

Another World 301

Chapter 301 - Captives

Zhao Hai was sitting inside a tent drinking some mutton soup and eating some mutton. This time, they weren't hurrying along anymore since they just arrived at an area not far away from Herculean Bull's old camp.

Wales drunk an entire bowl of soup and ate a piece of mutton, after feeling nourished he turned to Zhao Hai and asked, "Little Hai, are you sure that the Fighting Bulls didn't see us?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Don't worry brother, the Fighting Bulls had not come out of the camp after all this time, so it'll be impossible for them to spot us. But brother needs to prepare your heart, the Fighting Bulls hadn't treated you clansmen properly." Zhao Hai stopped talking at this point.

Wales looked at Zhao Hai, "Little Hai, what's it like there?"

Zhao Hai sighed, "They didn't provide any tents for your clansmen, they also didn't give them some padded clothing, and they were only fed once every few days . Of the three hundred thousand captured Herculean Bulls, two hundred thousand remain."

Wales' eyes almost fell from their sockets, he stared blankly, one could see veins bulging on his head. Zhao Hai hurriedly added, "Big Brother, don't be angry, we can save your people soon."

Wales took deep breaths and closed his eyes, it took a while for him to calm down. He turned to Zhao Hai, "Right, we can take revenge soon. Brother Hai, I want to thank you. Because of you all of these became possible."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Big Brother is too polite, I'm the Herculean Bull's Crown Prince, isn't this what I should be doing? Brother, currently, the clansmen are grouped together, the elderly are placed at the outer parts while the women and children are in the middle, warming each other up by talking a walk from time to time. However, there were no Fighting Bulls monitoring them, so I can go there ahead and supply them some food, if there are weapons, I could also deliver it to them so that when we launch our attack, they may be able to help out."

Wales shook his head, "We can give them food, but not weapons. They suffered for a long time, their bodies have long since grown weak. If we let them fight, they may just die in vain."

At this time, Mendez interjected while shaking his head, "Brother Seven, I agree with Little Hai's words. We should give them weapons, not only can they provide help in killing the enemy, they could also use the weapons as a means of self defense. If we are battling, what if the Fighting Bulls were to send some people to kill them? Thus we should provide them weapons."

Yale also nodded, "I also agree that we should give them weapons, but we can't give them weapons that are too large, hatchets would be good, as they are not too conspicuous. Right, Wales did the Supreme Elder say when we'll begin?"

Wales replied with a serious tone, "The day after tomorrow. We cannot wait for too long, the earlier the better."

Yale nodded and said, "At night?"

Wales nodded, "Yes, a surprise attack at night."

Yale asked again, "Did the Mastiff elder arrive? How many are there?"

Wales said, "They arrived, two came. I actually didn't hope that the Mastiffs would send their three elders, but sending two is certainly a surprise."

Yale added, "Good, let everyone take a rest tomorrow and prepare for the attack the day after tomorrow." They want to attack the Fighting Bulls with the element of surprise. So while they were moving, they were very careful to not come across any other tribes along the way, minimizing the advantages that the Fighting Bulls could acquire.

What they're planning was the right thing to do, but moving around with five hundred thousand people while remaining undetected was challenging. Fortunately, beastmen tend to remain inside their camps during winter, so Zhao Hai lent Wales some hawks to survey the area ahead to spot some tents and then avoided those areas.

This aid, along with his previous deeds, were taken by all the Herculean Bulls at heart. Now they were convinced that without Zhao Hai, their counterattack wouldn't be possible. This opportunity was given to them by Zhao Hai, thus the Herculean Bulls have been very respectful to him.

In the current Herculean Bull clan, even though Zhao Hai wasn't a beastman, his position wasn't any lower than elder Kony. Now, every time Zhao delivered them food, no matter old or young, they would give Zhao Hai their salutes, as a sign of their innermost gratitude.

At this point, Zhao Hai told Wales, "Big Brother, it would be better if you send a clan representative with me. Otherwise, since the other clansmen do not know of me, they may make a fuss, and the Fighting Bulls might be alerted."

Wales knew that Zhao Hai was about to give his captured clansmen some food. He nodded and replied, "Right, Uncle Kony, please go together with Little Hai. I'll have the hatchets prepared right now."

Kony didn't oppose, he nodded and replied, "Good, when it comes to familiarity with the other clansmen, I'm at the advantage so it's right that I come."

At this time, Mendez exited the tent to fetch the hatchets. He got a few of them, enough for a person to wield one each. Although these hatchets weren't large, in the hand of the Herculean Bulls they would be equally terrifying.

Before long, all of the hatchets were collected and placed in the middle of the camp. Zhao Hai looked at Wales and said, "Well, Brother, I'll go now." After having said that, the middle of the camp was immediately covered in a black fog taking Zhao Hai and Kony along. When the black fog disappeared, the two also vanished from the camp.

When the two appeared, they were already not far from the Fighting Bulls encampment, it was a huge camp. To be honest, this was actually the Herculean Bull's old camp, but now it was acquired by the Fighting Bulls.

Kony can finally see the situation outside now that they were so close from the camp. Kony's eyes gave of a bit of light but Zhao Hai didn't comment on it. They were again wrapped by the black fog and reappeared right beside a ragged group. These people wore expressionless faces and were moving constantly. They were bundled together with almost having no gap between them.

This time, Zhao Hai used Earth Magic to elevate the place that they were in. Now they were able to see the whole group of Herculean Bull captives.

The Herculean Bull captives didn't have anything to warm themselves up. So in order to survive the freezing winter, they crowded together to share warmth and kept moving around like a group of penguins. The person outside would be switched from time to time by someone from the inside so that nobody would freeze to death quickly.

Although their methods did work, not everyone could survive the freezing cold and snowstorms. Of the three hundred thousand captives, only less than two hundred thousand remain.

Many of those who died were the elderly, in order to save the Herculean Bull children, they placed the children in the middle of the group and stood outside to block off the cold winds. If the Fighting Bulls were to send some food, the children would be the first to eat. Because of the cold and hunger, many people died as a consequence.

When Kony saw his clansmen, he grit his teeth almost to the point of crushing them. Then he patted the side of a clansman's face since they didn't manage to notice him, and with his old voice he said, "Carrik, Carrik, I'm Kony, can you still recognize me?"

The Herculean Bull woke up and started to turn his eyes. He glanced at Kony and seemed to not see him. He closed his eyes again before he opened them up quickly, as though in disbelief, the clansman looked around and then said with a lowered voice, "Elder, why are you here? Were you also caught?"

Due to the small commotion, the surrounding people came to notice the new arrivals. But since all were elderly Herculean Bulls, some of them knew that Kony was able to escape and was thus surprised to see him here. However, since they were experienced, they didn't make any loud noises and seemed to continue on with what they're doing while engulfing Kony and Zhao Hai towards the middle of the group.

Kony looked at Carrik and shook his head, his eyes were tearful, "This old man has made you suffer, but your suffering will soon be over. The Seventh Prince Wales has managed to return to the clan and became the new chieftain. He took us back here to seek vengeance, you only need to wait for two days. In two days, we will attack the Fighting Bull clan. This is the chieftain's Beheading Blood Oath Brother

and also our tribes Crown Prince Zhao Hai. He is also a formidable magician and today he brought us here to deliver you food and weapons. You only need to endure for two more days.”

Carrik looked excitedly at Kony, his tears were flowing down. It was a very difficult time for them, they were waiting for this day and it finally arrived.

At this time, the sky had already turned dark, and the Fighting Bull camp was very quiet, they seemed to have gone to bed. In such a weather, even Polar Bears and Giant Tigers who loved fighting would stay inside their camp to rest.

They didn't fear that the Herculean Bulls would escape. In such a weather, if the Herculean Bulls were to try to escape without any warm clothes, then they would definitely freeze in the prairie. Thus they didn't send anyone to monitor the captives, but only sent someone look out for their argali and grain.

Fortunately, Carrik and the others were veterans who had fought many battles. Although they were old and captured, they immediately calmed down, which was a skill they had acquired. Thus, the group resumed their tranquility after only a few moments as though there weren't anything new happening.

Kony looked at their calmness and then turned his head to Carrik, “Pass on the information that we have come back, so that they do not make a ruckus, act as though nothing's going on”

Carrik nodded, immediately conveyed the message to the people around and pass it on. The message was simple, Elder Kony has returned, the other clansmen has returned.

This information spread like a ripple as though a pebble had disturbed the pond. The message spread and then Zhao Hai also began giving out mutton and mutton soup. He didn't give them much, only half a jin of lamb as well as a bowl of soup.

They did not dare speak too loudly, afraid that the Fighting Bulls might hear. Currently, Carrik didn't go with the other clansmen, but followed Kony and Zhao Hai at the side to help the clansmen.

Zhao Hai started with the elderly first, some of these elderly were almost beyond saving, they need food the most.

Carrik also came to know Zhao Hai's magic, he saw that in Zhao Hai's hand a bowl of hot soup and some warm mutton would suddenly appear. When he looked at Zhao Hai, he seemed to see the Beast God.

Zhao Hai didn't give their weapons immediately, he was afraid of being found out by the Fighting Bulls. He only gave them some food. Then, in between the cover of Carrik and the others, they headed towards the center of the group where the women and children were and gave them some food.

Zhao Hai found out that giving food this time was more difficult. Back at the main camp, he only needed to send food to each tent, but this time he needed to deliver them one by one to the hands of the people.

Zhao Hai was busy until dawn. Although it was winter, Zhao Hai and Kony were sweating. When the morning came, all of the people had already drank hot soup and ate warm mutton. Kony then told Carrik about their means of transfer and then vanished from the group with Zhao Hai.

Although Carrik still had to endure the cold winds here, they now have a burning hope in their hearts. If winter comes, can spring be far behind?

When Zhao Hai and Kony returned to the main camp, Wales still had not rested and had been waiting for them. Looking at their unsightly complexion, Wales decided to walk to them instead.

Zhao Hai was already tired and didn't have the energy to say a few words, he just waved his hand and went to the side to lie down. Kony fared better than Zhao Hai since he had a beastman's stamina, and also he didn't personally hand out the food one by one to the clansmen back then. Kony nodded at Wales and said, "The food has been given, but Little Hai didn't give them the weapons in fear of it being discovered. He decided to give the weapons tomorrow as we gave the evening meal, I also agreed with this."

Wales nodded and asked, "How were the clansmen?"

Kony replied, "There were less than two hundred thousand people left. Calculating the combat potential with the elderly and the women, they would amount to one hundred and fifty thousand which is still a formidable force. The rest have died of freezing or starvation and is now lying down on the prairie."

Wales, angrily snorted, "Fighting Bulls, I'll certainly make you into slaves for generations."

At this time the sound of snoring could be heard. Wales turned to look at where it came from, but realized that it was just Zhao Hai, tired and has fallen asleep.

Chapter 302 - Time for Revenge

Wales looked at Zhao Hai sleeping soundly, he sighed and turned to Mendez, "Sixth Brother, please return Little Hai to his tent, have Laura take care of him. Don't disturb him today."

Mendez asked, "But what about breakfast?"

Wales sighed and said, "Just tell everyone to endure it today. Little Hai is too tired, these days he's the busiest person out of all of us."

Mendez didn't say anymore, he picked Zhao Hai up and went outside, soon he arrived at Zhao Hai's tent and had Laura receive Zhao Hai.

Laura looked at Zhao Hai's state and thought that he was injured. She put Zhao Hai on the ground hastily and then whispered with a low voice, "Cai'er, Cai'er, quickly come out."

Cai'er's form appeared, Laura immediately asked, "Cai'er, what's all this about? What happened to Elder Brother Hai?"

Cai'er looked at Zhao Hai and said, "He's alright, just resting. He only needs to drink water from the space to get well." After saying this, a small vine appeared in front of Zhao Hai's mouth, it reached towards the mouth's opening and then water from the space smoothly rolled off the vine into Zhao Hai's mouth.

