

Another World 511

Chapter 511 - Prairie Wolf Tribe

Buzeer reminded Wales because he was afraid that Wales would turn hotblooded and would participate in the war. If that happens, the losses to the Herculean Bulls would worsen. By then, the power of the Cow-headed race would decrease which wouldn't be a good thing for the Dog-headed Race.

Buzeer didn't expect that Zhao Hai had already reminded Wales. In all honesty, Buzeer was still on guard against Zhao Hai. This was because Zhao Hai's emergence was too coincidental. He appeared just as the Herculean Bulls suffered a tragedy. Moreover, Wales, who had a good relationship with him, became the Patriarch, turning him into the tribe's Foreign Prince. One could say that the one who benefited the most from the Herculean Bull's tragedy was Zhao Hai. This made Buzeer suspect him.

However, the two matters that happened today made Buzeer erase his suspicions. First, he informed them about the possibility that the Radiant Church might have been the one behind the food shortage. Even if they still hadn't confirmed it, he was still thankful to Zhao Hai.

Secondly, Zhao Hai had actually reminded Wales to not participate greatly in the war. From this point, Buzeer could see that Zhao Hai really cared about the Cow-headed race. Otherwise, he wouldn't remind Wales.

After thinking about this, Buzeer looked at Wales and said, "Wales, in two days I'll have Buffon bring Zhao Hai to meet with the Bear Clan. Are you going with them?"

Wales shook his head and said, "I can't go with them, uncle. There are too many things to take care of back at the camp. I want to go back and deal with them, instead, I'll have sixth brother accompany Zhao Hai."

Buzeer, who was familiar with the Herculean Bulls, understood what Wales was talking about, so he nodded and said, "Alright, two Princes going together would be enough to show your sincerity. Right, since you have a lot of things to do, you can head back tomorrow. I'll have Buffon guide Little Hai and Little Six to the Bear Clan."

Wales nodded, "Then I'll have to trouble uncle."

Buzeer smiled and said, "This is just a small matter, there's no trouble caused. Right, since you came here today, let's go have a drink!" Wales nodded, and then followed Buzeer as they headed out.

The Tribe Patriarchs of the Dog-headed race didn't leave. They had set down some blankets and tables outside to drink and chat. There was also some Argali being roasted, this was already quite a luxurious feast for the Beastmen.

When these people saw Buzeer come out, they greeted him with a smile. Buzeer also greeted them and sat beside the table along with Zhao Hai and Wales.

At this time, the Argali has been roasted. Buzeer raised his glass and said, "There has been a great shortage of food for all of the Beastman race, and our Dog-headed race isn't an exception. Fortunately for us, Little Hai has food and was willing to sell them to us at a low price. This is a huge help for us. Moreover, he is also a Prince of the Cow-headed race. Our Dog-headed Race has been in good relations with the Cow-headed race for many generations. So we shouldn't treat Little Hai as an outsider, consider him as someone from our own side. Everyone should take care of him."

These Tribe Patriarchs loudly cheered. Actually, they didn't really need Buzeer's words since they had already acknowledged Zhao Hai. Since Zhao Hai has food, even they would want him to be a Foreign Prince of their tribe.

Then it was now time to drink. When among Beastmen, it would be impossible for someone to refrain from drinking. If you don't drink, then you wouldn't be considering their face. So whether you like it or not, you would have to drink.

Therefore, it wasn't a surprise that Zhao Hai was drunk once again. But even if he was drunk, he immediately sobered up inside the Space. After drinking two cups of Spatial Water, he was back to being functional again.

At this time, everyone was sitting in the living room. Zhao Hai looked at them and smiled, "We may come in contact with a Beastman Warring Clan in the next few days. I really want to see how formidable these Warring Clans are."

Laura smiled faintly and said, "Warring Clans of the Beastmen have a very huge reputation in the Continent. I heard the things that you had discussed today. Even if the Bear Clan had some losses in the

precious years, their fighting power still remained. They had also recovered somewhat in those years. At the same time, they are the simplest and the most honest Beastmen. It would be very good if we get into good terms with them.”

Zhao Hai nodded and said, “It’s very good to be in a good relationship with the Beastmen. What they didn’t lack here in the Prairie are Magic Beasts. Now that we have our own meat processing factories, all of those Magic Beasts would be very useful for us.”

The group nodded, then Lizzy said, “Elder Brother Hai, from my experience with the Beastmen these past few days, I’ve come to find that getting along with them is much easier than with Humans. I think we should focus our operations in the Prairie.”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “I’ve also thought about that, but it can’t be that easy. If we really occupy the Beastman Prairie’s business, a lot of people would go and attack us. This is because we would be getting in the way of these people’s livelihood.”

