that are in the old camp?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Be relieved, Sixth Brother, they were still there at this time, it's seems that they didn't leave the camp for the winter."

Wales' eyes lit up with a cold gaze, "That is good, a chance of revenge is finally here!"