After drinking a mouthful, Zhao Hai opened his eyes. He saw Laura and couldn't help but be surprised, he touched his head and asked, "I fell asleep?"

Laura's heart ached when looking at Zhao Hai, she looked at him and said, "Brother Hai, why do you try so hard? You need to be careful, we don't know what we'd do if you get sick."

Zhao Hai faintly smiled, "I'm alright, its nothing, I'll only be busy for another two days. In a moment, we'll go give them breakfast. You did not see those who were captured by the Fighting Bulls, of the three hundred thousand, a hundred thousand died. Now only less than two hundred thousand Herculean Bull captives were left, they were all dressed in unpadded clothes while having little to no food and drink. Those Fighting Bulls were too vicious."

While speaking of this, Zhao Hai's complexion was bad. He saw the slaves on West Wonder King's camp as well as various slaves all throughout the prairie, but this was the first time he saw that slaves were treated like this. It was obvious that the people involved wanted the Herculean Bulls to die out completely.

This was the first time that Laura has heard of this incident since Zhao Hai never told them before. Now that she heard this information, she couldn't help but look shocked at Zhao Hai.

Laura had also seen beastmen slaves, she also saw Human slaves in the past, but the way the Fighting Bulls treated their slaves was a first for Laura.

Although the humans did not treat their slaves that well, they didn't make their slaves die at will. After all, the slaves were also their property, and nobody is willing to just throw away their properties.

The beastmen slaves were actually treated better compared to human slaves, therefore Laura didn't expect the Fighting Bulls to treat the Herculean Bull captives this way, they were too cruel.

Zhao Hai sighed, "I now wholeheartedly support Brother Wales's revenge, the Fighting Bulls were really too much. Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore. I still have to serve breakfast, I'll take a rest after then."

Laura nodded, this was the first time that she experienced the brutality of wars in the prairie, a defeated tribe would have zero dignity left, they may even get exterminated.

Wales didn't think that Zhao Hai would go out to serve breakfast. After breakfast, everyone returned to their tents, Wales told Zhao Hai, "Little Hai, why didn't you rest for a little more? You didn't need to hurry along, not being able to eat breakfast isn't a big deal."

Zhao Hai just faintly smiled. "Well, I can rest later, the group still needs to get full, its no big deal, no need to say anything more. Right, I'll go sleep now, don't look for me today."

Wales nodded, Zhao Hai then returned to his tent. Wales looked at Zhao Hai's departing back and muttered to himself, "Feel relieved Little Hai, Elder Brother will make sure to succeed."

When the sky was turning dark, Zhao Hai went out of the space, he had already rested well. But what Zhao Hai didn't know was, while he was sleeping, the whole camp was very quiet.

In the evening, Zhao Hai gave the clansmen their dinner then went to the captives along with Kony. He gave out food as well as weapons to the captured Herculean Bulls. This was in preparation for tomorrow, where the attack would commence in the evening.

Zhao Hai and Kony told them the news of the attack tomorrow evening, advising them to get away from the camp before that time.

The night passed as the food was distributed, then Zhao Hai returned to the camp and gave the other group their breakfast, after which he rested.

What Kony didn't know, was that when Zhao Hai gave food to the captives, he also included some life liquid to the soup given, this would help the recoveries of these people.

Because they needed to act tonight, instead of giving the food then, the clansmen were given an extra portion of mutton while they stayed and waited for the evening so that they wouldn't get hungry.

During daytime, the camp was quiet, they wanted Zhao Hai to have a proper rest. They were also afraid of making loud noises since it could alert the Fighting Bulls, fortunately, there were no reactions from the Fighting Bulls.

Perhaps in the entire prairie, only crazed people like the Herculean Bulls would take revenge at this time, nobody else would wage war in such terrible weather.

As the sky was slowly turning dark, the people at the Herculean Bull camp began to act. They stood quietly outside along with their mounts. Everyone was calmly watching Wales standing in the middle.

Wales looked at the moon up above the sky, after a few moments he turned to look at his clansmen, "My people, the time for revenge has come." After saying that, he dismounted from his mount and slowly walked towards the Herculean Bull' sold camp.

All the other Herculean Bulls also dismounted from their mounts. They remained silent, they didn't move too fast, afraid of making noise and alerting the Fighting Bulls. But in their eyes was a fierce gaze, they tightly clutched their own weapons as they bit their teeth together. The expression on their faces were indifferent, like sold rocks.

Zhao Hai and Laura were sitting inside Xenomorph's body, Yale was also inside and although table inside had tea, Yale didn't have the thought to drink right now. He had been paying attention to the camp's situation.

The Herculean Bulls were also familiar with the camp's surrounding terrain. They know every nook and cranny here because for thousands of years, they had resided here, they were born here, and would die here. But they never thought that one day they would be driven out from this place, and needed to fight to take it back.

The army very slowly approached the Fighting Bull encampment because of the snow on the ground, they also managed to sneak up because of this. Wales was at the front, followed by the young warriors of the clan then the elders, the women, and finally the children.

Zhao Hai's undead army was also beside the group and was commanded by him alone as Wales couldn't command the undead.

As the camp was getting closer and closer, Wales movements became even more careful. Just about 500 meter away from the camp, Wales suddenly issued a warcry and rode his mount, then he rushed towards the camp. The others also rode their mounts and followed Wales on his charge.

They held their axes on one hand and a lit torch in the other. When they charged towards the camp, the place they chose to charge through was right at the center, where a huge tent was erected. One must

know that the when it comes to understanding this camp, the Herculean Bulls were much more adept than the Fighting Bulls.

The Fighting Bulls were obviously alarmed, and the whole camp fell into panic. The Fighting Bulls didn't imagine that the Herculean Bulls would do their counterattack at this time. One must know that the Herculean Bull camp was just captured about two months ago, and the Fighting Bulls also pillaged the Herculean Bulls of all their commodities. They were thinking that the Herculean Bulls would be too preoccupied of surviving the winter and didn't think of their counterattack. This made the Fighting Bulls lower their guard, which gave Wales a huge advantage.

Wales', however, was very ready for this attack, they had brought rope, a flare, and their weapon. Two Herculean Bulls would collapse the tent by pulling it with ropes, and as the inhabitants ran out, what waited for them were axes.

In the entire camp, flames were rising from all directions. The scene almost resembled the day of Judgement. Zhao Hai didn't participate in the attack, he was at the side observing. He knew that at this time, Wales' wouldn't want him to intervene, their enemies must only be dealt with by themselves.

At this time, there were two roars that can be heard inside the camp. Zhao Hai's face changed since he can hear that this roar can only be made by 9th rank experts.

This time, not far from the camp came a loud roar which was made by a 9th rank expert, a flare went up and Zhao Hai saw two bodies flying from the camp, one was a tall and large figure while the other one was noticeably smaller.

The former was the 9th rank expert of the Fighting Bull clan, while the latter was obviously a human 9th rank expert. Zhao Hai didn't expect that the Human expert actually didn't leave the Fighting Bull camp. It seems like there were errors from the information he got from Bell.

However, Zhao Hai didn't worry much since in addition to the Herculean Bull's 9th rank Supreme Elder, they had also invited two 9th rank experts from the Mastiffs to help them deal with the Fighting Bulls.

A 3 versus 2, this scenario was very advantageous for the Herculean Bulls.

Chapter 303 - The Chieftain Flees

A fight between 9th rank experts weren't only just decided by numbers. One should remember back then when two 9th rank Herculean Bull Supreme Elders were battling the 9th rank Fighting Bull expert and 9th rank Human expert, of the two Herculean Bulls, one died while the other was injured. Hence this time, nobody could be certain of the outcome.

In fact, if a 9th rank expert really wanted to survive, even though he was injured he can still escape while being attacked by two similarly ranked experts. Only when he was besieged by three can he be killed.

It was precisely for this reason that the Mastiffs sent two 9th ranks to help the Herculean Bulls. Only then can they truly exterminate the 9th rank expert of the Fighting Bulls.

But they didn't think that this time, someone would help the Fighting Bull 9th rank escape, for the Herculean Bulls, this was a dilemma. It wouldn't be good for the Herculean Bulls for these two if they were to escape, especially the 9th rank Fighting Bull. If he were to escape, it would be possible for the Fighting Bull clan to rise up again.

Thus, when Zhao Hai and Yale saw the two 9th ranks, their expressions sank. They clearly knew what this battle represented to the Herculean Bulls, if they were to leave some loose ends then it'll be troublesome in the future.

Yale's face changed, "Why is the 9th rank Human still here? This'll be troublesome."

Zhao Hai's expression was also very unpleasant, he said, "It does look troublesome, but I believe that my information was true. It seems that this expert just returned to the Fighting Bulls. Hmph, let him stay here forever then."

Yale sighed, "It wouldn't be easy, the Fighting Bull Supreme elder's strength is ordinary, just on par with the previous Supreme Elder before his breakthrough. This 9th rank Human, however, was very strong. He is a few steps more powerful than the Herculean Bull's Supreme Elder, otherwise he wouldn't be able to take down the other 9th rank Herculean Bull."

Zhao Hai coldly snorted, "In the beginning, I actually didn't plan to intervene, having a human meddle with a beastman's battle would leave people ridiculing Big Brother. But it seems that it wouldn't be good if I didn't help." Zhao Hai waved his hand and released Zhao Wen, then he asked her to deal with the 9th rank Human. Zhao Wen's figure moved, then disappeared from inside Xenomorph.

Then Zhao Hai began releasing a large number of blood devouring mosquitoes, this would be the second time that he used these mosquitoes. The last time he released them was during the attack of West Wonder King's army. This time, the mosquitoes role would be much more direct, they now would deal with the Fighting Bulls straight on.

Do not underestimate these small blood devouring mosquitoes, with enough numbers, they could become a fearful disaster on the Continent.

And in the dark night, these small blood devouring mosquitoes were like assassins, the people's eyesight would be affected by the dark so defending against the mosquitoes at this time would be impossible.

Yale saw what Zhao Hai just did, he looked at Zhao Hai confused. After releasing all the mosquitoes, Zhao Hai turned to Yale, "Mister Yale, it'll be okay now, I sent Little Wen to help Big Brother. Little Wen is also a 9th rank expert, a 9th rank magic beast expert, I believe she'll be of help."

Yale stared at Zhao Hai, shocked, "You mean you have a 9th rank expert on hand? And she listens to your commands?" Yale wasn't an idiot, he knew how strong 9th rank experts were. And he understood that the 9th rank expert that Zhao Hai meant was that crystal-like insect magic beast. But what he was surprised the most was, from Zhao Hai's actions, it looked like he wasn't interacting with a 9th rank expert, instead it looked like he was talking to a subordinate.

After Zhao Hai heard Yale's questions, he faintly smiled and replied, "You could say that Zhao Wen listens to my commands, but she's not a subordinate, she's a family member."

Yale was stunned by Zhao Hai, he knew what a 9th rank expert represents. In the Herculean Bull tribe, even in their highest peak, only had three 9th rank experts. On an average generation they would have two 9th ranks, and now that they were in a dire situation they had only one. And the influence of a 9th rank is higher than that of the chieftain, if the 9th rank had any opinions, the chieftain must listen to it.

However, Zhao Hai actually had a 9th rank expert that listens to his words, what did this mean? It meant that Zhao Hai could deploy a 9th rank expert anytime to get rid of an enemy. But he didn't do so, only in troublesome times would he ask the 9th rank expert to make a move.

At this time, Wales already crashed into the camp. The Fighting Bulls were obviously ill-prepared, they were running around in panic, some people wanted to escape, some actually wanted to fight. But those who wanted to fight couldn't find their mounts and those who wanted to escape couldn't find their family members, this plunged the camp into confusion.