Lizzy smiled and said, “I know about this point. But if the entire Prairie is huge, we can’t swallow all of the businesses here. We can also use this opportunity to establish relationships with the Beastmen. When the time comes, we can seize the bulk of the trade in the Prairie. As long as we allow others to have a small share of the business, the Nobles would have no reason to collectively attack us. We can just deal with them one by one.”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “There’s that, but I think we should wait and see how the Bear Clan sees us. The Bears are a big Warring Clan, it is very important for us to gain their trust.”

Laura and the others nodded, then Zhao Hai looked at the weather and said, “It’s already quite late. My ladies, any of you want to accompany me to bed?”

The faces of the women turned red, they couldn’t bear with Zhao Hai’s shamelessness as they turned around and returned to their rooms. Zhao Hai smiled and then headed towards Lizzy’s room.

The next morning, Zhao Hai went out of the Space quite early. Lizzy woke up much later because Zhao Hai had loved her heavily last night. When Zhao Hai was finished, he then went back to his own room and slept soundly.

After having their breakfast, Wales bid Zhao Hai farewell since he needed to head back to the Herculean Bull's main camp. He can only leave Zhao Hai and Mendez behind.

When he received Buzeer's order, Buffon immediately let of of what he was currently doing. He also had quite a few things to take care of at the Mastiff camp, but he had decided to hand them over to others.

While Zhao Hao stayed in the Mastiff camp for another day, he left behind the food that they required. He also left some daily necessities behind, gaining the gratitude of the Mastiffs.

The things that he had left behind were quite a lot, making these Dog Tribes happy. The Tribe leaders even competed as to which of them gets to trade with Zhao Hai first.

Naturally, Zhao Hai wasn't impolite with these people. He just talked with them politely and took note of the locations of their camps.

The next day, Zhao Hai and Buffon's group left the camp. Their numbers weren't that many, only about 1000 people; 500 of them were from the Herculean Bull Tribe while the remaining 500 were from the Dog-headed Race.

The path between the Dog-headed Race and the Bear Clan wasn't very far from the camp of a Wolf-headed race Branch, the Prairie Wolves.

The Prairie Wolves were a relatively large and strong branch of the Wolf-headed Race. Since they were close with the Dog-headed Race and the Bear Clan, the three of them had a good relationship with each other. But the relationship between the Dog-headed Race and the Bear Tribe was much better.

The Dog-headed race didn't like to mingle with the Prairie Wolves. This was because the Prairie Wolves were one of the top Tribe within the Wolf-headed Race. Therefore, every time the Dog-headed Race and the Prairie Wolves come in contact, the Prairie Wolves would always look at them condescendingly. This made the Dog-headed Beastmen uncomfortable, especially the arrogant Mastiff Tribe.

The strength of the Mastiffs weren't any less than the Prairie Wolves. It wasn't even a problem for one Mastiff to face several Prairie Wolves. It was precisely because of this that the Mastiffs cannot bear with the haughty attitude of these Wolves.

The Wolf-headed Race's domain was a very large one, they were also the Beastmen who hated Humans the most. Because of this, only a rare few humans would be allowed to trade with them. This made the food scarcity in the beginning of the years hit them the hardest. So in addition to their miniscule trades, they also steal food from merchant caravans. At the same time, they were also the most meat-eating race in the entire Prairie.

Because the Wolf-headed race always lacked food in the beginning of every year, they would have no other choice but to eat the Argali that they raise. Even if they eat a ton of Argali every year, this didn't make the other Beastmen envy them, it was because this very act made them the poorest race in the entire Prairie.

However, one had to recognize that the Wolves were the most tenacious Race among the Beastmen. The weapons that they use were mostly made of animal bones. The clothes that they wear were all animal skins. They were able to stomach even the most nasty grain and meat.

Moreover, they were also the most annoying Warring Clan to fight against, it was because their battle prowess was just too strong. When a Wolf King issues an order, as long as he didn't die and hadn't ordered retreat, their entire force would continue to attack non-stop without retreating even one step.

All of the Beastmen gave the Wolf-headed race face, especially their Royal Tribe, which were the Snow Wolf Tribe. The tribe lived near the North Polar Icefield, one of the few Beastmen who lived there. Their fighting strength can only be described as terrifying. They almost didn't eat grain, only meat. At the same time, given their harsh environment, almost every member of the tribe were capable of fighting.

The only Beastmen capable of contending with the Snow Wolves, were the Polar Bears and the White Tigers, which were also residing near the North Polar Icefields. The three of them were the most famous and strongest tribes among the Beastmen.