Under such circumstances, the Fighting Bulls weren't able to organize themselves. However, Wales didn't stay at the area. His goal was to make a huge move, to increase the morale of the Herculean Bulls. What he needed to do now was to target the morale of the enemy, once this was crushed, they would crumble.

The Fighting Bulls were in a chaotic state of disunity, on the other hand the Herculean Bulls were like a pointed knife. The sand cannot block a blade, Wales killed towards the Golden tent in the middle.

The golden tent quickly came into sight and Wales could see his enemy, the Fighting Bull chieftain. On the chieftain's side were about a thousand guards, completely in formation to defend.

Meeting his enemy and particularly enraged, Wales immediately roared and charged to kill the Fighting Bull chieftain. The Fighting Bull chieftain also saw Wales and a flash of fear was seen on his face, then replaced by a ruthless expression. The Fighting Bull chieftain brandished his scimitar then also started to charge towards Wales.

Following on his sides were the elites of the Fighting Bulls, on their hands were pure metal maces laced with gold that the Fighting Bulls made, they were more lethal compared to the scimitar that the chieftain wielded.

The cavalry of the two sides crashed together as though two floods colliding from different directions. With a bang, the two waves crashed onto each other, but instead of water splashing, severed limbs and blood were what came out.

The two sides had irreconcilable enmity with each other, but the morale of one of them was off the roof while the other was fighting desperately. The exhilaration from this battle was completely out of Wales' imagination.

Blocking Wales with only a thousand people was impossible, but the strengths of the chieftain and the elites were nothing to scoff at. The worst of them were at the 6th rank and the strongest had 8th rank strength, for such a thousand man group, their fighting strength would be astonishing.

When Wales' charge was suffering some setbacks, a commotion was happening on the left and right wings of the Fighting Bulls. Amidst the chaos, Wales managed to take a glance at the commotion. He saw two groups of Fighting Bull cavalry attacking both sides and charging towards the Fighting Bull chieftain. Judging by how the two cavalries were moving, they seem to be Zhao Hai's undead. The two groups of cavalry totaled up to seven thousand warriors.

The undead cavalry charge was very difficult to stop. This was because they were not afraid of death, they were not afraid of injuries, they forwent defense and went full on attack. Such type of enemies were very terrifying in the battlefield.

Currently the Fighting Bull chieftain was very perplexed, he didn't understand why a group of Fighting Bull cavalry was attacking him. Moreover, these Fighting Bulls weren't afraid of death, he witnessed them being pounded off their mounts by maces, chests all broken to pieces but still crawled to attack, they were very scary.

The Fighting Bull chieftain was a smart person, his strength was only at the 7th rank, so he didn't go to the front lines to battle. But this time, fear had struck him, he felt that he may actually die in the hands of those monsters, so he immediately turned around to escape.

The chieftain escaping made his guards stare blankly. To the beastmen, escaping was a shameful act, it was precisely because of this that after managing to escape, the Herculean Bull's morale had hit rock bottom. This was because in their minds, they were cowards, shameful runaways.

But it was also because of this that when Wales mentioned taking revenge, they went all in just to wash away their shame. Initially, they ran away because they didn't have a commander, but now that they have one, even if they paid with their lives, they would reclaim their lost pride.

However, the Fighting Bull chieftain escaping was another matter. He was a leader, it was an unspoken rule that everyone should be able to escape before the leader. Before, in this very camp, Wales' second brother Paul died while being surrounded by Fighting Bull cavalries. Even though he had no chance he still fought and died with his group in his charge. For the beastmen, this kind of person is worthy of respect, completely different to the Fighting Bull chieftain who was very shameful. He didn't only shame himself, but also the entire Fighting Bull tribe.

The guards looked at their chieftain, stunned, their faces full of disbelief, they didn't know what they were supposed to do.

While they were dumbfounded, the Undead Cavalry arrived, and immediately overwhelmed the group.

Wales looked at the escaping chieftain and quickly commanded, "The Fighting Bull chieftain escaped, don't let him, give chase!"

The guards at his side also shouted, "The Fighting Bull chieftain ran, don't let him escape, give chase!"

These words were very important, when the resisting Fighting Bulls heard this, they froze. They were in disbelief when they looked towards the golden tent, their chieftain's shadow was nowhere to be seen and their King's flag was also cut down to the ground.

Chapter 304 - Ultimate Weapon

For the beastmen, War flags were extremely important. Their War flag is the pride of their race, it was as important as their lives, a beastman would rather sacrifice his life than to let their war flag be discarded.

Now their most important War Flag has been cut down and fallen to the ground, the Fighting Bulls felt that the sky just collapsed, they had lost their motivation. Many Fighting Bulls could be seen giving up their resistance, they were just blankly standing there while they were hacked to death by Herculean Bulls. Some turned around and escaped towards the plains, but in such weather, as well as having nothing to bring, running to the prairie is akin to suicide.

Wales didn't think that the Fighting Bulls would be routed this quickly after only having fought for a few moments. Other Herculean Bulls immediately brandished their weapons and gave chase to the escaping Fighting Bulls.

Although this happened, the fighting still continued, there were still many Fighting Bulls resisting since the news of their chieftain escaping still hasn't reached their ears. They were resisting but were disorganized, it can only be seen as a futile struggle.

The fight continued on up until dawn, at this time the Fighting Bull resistance had become weak. While some Fighting Bulls ran away, their slaves actually didn't escape, it was very clear to them that they had no other place to go, so they might as well remain and keep on becoming slaves for the Herculean Bulls. The Herculean Bulls also didn't kill them, they were just slaves, it was just like they changed ownership.

Sure enough, just as the slaves thought, the Herculean Bulls didn't care for them at all. They just basically forgot about the slaves since they were preoccupied with chasing the Fighting Bulls. As long as a Herculean Bull sees a Fighting Bull, no matter they were women or children, they killed entire families due to their extreme anger.

But what Wales didn't think of was the group of captive Fighting Bulls, when they were attacking the main camp, the captive group also went to intercept groups of fleeing Fighting Bulls. They would block the fleeing Fighting Bulls then immediately threw their hatchets towards them, hacking them to death. Then they would run towards the dead Fighting Bulls to retrieve their hatchets while looting the bodies of their weapons, after which they would move again to find another group. That evening, they managed to eliminate 30 groups of Fighting Bulls, both large and small. The total number of people they hunted reached ten thousand, which was never in Wales' expectations.

He thought that because these captives have suffered for many days, their body simply didn't have enough strength to fight. But he actually didn't think these elderly, women, and children would achieve such success, it was very commendable.

Wales knew that the reason why these people had their current fighting strength was because of Zhao Hai. He added life liquid to the mutton soup that the captives consumed, this made them recover quicker, some elderly even had more strength in them than before they were captured.

Zhao Hai didn't participate in the pursuit. He went to the place where the Fighting Bulls stored all their supplies and guarded it. He was afraid that some Fighting Bulls would come here and burn the supplies out of desperation.

Because of this decision, Zhao Hai didn't let the blood devouring mosquitoes kill the other Fighting Bulls but instead had them protect the storehouse. At the same time, Zhao Hai had his undead put out the fires in the camp as well as turning dead Fighting Bulls into undead.

When the evening passed, Zhao Hai has managed to turn three hundred thousand Fighting Bulls into undead.

Including women and children, the Fighting Bulls number about eight hundred thousand. And now three hundred thousand of these people had become undead, most of which were adult men and women, they were those who had taken up their weapons and resisted and became the primary targets of the Herculean Bulls.

One could imagine the scene of tragedy in this war, the ground of the camp was stained red. While sitting inside Xenomorph, Laura's face was pale.

Not out of Zhao Hai's expectations, attacks came from Fighting Bull deserters while he was defending the storehouses. In the entire evening he could count about a dozen attacks by the Fighting Bulls who wanted to burn the supplies, but in the end they did not succeed.

Yale was now in full admiration for Zhao Hai, while everyone was out pursuing the Fighting Bulls, Zhao Hai stayed behind to protect the very important storehouse. Now even if the entire camp were to be destroyed, they could still manage to rebuild it.

Dawn was when the camp had finally stopped fighting, there was no living Fighting Bull in sight. No matter young or old, nobody was spared, now Zhao Hai has about four hundred thousand undead. Even those escaping Fighting Bulls wouldn't be spared, they couldn't survive the upcoming weather.

Zhao Hai didn't went away. He went around the camp and continued to turn all Fighting Bulls into undead while waiting for Wales to return, he believed that Wales would return soon.

What he didn't expect was Wales continuing his pursuit of the fleeing Fighting Bulls for a full three days. In these three days, they depended entirely on milk wine. After expending the milk wine and having sobered up, the group then returned back to the camp.

Zhao Hai, however, took advantage of these three days to rebuild the old camp. Now, excluding Zhao Hai's undead, the near two hundred thousand Herculean Bull captives were also inside the camp. They didn't go after the Fighting Bulls since they didn't have any mounts to ride.

The captives received food from Zhao Hai so they already knew of him. Under Zhao Hai's command, they rebuilt the entire camp and gathered all dead Herculean Bulls to prepare for a mass burial.

The camp's ground had turned red, but since it was winter, it was very difficult to remove because the blood had become frozen. But it was also clear that the Herculean Bulls never planned to clean these bloodstains up, they just rebuilt their tents and cleaned the corpses of their clansmen.

When Wales returned to the camp, the place had been cleaned up properly except for the corpses and the blood. It looked like there was barely anything that happened here.

In the camp was a large cauldron, mutton, mutton soup and milk wine were ready. When Wales returned, he immediately drank some milk wine, ate some mutton and drank some steaming hot mutton soup.

Wales and the others were exhausted, after eating mutton and drinking soup, they immediately slept for axwhole day and night. At about the time they were waking up, Zhao Wen had also returned, she also had brought with her the corpse of the 9th rank Human expert.

After turning him into undead, Zhao Hai confirmed that he really was from the Radiant Church, an Ultimate Weapon that the Radiant Church had trained since childhood.

The Radiant Church had long been carrying out this Ultimate Weapon program. Their plan was to select some gifted children and gave them extreme training as well as some near-death experiences. These children's sole purpose were to become experts, 8th rank and 9th rank experts, those who couldn't meet this criteria were killed off.

Bringing up 9th ranks wasn't an easy task, thus after all these years, the program finally made three 9th ranks. But the amount of 8th ranks they've acquired reached several hundreds, this was also one of the pillars of the Church's strength.

This time's Fighting Bull helper was a 9th rank Ultimate Weapon that the Church had produced, and he was a Fire Mage. But he was still turned into an undead by Zhao Hai in the end, giving Zhao Hai's Staff fire element magics.

Now, Zhao Hai's Ghost Staff can do Light, Dark, Earth and Fire element magic. He only needs Water and Wind elements so that he can pretend to be an all around Mage.

Unfortunately, Zhao Hai didn't manage to get much intel from this person since he was only a weapon for the church. Who in their right minds would tell their plans to a mere tool? Weapons do not need to know so much, as long as they can kill then they are already fine.

And apparently his appearance in the Fighting Bulls this time was coincidental. This time he just came to inform the Fighting Bulls that the Herculean Bulls had fled towards the Mastiffs and to put pressure on the Mastiffs in order for them to not take in the Herculean Bulls. But he didn't expect that the Herculean Bulls would counterattack and was finally killed by Zhao Wen.

Also from Zhao Wen, Zhao Hai managed to know that the Supreme Elder of the Fighting Bulls was also slain by the joint forces of the Herculean Bull Supreme elder as well as the two Mastiff Supreme Elders. Wales can feel relieved.

Although Zhao Hai didn't manage to get many information, he still managed to get a significant lot. He knew that the Radiant Church had a minimum of five 9th rank experts, and this was without calculating the three 9th ranks that the Ultimate Weapon program had produced. Only god knows how many 9th ranks the Radiant Church did have.