Like the Wolf-headed Race, the Bear-headed Race and the Tiger-headed Race were Warring Clans. Although each of them were grouped up into their own races, the territory that they held wasn't in a single area, instead, they had a lot of domains in other areas. The domain of the Cow-headed Race simply cannot be compared with them.

For example, the domain of the Prairie Wolves aren't any smaller than the Cow-headed race. But the Cow-headed Race is an entire race, while the Prairie Wolves were just one branch.

Chapter 512 - Wolf King

Traversing through the Prairie Wolf domain would take five days, if one evades every camp it would take eight.

Buffon didn't want to come in contact with the Prairie Wolves, so he had already planned eight days worth of travel through the Prairie Wolf domain. In any case, travelling a few days more didn't matter, this matter wasn't very urgent.

With Buffon, their travel went by smoothly. In a blink of an eye, four days had passed. They were now in the heart of the Prairie Wolf domain, so they needed to be extra careful.

A couple of days ago, Buffon can still stay inside Alien and drink alongside Mendez. But this time he can't, he was outside and was paying attention. These Wolves were arrogant, but if they dared offend Buffon's group, then they won't be polite.

Zhao Hai was sitting in Alien's separate room and was working with Laura to deal with some of the Markey Family and the Golden Island's affairs.

There were now a lot of Merchants on Golden Island. Although the Rosen Empire had cut off all the trade routes towards the Aksu Empire, the Lyon Empire, Buddha Empire and the Ocean Waves Dynasty still needed a place to trade in. Adding on to the fact that Golden Island was the place where pirates sell their loot, making the prices cheaper, the Merchants cannot help but try their hand at business there.

Even if Kun was there to manage the island, he had stated that he cannot manage it forever. Therefore, there were a lot of matters that were passed over to Laura and Zhao Hai to manage.

At this time, Mendez was also right beside Buffon outside. He hadn't been to the Prairie Wolf territory before, in fact, he rarely left the Cow-headed Race's domain.

The Wolf-headed race didn't have a lot of friends among the Beastmen. Few people wanted to befriend them because of their ruthless nature. A lot of people didn't dare to speak badly of the Wolves to their faces, but they do so in secret.

Regarding the Wolves, Zhao Hai didn't have much of a dislike towards them. The Wolves' methods were just somewhat more extreme, if one compared them to those truly wicked humans, they would look cute.

While they were traversing, a sudden howl was heard. Buffon's face changed as he issued a command, "Stop! The Wolves has come. Everyone be careful." When Zhao Hai heard this, he walked out of Alien and stood on its head. He then gazed towards the direction where the wolf howl came.

Buffon knew the Wolves, if they didn't stop, then they would be attacked. The howl was just a warning to make them halt their advance. If they chose to ignore it, then they would get into trouble.

Quite some time after the group came to a stop, they could see a group of cavalry in the distance. The mounts of these cavalry were giant wolves with three meters in height. Those mounted on top of them were people with Wolf heads and were about 2.5 meters in height.

This was Zhao Hai's first time meeting someone from the Wolf-headed race. They had big wolf heads and had much fiercer appearances than even the fiercest Dog-headed Beastman. Their eyes seemed to be half-open and half-closed. But their eyelids would occasionally move, making people feel a chill.

These cavalry were all dressed in animal skins. Although they were tall, all of them were very skinny. They were so skinny that it looked like they didn't have a bit of fat. The muscles under their skins looked like iron bars, one could see how strong they were. Meeting them can make people unconsciously step back, they seemed to always be on the verge of attacking. Zhao Hai couldn't help but raise his vigilance towards them. They feel like the Undead; aggressive, organized, and made people not dare to look down on them.

The Wolves stopped five meters away from Zhao Hai's group. Then one of them went forward and looked at Buffon, "Buffon, why did you come to our territory? You also have some Herculean Bulls with you? And even Humans?"

Buffon looked at the Wolf-headed Beastman and faintly smiled, "I turns out to be Seventh Highness. How are you? Is it your patrolling shift today?"

The Wolf Beastman seems to not buy Buffon's politeness, his eyes opened slightly and said, "Buffon, you still haven't answered me. Why are you here?"

Buffon smiled faintly and said, "Seventh Highness, we are just passing by. We have something to do with the Bears."

Then the Wolf beastman looked at the Herculean Bulls and Zhao Hai and then said, "Going to the Bears along with the Herculean Bulls and Humans? What are you going to do?"

Even if the Wolf acted impolitely, Buffon seem to be used to it as he smiled and said, "It's not that serious, we just heard that the Bears were having a food shortage. This is Zhao Hai, the Foreign Prince of the Herculean Bulls. He's a big grain merchant, he has food in his hands. I just want to bring him to the bears and see if they want to buy some food."