What was the most important was the number of their 8th rank experts, which reached several hundred. Even in the prairie, a tribe of near 1 million like the Fighting Bulls can only have a few numbers of 8th ranks, in the guard regiment of the eliminated Fighting Bull chieftain, although they had 8th rank experts, they only number in about a dozen, the others were 6th and 7th ranks. But from the undead, the Radiant Church seemed to have a few several hundred 8th ranks, this was a very fearful amount of strength.

While he was asking about these matters, Wales finally woke up. Zhao Hai immediately went to Wales' tent, Wales was chatting with Mendez inside while eating some mutton.

After seeing Zhao Hai come, Wales immediately welcomed him and laughed, "Little Hai, come quickly, Hahaha, this time we won, the Fighting Bull cannot recover anymore."

Looking at Wales' proud face, Zhao Hai's heart couldn't help but sink, "Brother, I have something to tell you."

Wales looked at Zhao Hai's expression and knew that this was an important matter, he quickly replied, "What's the matter? Sit down and eat while we talk."

Zhao Hai nodded and sat down, they immediately handed him some milk wine, mutton, and soup. Zhao Hai didn't touch the food but he talked, "First I had to say to Big Brother that the two 9th rank experts of the Fighting Bulls were killed, there would be no more threat from the Fighting Bulls."

Wales became ecstatic, since the Supreme Elder still hadn't come back, he still hadn't received this news. But he already knew from Yale that Zhao Hai had sent a 9th rank expert to enter the battle, so what Zhao Hai said couldn't be a mistake.

Zhao Hai looked at his happy face and added, "I've also determined that the Fighting Bull helper was indeed a 9th rank Fire element Mage of the Radiant Church. This time he only came to deliver a letter and has gotten caught up with out counterattack, the information we got before was not wrong."

Wales nodded, then Zhao Hai continued, "The Radiant Church's strength was completely out of my calculations. At present, they have a minimum of five 9th rank experts, they also have 8th ranks that number to several hundreds. Big Brother should be more careful in the future."

Hearing what Zhao Hai said, Wales' face couldn't help but change. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, is what you're saying true?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "It couldn't be wrong, I turned the 9th rank into an undead. He told me personally that the Radiant Church had started their Ultimate Weapon program about a dozen years ago. They selected a batch of children with good talents and gave them the strictest training since their childhood. Their goal was to turn these children into 9th rank experts, and if they were inadequate, they still could acquire 8th ranks. Those who couldn't manage the training died, this way they had produced so many experts."

Wales put down his glass, and with a serious voice he said, "Good, the Radiant Church is actually farsighted, good."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "But the Radiant Church wouldn't dare send these people to the prairie, otherwise they would be killed. Now about the Fighting Bulls, I had managed to acquire four hundred thousand undead just from the camp. If we scour the prairie I'm sure that these numbers would only pile up. And adding the fact that their 9th rank expert died, the Fighting Bull's threat has been majorly diminished."

Wales nodded and smiled, he had already expected these numbers. After all, they didn't capture any Fighting Bulls, all Fighting Bulls they've met were all killed.

Zhao Hai looked at Wales and said, "But Big Brother shouldn't be careless, since 2nd and 3rd sister had been rescued, West Wonder King would surely be more careful. And now that the Fighting Bull chieftain has been killed, his men may join the ranks of West Wonder King, making his strength increase. He also knew from the Fighting Bull refugees that the Herculean Bulls had returned so they may try to escape. If they manage to do so, there may come a time where they can find an opportunity to come back. Thus, Brother should charge towards West Wonder King as soon as possible, taking care of West Wonder King is the right thing to do.

Chapter 305 - A Splash of Cold Water

Zhao Hai's words were like a splash of cold water. It made Wales calm down from his happy attitude. Wales put down his wine glass and closed his eyes, after a few moments he opened his eyes and turned to Zhao Hai, "Little Hai, I need to thank you. This victory made me complacent, but fortunately you reminded me that we still have more things we need to do, we shouldn't be too proud."

After hearing Wales, Zhao Hai couldn't help but let out a long breath. This time when he approached Wales it was to first, persuade Wales, and the second was to see his attitude. If Wales listened to his advice, then it meant that he wasn't a person who let his victories go to his head, that he was a man of value, and Zhao Hai will help him as he did before.

But, if Wales didn't listen to his advice, then Wales wouldn't be someone significant, and Zhao Hai wouldn't help him anymore.

Fortunately Wales listened to his advice, he can now follow up with his words, he looked at Wales and said, "Brother, we need to quickly take care of West Wonder King, then deal with the other runaway Fighting Bulls. I'd like to hear brother's opinion, what do you want to do? Will you make sure that the Fighting Bulls will never rise again, or would you like to give them a trace of hope?"

Wales coldly snorted, "Trace of hope? Why would I give them a trace of hope? Didn't you see how they treated my clansmen? They were children and the elderly, but they actually thought of freezing them to death, and I still want to give them a trace of hope!?"

Hearing what Wales said, Zhao Hai nodded, "Good, there are a few more words that I need to tell big brother. After taking care of West Wonder King, you should report the collusion of the Fighting Bulls and the Radiant Church to the Warring clans, you should also tell them about the Radiant Church's Ultimate Weapon program. At the same time, you should spread the word across the prairie that no matter which race, as long as they bring back a head of a Fighting Bull to the Herculean Bull camp, then they would be rewarded with a thousand jin of grain, for women and children it would be half, five hundred jin of grain."

Wales and Yale's bodies couldn't help but shudder, to be honest, hunting the Fighting Bulls was very difficult. Even though there was a cooperation between the Radiant Church and the Fighting Bulls, the refugees can declare that it was their chieftain's decision, and it didn't have anything to do with them. But now, with Zhao Hai's idea of trading grain for the head of Fighting Bulls, exterminating them would be possible, although extremely ruthless.

For the Beastmen, grain was too valuable, especially to the small tribes. If these small tribes meet some Fighting Bulls, they would never let go of this opportunity of getting grain. One could say that due to this announcement alone, the Fighting Bull tribe may even perish from the entire prairie.

Wales and Yale looked at Zhao Hai and cannot help but swallow their saliva, they hadn't seen this ruthless side of Zhao Hai before.

Zhao Hai looked at the two people, "What's the matter? Big Brother, we already have grain on hand, and on the storehouse there were more. Adding the Fighting Bull's supply with ours, there would too many, so why shouldn't we make use of these excess grain?"

Bang! Wales slammed his hand on the table, "Good, Little Hai is right, I have to make the Fighting Bulls disappear from the prairie. But I also wanted to make the Fighting Bulls into slaves and gift them to you, so this idea won't work."

Zhao Hai showed a faint smile, "You can just give those Fighting Bulls from West Wonder King's camp to me as slaves, wouldn't that work?"

Wales smiled, "Right, then it's done, Sixth Brother, send my orders, in three days we would march towards West Wonder King's camp. I want to take a look at that ungrateful West Wonder King, let's see how he will resist the might of our Herculean Bull army."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, he didn't say anything, to be honest he actually hadn't thought to be this ruthless towards the Fighting Bulls. But after he saw how they treated the Herculean Bull captives, he changed his mind. Additionally they were also in collusion with the Radiant Church, and the church was Zhao Hai's mortal enemy, so Zhao Hai couldn't possibly have any pity towards his enemies.

It has been a long time since he had arrived at the continent, he also slowly experienced many situations, his heart has slowly developed its ruthless side. He knew that if he were too kind to his enemies, then he would only be harming himself. So what he needed to do was to totally exterminate his enemies so save him future trouble.

Zhao Hai looked at Wales and asked, "Brother, what are our losses? Also how many supplies did we gain, how many argali, these had to be known, did you manage to calculate it?"

Without waiting for Wales to respond, Yale interjected, "I already had these listed. Before the family was attacked, we had a total population of 1,329,000 people. Now, our population has been reduced to about 800,000, but this is only the number of Herculean Bulls currently with us, I'm quite sure that there are still some Herculean Bulls out in the prairie that has yet to come back. They should come back if the message of our victory were to spread. From what I prophesized, our total population should be about one million, a total loss of about three hundred thousand from our original numbers. This time's battle, we didn't lose too much people, only ten thousand, many were elderly and children. Currently we were unable to count the exact number of our argali, since we didn't count how many argali we had in the beginning and now adding the Fighting Bull's argali, the quantity was already too large, enough for our people to not worry for the next ten years. Our grain stores also can last us for five years. Lastly, the Fighting Bulls had left behind nearly five hundred thousand slaves. All in all, the amount of people we currently have in the camp amounts to about 1.3 million people."

Wales nodded, he wasn't surprised that they couldn't count their argali. Beastmen almost never count their argali one by one, typically they count it by groups. But when they trade with Humans, they actually wouldn't count the argali, they just do clashing.

What is clashing? When Humans trade with commodities, the beastmen would lead the humans to a flock of sheep then have their horsemen clash into the flock. How many argali your horseman can manage to herd would be the amount of argali that you would receive. Thus, if your horseman was good, then you would obtain many, but if your horseman was bad, then you couldn't complain if you only gained little.

But such trading method is only used by big tribes, this method would not be applicable to small tribes which have fewer argali. They need to count their argali when they trade, they cannot afford to do clashing.

This was also one reason why Humans were very willing to trade with beastmen, if they have someone with good riding skill, they can often obtain argali many folds more than their goods' value.

The reason why the beastmen were also more kind to their slaves was also these argali. For the big tribes, they needed slaves to herd their massive numbers of argali. Therefore, the big tribes would not count their argali individually but in herds. In the end, nobody actually would know exactly how many argali they had, but one can be sure that the big tribes' number of argali would reach tens of millions.

And now, on the Herculean Bull's hands were their original argali added by the Fighting Bulls' argali. This was akin to having two big tribes worth of argali, this quantity is beyond astonishing.

Zhao Hai nodded, "Currently I still have a lot of mutton and mutton soup, we can say we are safe for food this time. Brother, earlier I was kidding about handing West Wonder King's people to me as slaves. The Fighting Bulls can be considered to be one of the fiercest warriors among the Cow-headed race, it would be a pity if they were only to be used as slaves by me. If you really wanted to provide me with slaves, then just give me some ordinary slaves, the Fighting Bull slaves would be better if they were in your hands. It can also help you manage the entire Cow-headed race by increasing your fighting strength."

Wales knit his eyebrows, "As the matter stands, do we need to carry on the plan to trade Fighting Bull heads with grain we made before?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, “Naturally. West Wonder King’s people can be turned to captives or slaves, but those who had escaped don’t need be treated politely. I also believe that no one in their right minds would come to the Herculean Bull camp to kill your slaves and trade them for grain, no?”

Wales laughed, to be honest, he also thought that giving the Fighting Bulls to Zhao Hai as slaves wouldn’t be appropriate. The strength of the Fighting Bulls was formidable and they also had their issue with temper, handing them off to Zhao Hai would be troublesome for him. Wales didn’t want to give annoyances to his brother Zhao Hai.

Adding onto what Zhao Hai said, the Fighting Bulls were still of the Cow-headed race, and there were only a few strong tribes inside the race, so if the Fighting Bulls were to be completely removed, then the impact would be huge for the Cow-headed race’s overall fighting strength. Listening to Zhao Hai decline receiving the Fighting Bull slaves, Wales didn’t have any objection, on the contrary, Zhao Hai’s importance was further raised deep inside his heart, almost everything was given to him by Zhao Hai.

The group still talked about the matters of the Herculean Bulls, so Zhao Hai returned to his tent. Since there were many missing people, or even dead, in the clan, they need to re-appoint some new managers for various areas. Because this was a Herculean Bull internal matter, even though Zhao Hai was their Crown Prince he was still a human, so he didn’t want to meddle into things like these. He did not want the Herculean Bulls to think that he only helped them so that he could snatch power.

Zhao Hai returned to his tent. This tent was bigger and placed at the center area of the camp. Inside was a lit brazier making the tent very warm. This time Laura didn’t need to wear thick clothes anymore.

Chapter 306 - Plan

Seeing Zhao Hai come back, Laura asked, “So what happened?”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, “Big Brother wanted to march towards West Wonder King’s camp in three days. He also wanted to give the Fighting Bull captives to me as slaves, but I didn’t want them, I wanted slaves who had gentle tempers, too much temper is very inefficient for slaves, me having the Fighting Bulls would be inappropriate.”

Laura nodded, "I agree, the Fighting Bulls are famous to have a short tempers in the prairie. Even if they become our slaves, they would be a bit troublesome, it looks like big brother is looking after us."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Brother thought about it very much, he wanted to extinguish the Fighting Bulls as well as make them our slaves, he really is very determined."

Laura also smiled, "I'm afraid that of all the humans, we became the most busy in the prairie, but our profits is still sufficient."

Zhao Hai replied, "Be relieved, our profits are also very big, no need to talk about this anymore. In three days we must prepare to head towards West Wonder King. This time may not be as big a battle. There's less young and able people in West Wonder King's camp, they shouldn't be that daring to face big brother, but I also suspect that West Wonder King just won't wait for his death, he may counterattack, but I just don't know what kind of counterattack it would be."

Laura smiled as she replied, "I'll come with you, Big Brother Wales won't even need to bring his army, how much undead did you have again? more then four hundred thousand? With those numbers, you could even establish your own tribe in the prairie. Even if Big Brother Wales 's tribe has a population of over a million, their army wouldn't even be the same as yours, they could also add their warrior slaves, but the undead in your command has more fighting prowess than general beastmen armies in the prairie."

Laura was happy, not because of anything else but the fact that these undead can make the Iron Mountain Fort's protection stronger. Zhao Hai can make these undead protect Iron Mountain. With an average power level of 7th ranks, even if Zhao Hai wants to rampage around Aksu Empire, it'll certainly be possible.

Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't do so, if he actually dared, he would become the enemy of everyone in the entire continent. When that time comes, he really wouldn't have anywhere to take shelter.

Zhao Hai smiled, then sighs, "This time, when we travel to West Wonder King's camp, I wonder what expression Beta would wear?"

Laura also sighed, although they aren't in agreement with West Wonder King, they had to accept the fact that they were still friends with Beta. In that case, it would be very awkward for them to meet Beta during that time."

Meg suddenly said, "Master, if everything here is settled, we should return to Iron Mountain Fort, I really couldn't take the winter here."

Zhao Hai thought for a moment, then nodded, "We should go back, winter in the prairie isn't short, a bit more than three months. We'll return to Iron Mountain Fort then head towards Rosen Empire during this time period. It would be best to set-up a supply station there so that when we return to the prairie in the spring, we can set-up our own trade route in the Rosen Empire. We could exchange our traded goods with Rosen empire currency. Moreover, since the beastmen in the prairie needed many commodities, we could acquire them in the empire. They could be said to be the most powerful nation in the continent, so we should have all we need there."

Laura agreed, "Of course, the largest supply market in the continent is their Imperial capital after all, Carson City. There were even rumors that as long as you are looking for something in the continent, then it would certainly be in Carson City."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Wouldn't that be better? When the time comes, if we have anything to sell, then nobody would pay attention. But this time, we should change our way of doing things. It would be best to have some cooperation with people of high position inside Rosen Empire, so that people wouldn't dare mess with us, so that what happened in the Purcell Duchy wouldn't be repeated."

Laura nodded, "I agree with Brother Hai's words, we won't need to worry about the matters of the Radiant Church while in the empire. But some powerful people may also be able to kick us out of the empire, thus we need to find someone of significant power. We must make sure that what happened with Purcell Duchy wouldn't happen again."

Zhao Hai replied, "We first need to head to Rosen Empire's Carson City to take a look at the situation, have a good understanding of the high positions in the empire, then we decide to whom we should cooperate with."

Laura smiled, "Brother Hai, I just had a thought, the next time we see Bell, we should ask him if he has some connections in the Rosen Empire, what do you think?"

Zhao Hai's eyes lit up, "I didn't think of that, good, we can ask Bell, I'm are also a member of the League of Black Mages. The league's influence isn't small, perhaps they may have some connections inside Carson City."

The group talked about more topics, then they returned to Iron Mountain Fort and told what they agreed on to Green. Green was also in agreement with Zhao Hai's plan. This time, winter had finally arrived on the Black Wasteland, the weather outside the castle was very cold, fortunately Cai'er managed to make the castle warm. Several production lines in the castle were still in full operation, they already had many milk wine stored up, wool production had also started, ration department had also started creating rations, all departments were on track.

Zhao Hai was relieved, but they still wanted to expand the fort. Only then they could add more production factories, making the scale of operation bigger. With the current size of the Fort, all of these couldn't fit in.

Unfortunately, it was a pity that they had no skilled masons among them, otherwise they would be able to mine stones from the mountain and expand the fort.

The Iron Mountains behind the fort were almost hollowed out by the dwarves, no stone could be farmed, there were even plenty of dangers present. So if they wanted to find some stones to expand the fort, they can go to other parts, after all, the mountains were not small. But they still lack qualified masons, they couldn't perform large scale mining without having one.

However, it was also obvious that it was not the season to expand Iron Mountain Fort as it was winter. There was nobody outside at this time, so Zhao Hai decided to wait till next year.

Three days passed by in a blink of an eye, Wales dispatched his troops to march towards West Wonder King's camp. The Herculean Bulls moved, better prepared than before, they carried a lot of commodities this time, unlike before where they were lacking in supplies.

The tents were already taken care of by Zhao Hai, so they don't need to worry. They just needed to prepare their weapons and other equipment.

Of course the entire tribe didn't move, Wales left behind fifty thousand garrison troops in the camp, he also left some weapons for the elderly and women, just in case they might enter a battle.

This time, Wales brought one hundred and fifty thousand Herculean Bull soldiers, as well as one hundred thousand slave warriors.

The Herculean Bull's slaves were mainly composed of half-beastman, half-human slaves. For a clan like the Herculean Bulls, it would be impossible to have their own dedicated slave race, they still weren't qualified.

These half-beastmen slaves that Wales brought were the children between humans and Beastmen. These offsprings did not grow beast heads like the beastmen, instead, they had incomplete forms, their head would be human but they would look much like beastmen. For example, a half-rabbit beastman would grow a rabbit nose, or grow long ears, beside these qualities, they would have a human form.

These half-beastmen race's physical conditions were better than humans, but worse than beastmen. Thus they could only be recognized as a slave race inside the prairie, they were basically born to be slaves.

When the Herculean Bull warriors saw that Zhao Hai would accompany them, they immediately cheered. They liked to go to battle with Zhao Hai as they didn't need to worry about logistics, they immediately hurried along and formed their lines.

These half-beastmen didn't know of this, so they were obviously puzzled as to why the Herculean Bulls cheered for Zhao Hai, they didn't know what it means.

But they soon understood, since from the Herculean Bull camp to West Wonder King's camp would take about seven days. Adding on to the fact that it was winter and would experience snowstorms, their advance would be slow.

Therefore, this time, it would take about ten days to reach there. Fortunately, they had managed to perform this march with Zhao Hai before, so they were advancing forward constantly without much accident.

Along the way, Zhao Hai and the group would encounter Fighting Bulls who were killed or had frozen to death. One could clearly see that the damage to the Fighting Bulls this time was quite serious.

Zhao Hai released blood hawks to survey around using the Herculean Bull camp as the center. All around the camp he could see corpses of Fighting Bulls, reaching about a hundred thousand. These corpses were mostly killed, a few froze to death. In total, the overall Fighting Bull corpses he had acquired numbered to around six hundred thousand, but the population of the Fighting Bulls was eight hundred thousand, their numbers had been reduced drastically.

Seeing such result, Zhao Hai was helpless. If it were not winter, the Fighting Bull losses wouldn't have been that many. They could, at most, lose about five hundred thousand people, saving about a hundred thousand, this was because of the six hundred thousand corpses he acquired, one hundred thousand were those who froze to death.

Zhao Hai couldn't do anything about this, this was war. After their fifth day of their march, Wales became alert, not for anything else but because they had met demon wolves.

Chapter 307 - Hidden Battle

The prairie's demon wolves were universally recognized as a disaster among beastmen, especially during the winter. In the winter, when the beastmen weren't out herding, the wolves' method of acquiring food became scarce, therefore they would form huge packs and attack some small tribes, causing massive damage.

This wolf pack that Zhao Hai's group met was quite a large one, about a hundred thousand wolves. Each wolf was evidently very thin, their eyes emitted a fierce green light. One could see at a glance that they had been starved for a very long time, anyone that hungry was very dangerous as they would go and attack any life form they could see.

Seeing this group of hungry wolves, Wales immediately became alert, moving forward cautiously. During the night while they would sleep, Wales wanted someone to take watch, but instead Zhao Hai sent his undead to act as sentries.

In fact, Zhao Hai wasn't just simply having his undead as sentries, he's actually planning to exterminate the wolves. Presently, Zhao Hai can see that in the wolf pack, there were different kinds of wolves mixed

in. Zhao Hai wanted to catch these wolves and see if they would be able to make the Ranch level up, he would be satisfied if the Ranch could be upgraded.

In the evening when Wales and the other rested, Zhao Hai immediately had Cai'er come out and release some toxic gas into the camp. The potency of the toxic gas was very low, just enough to make beastmen unconscious, not doing any other damage. After doing so, Zhao Hai continued on to deal with the demon wolves.

Zhao Hai released all the undead that he had acquired and had them encircle the wolves. Although these wolves were strong, they cannot match up against six hundred thousand undead, moreover they were encircled, all chances of escape had disappeared. In the end, Zhao Hai managed to eliminate the wolves, while capturing some.

All it took was three hours, after taking care of the wolves, Zhao Hai immediately sent them towards the Space's Ranch.

Inside the Ranch, a voice prompt could be heard: "Wolf variant animal detected, Level 25, Animal Maturing time, 20 hours. May give birth five times, each time produces five cubs, Consumes two feed per hour. Converting animal to data... Can now be purchased in the shop."

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Seeing five same prompts made Zhao Hai confused, he didn't know why. He immediately went to take a look at the store and saw five pictures of wolf-shaped animals.

Zhao Hai now understands, even though these wolves were collectively labelled as demon wolves, they were also divided into many breeds, and the Space seemed to see different breeds as new animals, which was to Zhao Hai's advantage.

At this time, a prompt could be heard again: "Wolf variant animal, aggressive creature, listed as pest, added to space as a pest and can be released to destroy enemies."

"Space Ranch has met Level Up requirements, upgraded to Level 8, looking forward to the host's further efforts."

Zhao Hai was surprised, the space upgrading wasn't anything new, but what were these pests? He was confused.

He immediately asked Cai'er, pests turned out to be an original function of the farming space. Originally, the Space can send some wild animals to the Space of a friend to destroy their crops and gain some experience. But now that the Space had been integrated with Zhao Hai, and there were also no friends' farms around to send his wild animals to. Thus, this function has been transformed into a release pests function, and these demon wolves had been classified as pests, so the function had been unlocked.

Zhao Hai was ecstatic, this function was too formidable. He saw this development as a good sign, the Ranch had just upgraded to Level 8. He now hoped that the Ranch could reach Level 10 soon, he wanted to look at the perks that Level 10 could provide.

Most importantly, he just didn't achieve Ranch level-up, he also acquired about a hundred thousand wolf's meat, skin, and bones, these were valuable things.

Zhao Hai's face was very happy while exiting the Space, he didn't think that his gains would be too great, the release pests function, hahaha, this would be his special weapon. The Space was too black-bellied, completely in line with Zhao Hai's character.

The next morning, Wales and the others woke up, they felt that their sleep wasn't very good. After getting up, they felt very drained.

However, after having served Zhao Hai's breakfast they immediately recovered their strength. Zhao Hai knew that they were poisoned, although not very potent, it still had some effect. Zhao Hai therefore added some life liquid to the mutton soup he served, not only to remove the poison, but also to completely recover their strength.

When they started to move, Wales suddenly felt something wrong, there seemed to be some traces of battle on the plains around them, as well as the obvious disappearance of the wolves. Wales immediately concluded that this must be Zhao Hai's doing, the entire evening, he must have taken care of the wolves.

Regarding Zhao Hai's move, Wales was grateful, he was clear about the strength of these demon wolves. Even if they couldn't compare to the Herculean Bull's strength, facing a hundred thousand would certainly bring losses.

Having losses before arriving at West Wonder King's camp wasn't desirable for Wales, as this would have an impact on his men's morale. But Zhao Hai had already taken care of it, saving them from this crisis.

The Herculean Bulls moved along the road again. This time, the slaves were looking at Zhao Hai as though he was the Beast God, their adoration for him had already surpassed Wales.

During the next few days, they didn't encounter anything special, but they had come across some corpses of Fighting Bulls. One could see from these corpses that they had been attacked by demon wolves, except for a few large bones, the small bones were completely consumed, showing the demon wolves' fierceness.

Being left with only a few bones, Zhao Hai had no way of turning these corpses into undead. Magic was not omnipotent, in order to revive a corpse into undead, there were also several conditions, having a full corpse was one of the basic requirements.

Zhao Hai couldn't revive these corpses, and Wales was unable to apply his hatred on these pieces of corpses.

After five days, West Wonder King's camp came into view, Wales slowed down. They carefully observed West Wonder King's camp, the large camp was very calm, there were no commotions.

Wales saw that the skies had begun to turn dark, so they stopped and prepared to meet West Wonder King tomorrow.

The night passed silently, Zhao Hai was worried that West Wonder King might launch a night attack. He thought that West Wonder King should now be aware of the Herculean Bull's counterattack. In this case, they should have been preparing, and now that the Herculean Bulls had come close the West Wonder King's camp, seeing that West Wonder King was weaker, then the only chance that they could do against the Herculean Bulls would be a night attack, only then would they have any chance of defeating the Herculean Bulls.

But now, there weren't any movements coming from West Wonder King's camp, as if there wasn't anything wrong, this made Zhao Hai puzzled.

Zhao Hai found Wales and went to discuss this matter with him, Wales and the others were also puzzled. Now they were suspecting that the escapees didn't come to West Wonder King's camp to seek refuge, thus West Wonder King had no idea of what happened.

Early the next morning, after eating breakfast, Zhao Hai stored their tents and they immediately went towards West Wonder King's camp. When they were about five li away from the camp, a commotion happened inside the camp, then a cavalry unit rushed out.

Wales didn't stop and instead he continued advancing, but all of them already took out their huge axes, soon the two cavalries met.

Wales looked at the person leading the opposing group which turned out to be West Wonder King. West Wonder King was wearing his iron armor, and underneath this armor, he was wearing cotton clothes.

West Wonder King looked at Wales, he looked stunned for a moment then looked at the army behind Wales. His brow furrowed a little, he then went forward and gave a salute, "West Wonder King has seen Prince Wales."

Wales looked at West Wonder King and said, "West Wonder, I'm now the Herculean Bull chieftain. At the same time, I also wanted to tell you good news. We had already defeated the Fighting Bull clan and reclaimed our camp, now the Fighting Bulls have fallen. Do you have anything to say?"

West Wonder King looked at Wales calm face and replied, "I have seen the chieftain, West Wonder has been preparing to help. But I didn't think that the chieftain didn't need West Wonder to defeat that thieving Fighting Bull chieftain, West Wonder's heart is very happy."

Wales looked at West Wonder King, he didn't think that West Wonder King was this shameless, saying blatant lies to his face while acting honorable.

Wales laughed madly and replied, "You said you wanted to help me? HAHAHA! Help me? Help me by reducing my sisters to slaves? I really must give my gratitude to you."

West Wonder King's expression changed, "My king, if I didn't do that at that time, the Fighting Bull chieftain wouldn't definitely let me off. I wanted to save my fighting power for my king, so I did so. Please forgive my sins, my king."

Wales suddenly laughed, he calmly looked at West Wonder, "Really?"

West Wonder King quickly replied, "West Wonder does not dare lie."

Wales nodded, then said, "West Wonder you are right, it seems that I have wronged you. Right, these few days, were there any Fighting Bulls that sought refuge with you?"

West Wonder King immediately shook his head, "No, we didn't see any Fighting Bull escapees. It was because of this that I had no news of what happened to your old camp. If I knew, I would've helped out, my king can rest assured."

Wales seemed to believe West Wonder King's words, he nodded and waved his hand, "Good, I'll take your word for it."

Zhao Hai didn't go out of the carriage, he strangely looked at Wales and West Wonder King. Presently, West Wonder King sees that Wales had believed him and his eyes were flashing with happiness. But Wales' eyes were actually gloomy, Zhao Hai had a very clear understanding of Wales, those gloomy eyes were absolutely not calmness, Wales was hiding his anger deep down his heart.

To Zhao Hai, the present matter was getting more and more interesting. He knew that West Wonder King already knew what happened a long time ago, with his current actions, he must have thought about counterattacking.

Wales had also thought about this for a long time, so while he was just pretending to believe West Wonder King, in fact, he was also carrying his own plans.

It was too interesting, this hidden battle between the two people which began even before they had met. Zhao Hai can imagine that the earlier commotion inside the camp was also orchestrated to confuse them.

Now Zhao Hai wanted to see what the two would do next. Soon, the group arrived outside West Wonder King's camp. Zhao Hai observed something different with West Wonder King's camp, the tents were too close to each other and there was no place for an army to take rest. Zhao Hai remembered the last time he was inside West Wonder King's camp, didn't the camp look different than this?

But he immediately knew what West Wonder King wanted to do. West Wonder King looked at Wales embarrassingly, "My king, because of the snowstorm a few days ago, our tent arrangement had become dense. Your army wouldn't have any way to pass through, I can only ask my king's army to rest right beside the camp."

Wales showed a faint smile, "West Wonder is too polite, no need to get troubled over it. I'll have the army rest outside the camp first." After saying that, he waved his hand and called Kony over. He whispered a few orders to Kony's ear, Kony nodded and commanded, "Rest here."

The Herculean Bull cavalry was unable to understand Wales' instructions, but they still stopped. At this time, Wales turned to Zhao Hai's carriage and said, "Little Hai, come with Big Brother to rest inside West Wonder King's camp."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and opened the carriage door. He walked out and bowed, "Zhao Hai has met West Wonder King."

After seeing Zhao Hai, West Wonder King's expression worsened. He had not seen Zhao Hai carriage before, especially Zhao Hai's personal carriage. When he saw that a King's War Flag was inserted into the carriage, he thought that Mendez or Yale would be inside. Never in a thousand years did he expect that Zhao Hai would be sitting inside.

Chapter 308 - Such an Idiot

Seeing Zhao Hai smiling, West Wonder King was struck silly, his impression of Zhao Hai was very deep since Zhao Hai had traded them food for a cheap price. He just didn't think that out of all people, he would see Zhao Hai here.

Immediately West Wonder King understood who rescued Wales' sisters, he didn't think that Zhao Hai would be that capable.

However, he was also too deep into his plans, West Wonder King immediately said, "It turned out to be Mr Zhao, I didn't expect to see mister soon, has mister been well?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "I'm quite fine, the prince had taken care of me well."

At this time, Wales interjected, "West Wonder, Zhao Hai is the Crown Prince of the Herculean Bulls, you should address him as His Highness next time."

West Wonder King's complexion changed, he didn't expect that Zhao Hai turned out to be the Herculean Bull's Crown Prince, he looked at Wales, confused, "My king, you said that Mr. Zhao was the Crown Prince?"

Wales smiled faintly and said, "Zhao Hai is my Beheading Blood Oath brother, why can't he be the Herculean Bull clan's Crown Prince? West Wonder, do you expect me to stand here forever?"

West Wonder King bowed as an apology, but deep inside his eyes was a look of anger. He was irritated with Wales' arrogant attitude.

Wales and Zhao Hai, along with a hundred guards entered West Wonder King's camp. They seemed to have a complete trust of West Wonder King and didn't suspect him a little bit.

Wales had already met West Wonder King before, their relationship had been good and Wales didn't have any discontent with him. So in the eyes of West Wonder King, his lowered attitude today wouldn't be seen as strange, Wales shouldn't be more wary of him than normal.

He didn't think that his image in Wales' and the Herculean Bull's minds already wasn't clean. Wales already had a strong vigilance against West Wonder King. His actions today was only to make West Wonder King continue on with his play. And Wales wasn't any bit worried with Zhao Hai by his side, the number of undead under Zhao Hai's command had already reached hundreds of thousands, plus he also has a 9th rank expert, so what else could threaten him?

Naturally, West Wonder King had no idea, he was thinking that his plans were a success. He had lured Wales to his tent while leaving his army behind, this meant that Wales already fell into his hands.

The group quickly entered West Wonder King's tent, the tent had been set up magnificently, the desk had been removed and has been replaced by small tables. In the middle of the tent was a brazier cooking mutton. Milk wine had also been placed at the sides of the small tables, Fighting Bull women were present specifically for pouring liquor.

West Wonder King and the group sat down, the Fighting Bull women immediately arrived at their sides and served them liquor, the liquor was warm, just right for the current weather.

West Wonder King took up his wine glass and said to Wales, "My king, your arrival had made this West Wonder happy, please take a drink of this wine that I prepared with cordiality."

Wales and Zhao Hai also held the wine glasses up, then drained their glasses dry. West Wonder King watched as the two of them drank their wines, his eyes turned happy and his focus became sharp.

As the liquor reached Zhao Hai's stomach, a prompt from the space could be heard, "Toxic substance detected inside host's body, the toxin's potency is low, suggested that the Host drink Spatial Water to detoxify."

Zhao Hai was surprised for a moment, then understood the West Wonder King had put poison inside the wine. Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile, he had the Space, it could be said that he had an immunity to a hundred poisons, to poison him, interesting.

He put the wine glass down slowly the turned to West Wonder King and smiled, "Seeing West Wonder King today made this one happy, I had prepared a bottle of Fruit Wine, I ask the prince to taste." His hand turned and a bottle of Fruit Wine appeared.

West Wonder King didn't suspect him, he immediately replied, "Good, His Highness' wine also gives West Wonder pleasure." After he said that, a Fighting Bull woman went to serve them the wine.

West Wonder King took a moment to observe the bottle of wine, seeing that the bottle was completely sealed and didn't have any traces of being opened, he was relieved.

West Wonder King had frequent contacts with Human merchants, he also drank a lot of their wines, so he could see at a glance whether the bottle was tempered with or not. And if the wine has been opened, then it meant that there was something wrong with the wine bottle, and he wouldn't dare to consume it.

Wales didn't understand what Zhao Hai's actions meant, he looked puzzlingly at Zhao Hai. Seeing Wales appearance, Zhao Hai showed a faint smile and his eye turned towards the wine glass, Wales immediately understood and a never before seen anger filled his eyes.

Contained in this bottle was life liquid added by Zhao Hai, he was now more skillful in using the Space, as long as it was inside the Space's range, he can direct poison to anything without worrying that he may tamper with it, after all the Space itself can make space cracks, of course, applying life liquid also works.

After the women opened the bottle, they first gave a glass to Wales, then to Zhao Hai and finally to West Wonder King. The three then raised the glasses to drink.

After Wales placed his wine glass down, he looked at West Wonder King with a faint smile on his face, "West Wonder, you're hesitating, or are you waiting for something? We have already been here for quite a long time, when are you gonna make your move?"

West Wonder King stared, his face changed, he looked at Wales and said with a serious voice, "My king, what do you mean?"

Wales smiled faintly, "You're not convinced, why someone so young Herculean Bull like me would be the chieftain of the entire Cow-headed race, and I'm also sure you also had met Fighting Bull refugees from the old camp. You're just holding up, acting, you want to lure me in your tent while leaving my army outside so that my life would be in your hands. I have already followed the script to your play, I

went to your tent, I even obediently drank the poisoned wine you prepared for me, so why are you still acting? Are you waiting for something?"

West Wonder King listened to Wales' words, he didn't think that Wales would guess his plans correctly, he looked at Wales contemptuously, he could not bear to see Wales' face anymore, he replied to Wales with a fierce tone, "You know all of these but still followed? Are you an idiot?"

This time Wales laughed, "Why do you still have such stupid ideas? Do you think I'll just follow you without confidence in myself? If I did not confirm that this wine won't be a threat to me, would I still drink it? West Wonder, West Wonder, it seemed that my father had a very high vision of you, you are nothing but an idiot. No wonder that even with our help, you still can't take care of the Fighting Bull chieftain, eventually giving him the opportunity to attack our camp. But you really are an idiot by siding yourself with the Fighting Bull chieftain, you didn't think that since you rebelled before, the Fighting Bull chieftain would just forget? It surprises me that a person as stupid as you could still live till now."

West Wonder King looked at Wales and sneered, "So what if you knew, can you detoxify it? Let me tell you the truth, that poison was the same one that killed your father, hahaha. When your old camp was reclaimed, someone found me and told me the news. It was his plan for the Fighting Bulls to usurp the Herculean Bull's throne and now you had been doomed by his hand, he is an enemy of the Herculean Bulls."

Wales' eyes lit up with a cold gaze, "Did he? Then please let him come out and let me see his face."

West Wonder King showed a smile then said, "Invite Mister Bowman in." After his voice sounded, a person entered from the outside. Zhao Hai and Wales stared at the person and thought that he must be a Human, but they didn't actually think that the person was a pure beastman, a Herculean Bull.

Wales didn't expect the opposite party to be a Herculean Bull, he was stunned, and looked confused at Bowman, he can absolutely be sure that he didn't see Bowman before, he didn't know who he was.

Although Bowman was a Herculean Bull, his posture isn't as tall as other Herculean Bulls nor did he look physically strong. He wore a white magic gown, with a look of a cultured and well-mannered man, he seemed to be a Light Element Mage.

Bowman looked at Wales, he smiled faintly and bowed, "Bowman has met Chieftain Wales, has Chieftain Wales been well?"

Wales looked at Bowman, confused, he asked, "Are you a Herculean Bull?"

Bowman smiled, "It is proper to say that I am a Herculean Bull orphan that was adopted by a human, the Radiant Church gave me everything, I devote my entire life to the Radiant God."

As Bowman said his words, Zhao Hai couldn't help but pat his own head and said, "Another brainwashed idiot, no wonder he would plan such a thing."

Bowman stared at Zhao Hai, "Sinner, you dare slander the church!? You will be punished by the Radiant God."

Zhao Hai chuckled and said, "Oh really, your god will punish me? Back in the human domain he couldn't, now that I'm in the prairie how would he do that, how? Oh right, do you want to see your friends?" Zhao Hai waved his hand, at his side two people appeared. One of them was Lindsay Becker, which was the white-robe Bishop that Zhao Hai made into an undead, whose father was a red-robed Archbishop. The other also wearing a similar robe but red in color, he was that 9th rank expert that Zhao Wen defeated, the Radiant Church's Fire Element Ultimate Weapon, Rhein.

Chapter 309 - An Idiot Who Can't Distinguish Good and Evil

Bowman naturally recognized Rhein, in fact, the matter regarding the Fighting Bulls and Herculean Bulls was entirely the work of the two.

Bowman also knew that Rhein was already defeated, but what he didn't expect was seeing Rhein in this situation. This time, Rhein wasn't his companion but instead a revived undead.

As for Lindsey Becker, he wasn't familiar with him, but when he looked at Lindsey Becker's robes, he knew that he was from the Radiant Church. Bowman didn't understand how Zhao Hai managed to turn a White Mage into an undead.

Zhao Hai saw Bowman's appearance, he smiled faintly, "You two, say hello to mister Bowman, you and him used to be on the same side, but I think he would soon be like you."

All present in the tent understood what Zhao Hai's words meant, West Wonder King also came to know that Zhao Hai was unexpectedly a Dark Mage.

Thinking that Zhao Hai was a Dark Mage, West Wonder King felt very fearful and tensed, to think that he drank a cup of a Dark Magician's liquor. West Wonder King felt that this was the biggest mistake he made in his entire life.

Rhine looked at Bowman's eyes, then calmly said, "Hello Bowman, I didn't think that you actually stayed." Rhine was a superior undead, in addition to becoming undead and having an unwavering loyalty for Zhao Hai, he was also capable of his own thoughts.

Bowman was not convinced, he ignored Rhine and turned to Zhao Hai, "No need for this acting, he does not possess the ability to think, a devil like you had controlled his mind to possess wicked thoughts, you cannot deceive me."

Zhao Hai smiled and replied, "I cannot control his mind, he has his own thoughts and knows every single conversation between you and him before. You can ask him if you don't believe me, if he knows what color underwear you're wearing before, he'll certainly still remember now."

Wales couldn't help himself as he laughed. Zhao Hai just smiled and looked at Bowman, "Do you also know this gentleman?"

He referred to Lindsey Becker, Bowman shook his head and replied, "Who knows, maybe you just found a White Robe and placed it on some random undead to pretend being a Bishop."

Zhao Hai faintly smiled and said, "He isn't any small figure as well, he is called Lindsey Becker, you may not have heard of his name, but you may have heard of his father, Lundi Becker, an Archbishop of the Radiant Church. This is Lundi's son, Lindsey Becker."

Bowman paused for a moment, of course he knew about Lundi Becker, in fact, there was nobody in the Radiant Church who hadn't heard of his name. Besides the Pontiff, he was the most influential Red-robed bishop, if you didn't know of this person, then you didn't need to belong to the Radiant Church.

Zhao Hai looked at Bowman's expression, he couldn't help but be amused, "So? Have you heard his name? Back in the continent, Lindsey wanted to attack me, but I can only apologize because he failed, so he became like this. So do you think your god can do anything to me? Forget it, and now you use poison? Haha, too laughable, you think that as a Herculean Bull, you are an orphan just because they said you are an orphan? I'm quite confident that the Radiant Church had kidnapped you instead. Did you think that a Beastman can just join the Radiant Church's inner circle? Too stupid, you're clearly brainwashed by the religion. I actually praise you, for being an idiot that couldn't distinguish from good and evil."

Wales and West Wonder King didn't know that Zhao Hai's wanted status in the human domain had something to do with the Radiant Church, especially Wales, Zhao Hai had only told him that his name couldn't be exposed while inside human territories, it seems like what he said was correct.

Although Wales and West Wonder King couldn't be considered as high-level members within the beastman race, there would be no problem classifying them as intermediate-level. Therefore they were privy to some information about the Radiant Church's influence among the humans. Seeing that Zhao Hai had turned a Red-robed archbishop's son into an undead, they understood why he could not stay within the human domain.

Zhao Hai looked at Bowman's flushed face, it wasn't that Bowman was shamed, but he was instead angry. Just like Zhao Hai said, he was already brainwashed to the point of being unable to distinguish between good or evil, so how could he believe Zhao Hai's words? In his mind, Zhao Hai was the devil, and a devil naturally wouldn't say good things about the Radiant god.

Zhao Hai looked at Bowman and said, "It seems that you're still not convinced when I said the you cannot tell between good or evil, then I'll ask you. When the Radiant Church sent you to the prairie to deal with the Herculean Bull clan, surely you would've observed the Herculean Bulls? Moreover, since they didn't make you start your plans immediately, then surely you had lived together with the Herculean Bulls, then made your plans slowly. Did you see the Herculean Bulls treat the other cow-headed beastmen unfairly? Did you see that the Herculean Bulls were the type of clan that would wholeheartedly exterminate any race? Even if you were brainwashed by the Radiant Church, surely you still had some ability to think for yourself? Or did you already become a puppet?"

Zhao Hai's words were like a sharp blade that stabbed directly at Bowman's heart. In fact, Bowman had been in the prairie for quite some time, and he also had developed some suspicions of the Radiant Church's view of the prairie. However, after years of being brainwashed, he had already acquired the style of taking orders without questions. Therefore, even though the beastmen race were different from what he had heard, he still valued the church's commands.

Hearing what Zhao Hai said had brought the doubts that he had hidden on the depths of his heart, therefore he became angrier, angrier at Zhao Hai and also himself.

He hated himself for doubting what the church had said, he only became what he is because of the church but now he had actually listened to the enemy and brought doubts to his heart. He felt that he had betrayed the church, to naturally he felt so enraged.

However, he cannot take revenge personally. He was raised by humans, therefore he can't use soul techniques, battle qi, nor magic. This meeting, he could only use poison. So right now, he could not take action against Zhao Hai, he can only poison him, but it seems that his poisons were not up to level.

Zhao Hai didn't care what Bowman was thinking, he thought that a man as brainwashed as Bowman wasn't worth killing personally, therefore he turned to West Wonder King, "West Wonder King, you really think that your poison can deal with me and my brother? I was being polite for not poisoning you earlier, now you're playing with poisons in front of me? Ridiculous."

West Wonder King looked coldly at Zhao Hai, "Do you really think that I only depended on that to deal with you? You're being funny."

Wales cannot help but be interested, he looked at West Wonder King with a curious face, "You have other ways of dealing with us? Did you invite a 9th rank expert? But if you have invited a 9th rank expert, you wouldn't need to poison us, but fight us directly."

West Wonder King sneered, "Using a 9th rank expert to deal with you? You think too highly of yourselves." After he said that, he threw his wine glass towards the ground.

Zhao Hai patted his head, "Smashing the cup, that's another one, damn, all the cliches had added up together." At this moment, war cries could be heard outside the tent.

Zhao Hai looked at West Wonder King once, he shook his head then waved his hand, rows of undead Fighting Bulls appeared in the tent, before long, their numbers collapsed the tent. Under their protection, Zhao Hai and Wales who were on their mount and carriage respectively managed to escape the camp under the protection of nearly ten thousand undead cavalry.

When Zhao Hai released the undead, West Wonder King was frightened. He had heard about human Dark Mages, but he didn't hear about any Dark Mages capable of commanding so many undead, this scale was very scary.

While he was dumbfounded, Wales and Zhao Hai left the tent and headed outside the camp. The prepared ambush simply didn't succeed because they were repelled by the undead.

West Wonder King wanted to rally some troops to chase Wales down, but it was already too late, Wales managed to leave the camp. West Wonder King saw Wales leaving the camp and knew that he was already done for. With the strength of his camp, it was impossible to contend with Wales' army, he knew that he was already dead.

However West Wonder King didn't want to just willingly die, he was not a heroic character. He was ambitious and unwilling of living under another person, he thought that the Fighting Bull chieftain was inferior, thus he cooperated with the Herculean Bulls and betrayed the Fighting Bull chieftain.

But he was also a person who covets life and fears death, a person who would cling to someone powerful. Otherwise, why did the first thing he did when hearing that the Herculean Bulls were defeated was to reduce the Herculean Bull's 2nd and 3rd princesses to slaves.

This time, to deal with Wales, he completely depended on Bowman, considered the possibility of succeeding, and ended up agreeing. This was his last chance, so he was quite desperate.

In his mind, currently in the Cow-Headed Race, besides the Herculean Bull clan, he had the most strength. The Fighting Bull chieftain had already been dealt with by the Herculean Bulls. If, at this time, he could deal with the Herculean Bulls, he may become the king of the entire Cow-headed Race.

Because of this greed, he decided to take the risk and planned to eliminate Wales. But he didn't calculate the existence of Zhao Hai, thus he was already doomed to fail.

It was not only West Winder King who didn't calculate Zhao Hai, Bowman had also miscalculated. In the beginning, when Bowman was concocting his plan, Zhao Hai still wasn't present in the prairie. Zhao Hai only arrived when they had already begun with their plans. Wales was unable to return to the main camp in time, thus they had not received any information about Zhao Hai. When Wales returned, the main camp was already defeated, thus they only thought that he was escaping so they didn't take note of Zhao Hai again. Now that they had been made aware of Zhao Hai's existence, it was already too late.

Chapter 310 - My Own Kingdom

When Zhao Hai made it outside the camp, he immediately recalled all the undead, fearing that the troops would misunderstand. But waiting for Zhao Hai and Wales outside was Kony, so when Kony saw the two approaching, he immediately led troops to escort them.

As Wales was entering the camp, he already instructed Kony to prepare to aid them at any time. Therefore, Kony was paying attention to the camp's condition, he even refused his troops to drink the milk wine provided by West Wonder King.

He was right in not drinking, because the milk wine given by West Wonder King was also poisoned. If they were poisoned then Zhao Hai would need to detoxify them when he came out.

Naturally this was only possible because Zhao Hai added life liquid to the mutton soup that was served. This reinforced their bodies against poison, otherwise, they wouldn't be able to wait until Zhao Hai would come out, they would have been killed before then.

After Kony escorted Wales, they didn't immediately charge to attack, instead they retreated a bit before organizing their lines properly.

Zhao Hai's carriage also retreated to the very back of the army, he knew that although he could exterminate the camp using his undead, Wales certainly wouldn't want that. Wales wanted to take care of their matters themselves, so Zhao Hai didn't participate in the assault, instead just went to the back.

Looking at West Wonder King's camp with a cold gaze, Wales shouted, "My clansmen, West Wonder King, the ungrateful bastard, had finally betrayed us and also colluded with the Radiant Church to poison me. My clansmen, I declare that the Fighting Bulls shall be reduced to slaves from today on, charge!!"

After saying that, he lifted his ax, and along with the other Herculean Bulls, issued a war-cry and charged towards West Wonder King's camp.

In the previous battle between the Fighting Bulls and the Herculean Bulls, they were fighting inside the main camp so they were quite wary of the destruction in their camp. Now, however, was different, they were battling at West Wonder King's camp, so even if they did destroy the camp they wouldn't need to be worried. Therefore they just charged towards the camp without abandon, back at the main camp, they would hesitate upon which to charge, but this time they didn't need to.

This time Zhao Hai had finally experienced the terrifying effect of a full-on Herculean Bull charge. No matter person, carriage, nor tent, as long as they were in the way, they would absolutely be blown off, it was an impact power no less than a tank.

Zhao Hai wasn't a bit worried, and was just quietly watching at the back. This time, he didn't bring Laura and the others with him. He left his Ghost Staff back at the main camp, this way, he can instantly teleport to the main camp, and Laura could also use the space to appear at his side.

Zhao Hai knew that this battle would be the last battle he'd experience in the Prairie this year. After this battle, he would return to the human territories and head towards the Rosen Empire.

Zhao Hai was certain that West Wonder King would be defeated, West Wonder King's military strength was inferior to Wales'. His personal strength was also inferior to Wales. And now that Wales was at the prime of his victories, morale was at its peak. But West Wonder King's troops were terrified upon spotting the Herculean Bulls, making the fighting strength of both sides very disproportional. West Wonder King would without a doubt, be defeated.

Zhao Hai now wanted to see how Wales would treat the commoners inside West Wonder King's camp. While Zhao Hai was waiting, suddenly a loud voice echoed throughout West Wonder King's camp, "Those who want to surrender, kneel, and they shall be spared. Those who want to surrender, kneel, and they shall be spared."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai was relieved, this shout didn't just come out of a single person, but all the the Herculean Bulls. Those innocent Fighting Bulls wouldn't be dealt with by Wales, so they will certainly surrender.

It was as what Zhao Hai thought, these ordinary Fighting Bulls didn't want to make war with the Herculean Bulls. No matter what West Wonder King thought, in their minds the Herculean Bulls had helped them before, so they shouldn't be thinking of the Herculean Bulls as enemies.

When the Herculean Bulls were defeated, what West Wonder King did wasn't what they wanted. Many weren't in line with West Wonder King's thoughts, furthermore they were just ordinary Fighting Bulls, so a large number quickly surrendered.

West Wonder King wanted to escape, but was unable to, in the end he was killed amidst the chaotic clash. Bowman already died in the hands of Zhao Hai's undead, he cannot use magic, battle qi, nor soul techniques, he could only poison and plot, he was completely useless. Naturally, in this battle, he would be the first one to fall.

The fighting finished as the day ended, this time the Fighting Bulls were utterly defeated. Of the original five hundred thousand, a hundred thousand were killed, leaving behind four hundred thousand people. And also, in this battle, Wales had lost about twenty thousand Herculean Bulls.

Now, it could be said that in the prairie, there would be no more Fighting Bulls, they can only be known as Herculean Bull's slave clan, impossible to be called an independent clan.

After the battle ended, Zhao Hai and the other took three days to recover inside West Wonder King's tent. Then they set off towards the main camp. Of course, they also brought everything from West Wonder King's camp.

Zhao Hai originally wanted to see Beta, but after asking, he discovered that Beta had been killed in the chaos. This made Zhao Hai sad, he didn't think that his friend would die.

After more than ten days of hurrying along, they finally returned the Herculean Bull's camp. Once they reached the camp, Wales immediately demoted the Fighting Bulls officially as slaves and confiscated all of their weapons and made them live with the other slaves.

Because it wasn't easy to transmit messages during the winter, not many knew that the Fighting Bulls had been reduced to being slaves. Even among the Cow-headed race, there were plenty who didn't

know that the Herculean Bulls had managed to claim back the old camp. This was the prairie's winter, arid, and very desolate.

After returning to the camp, Zhao Hai discussed his plans with Laura, then prepared to head back. Although Wales was reluctant, he also knew that Zhao Hai and the others weren't comfortable being here, so he agreed.

But this time, he cannot make Zhao Hai return empty-handed. He gave Zhao Hai about two hundred thousand argali and a hundred thousand slaves, he was now filthy rich, such numbers already didn't mean a thing to him. He also knew that Zhao Hai liked strange animals, therefore he had some people get some Stoneskin Bulls to give Zhao Hai. Unfortunately, it didn't make the Ranch level-up, a Stoneskin Bull wasn't enough to upgrade the ranch.

However, the evaluation of the Stoneskin Bull was very good. The space evaluated it as level 30, with a maturation time of 24 hours, can give birth 8 times and produces five calves each time, needing five feed every hour.

Generally speaking, Zhao Hai was very satisfied with his time in the Prairie. However, he didn't immediately send the slaves that Wales gave him towards Iron Mountain Fort, the fort wasn't able to support such number at this time. Zhao Hai would only bring them when spring comes, when he would expand the fort.

Wales didn't object, anyway, they had enough food for the entire tribe. They simple didn't have any food problems, Zhao Hai also gave them so much food, so raising these few people wouldn't be a problem.

Zhao Hai only brought with him the two hundred thousand argali. Now that it was winter in the prairie, it would be difficult to also leave these argali here with Wales.

Although he had decided to leave, there were still many things that he had to take care of. So only after ten days did he manage to finish preparing, they were already ready to go.

Wales escorted Zhao Hai for about ten li, he didn't want to part with Zhao Hai. Seeing Zhao Hai's convoy leave the horizon, Wales has still very hesitant.

By his side, Mendez turned to Wales, "Little Seven, let's go back, in the spring, we would see Zhao Hai again. He is our Herculean Bull clan's Crown Prince, he'll certainly come back."

Wales sighed, "It's a pity that Little Hai wasn't a true Beastman, otherwise, the Herculean Bull Clan wouldn't need to fear anyone." Having said that, he patted his mount and began heading back to the camp. Mendez also followed behind hastily. They wouldn't just give up on Zhao Hai, even though the time that they spent together was quite short, Zhao Hai had given them many things. And Zhao Hai was very considerate towards them the whole time, they had developed a special sentiment towards Zhao Hai, he had their benevolence, friendship, as lastly, their sense of gratitude.

The Beastmen were very sentimental people, they would express their feelings directly, who was good to them, they would treat well, while those who were not good to them, they wouldn't bother giving them face. Zhao Hai did so much for them, naturally they would see him as someone good.

Zhao Hai had also been looking at Wales, when he saw that Wales and the others were headed back to the camp, he took a breath and gathered all of his things and returned to Iron Mountain Fort.

Because of the war, Zhao Hai hadn't been able to return to the fort. After he arrived, he cannot help but stare, he didn't think that Iron Mountain Fort would be surprisingly warm.

Zhao Hai estimated that the temperature of the prairie to be 40 degrees below zero, but here at Iron Mountain Fort, it was actually 10 degrees above zero, as long as people wear a bit of thick clothes, they would be fine.

Zhao Hai and Laura did not think that Iron Mountain Fort would be this warm, Laura immediately replace her thick body coat with something much more comfortable.

They appeared at the living room inside the fort. Currently, there was no one here, Zhao Hai looked for Green and Kun, but they were apparently not inside the fort, they should be outside.

As the four people went out of the living room, they immediately saw some slaves that had their commoner status restored. These people had already become accustomed to Zhao Hai mysteriously appearing and disappearing, they just bowed towards the group then went on to their busy jobs.

Currently, everybody had their own work, they felt extremely fulfilled. Their stomachs were full, they were well-dressed and also well-paid. They felt like everyday was a dream. These kinds of days were something that they even didn't dream of before.

Zhao Hai went to inspect several factories first, each factory was very busy, which was normal. The milk wine production was very high, everyday they would be able to deliver about a thousand jin. The wool factory was producing products like the beastmen did, but even better.

Before, when the beastmen were making these products, they were using their ancient ways, therefore their style were very practical. Now, in the wool production factory, there were also many human women at work, these women were very clever and deft. They carried on to improve the beastman's method, making the products made in the factory look more refined compared to the beastman's.

The rice mill was also busy everyday, the oil processing plant was also at the same state. They didn't stop having transactions with the Purcell Duchy, but Cai'er informed him that there were a few people monitoring Stony Mountain, but because they couldn't see Zhao Hai's shadow, they slowly withdrew.

Zhao Hai and the group slowly walked outside the fort, once they were outside the fort, Zhao Hai saw that the once black lands was now covered white with snow. The skies were dropping snow, although not to the point of being the same intensity as the prairie.

Looking at all of these, Zhao Hai cannot help but draw a long breath, "I don't know why, but after seeing this scene here, why do I feel that much better compared to when I was back at the Beastman Prairie?"

Laura smiled and replied, "This is our own place, so it would surely look better. Now, I really admire Cai'er's ability, can you see the difference between inside and the outside? I really didn't expect Cai'er's capability to be this strong. It seems that in the later winters, we wouldn't need to prepare thick clothes anymore.

Zhao Hai laughed, "True, with Cai'er, we wouldn't need to wear thick clothes in the next few days. But we cannot do that next year, next year we would have more than hundred thousand people, thinking about this gives me a headache, where would we place a hundred thousand people?"

Laura just smiled and said, "Don't worry, the Black Wasteland is vast, there should be places we could use. What I'm mainly worried right now is the need for stone in expanding Iron Mountain Fort. Though

we could mine stone, the progress was very slow, if we build stone houses for the hundred thousand people, the amount of stone we would need would be too large. We shouldn't make the hundred thousand people live inside the fort. I think we should carry out our plan of building a hamlet."

Zhao Hai nodded, he looked at the vast white plain. He cannot help but feel passionate, "Yes, we should start implementing our plans, we must establish our own kingdom."