As soon as the Wolf Beastman heard Buffon, his eyes fully opened, then he stared at Zhao Hai and asked, "You have food?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I do"

Through the conversation between the Wolf Beastman and Buffon, Zhao Hai had understood the Wolves. They weren't really dissatisfied with people, they were just used to speaking impolitely. They don't know how to communicate with people, and they didn't like to be polite either, they wanted to be more practical. Therefore, Zhao Hai didn't waste any words when he answered.

The Wolf Beastman sized Zhao Hai up and said, "Where are your goods?"

Zhao Hai patted his chest and said, "In my Space Bag."

The Wolf Beastman's eyes lit up and said, "Our tribe wants your food. Just make sure it's price isn't too high."

"This..." Zhao Hai hesitated. Then he turned to look at Buffon and Mendez, who both nodded. The two knew that as long as they get spotted by the Wolves, they would certainly buy some grain. In the Prairie, you can offend any other Beastman, just not the Wolves, they were known to bear a grudge.

Seeing them nod, Zhao Hai turned to the Wolf Beastman and said, "Alright, then please lead the way." The Wolf Beastman nodded then turned around and headed towards the depths of the territory.

Zhao Hai didn't enter inside Alien and just sat on its head. He turned to Buffon and said, "Brother Buffon, who was that person?"

Buffon smiled and said, "He's called Hans. The Seventh Prince of the Prairie Wolves. His fighting strength is formidable, even if he's still young, he's already reached 7th rank. He's the strongest expert in his generation."

Zhao Hai said, "He seems like a very cold person."

Buffon smiled and said, "He seems like it, but Hans is actually a good person. As long as you don't offend the Prairie Wolf Trobe, he will not be unkind to you."

Zhao Hai nodded. It seems like this Hans was just like what he thought. He really wasn't a cold person, he just didn't know how to get along with others.

These Prairie Wolves weren't afraid that Zhao Hai would run away or be unable to follow them. They just stayed in front and had Zhao Hai and the others follow them peacefully.

After walking for three hours, the group could finally see a shadow of a camp. This camp was very big, it looked like a lot of tents interconnected to look like a single huge structure.

Hans didn't stop and went directly into the camp. From what Zhao Hai can see, this camp was just like the camps of the Herculean Bulls and the Mastiffs. But instead of their respective races, the place was filled with Wolf-headed Beastmen.

Although the Dog-headed race and the Wolf-headed race looked quite similar, there were still differences between them. Only a few people can confuse wolves and dogs.

Even if the Prairie Wolves hadn't revealed any hostility to Zhao Hai, their gazes towards him seem to be cold. Compared to the Dog-headed Beastmen, the wolves held a more aggressive aura in their bodies. This aura didn't come from their expression, but it seems like it was ingrained in their bones.

These Wolves were also very curious about Zhao Hai's group. To them, the group was strange, there was a Dog beastman, Cow beastman and a Human all in one.

The Herculean Bulls, Mastiffs, and Prairie Wolves were familiar with each other. Therefore, the Wolves knew that among this group, a royal from both races was present. So they knew that they cannot easily offend this group.

The Human, on the other hand, was a rare sight. This was because Humans rarely traded with their tribe. And in most cases where it didn't go well, the Wolves would just kill them.

Zhao Hai and the others stopped after arriving outside a golden tent. Hans entered the tent and before long came out again. He looked at Zhao Hai's group and said, "Father invites you in." Then the three people nodded and entered the tent with Hans.

Compared to the golden tents of the Herculean Bulls and the Mastiffs, the golden tent of the Prairie Wolves was quite simple. The ground was covered with beastskin, and it had a fire pit in the middle. There weren't any tables nor any decorations in the tent, the only other thing inside was an old wolf that was sitting on a chair.

After Hans entered the tent, he stood beside the old Wolf Beastman. The Old Wolf's build was quite similar to Hans. Although he looked thin, one could see his hardened interior. Even if he had wrinkles in his face, they grew in a way that he seemed to be much more imposing.

The three immediately gave a salute to the Old Wolf at the same time, ""This one has seen the Wolf King.""

The Old Wolf nodded, then he scanned the three, he stopped his gaze at Buffon and said, "You are Buffon? How is your father?"

Buffon quickly replied, "Father is fortunately well."

The Old Wolf nodded, then he turned to Mendez and said, "You're a Herculean Bull? I heard that you Herculean Bulls had suffered a disaster last year."

Mendez gave a bow and said, "Herculean Bull Prince Mendez has seen the Wolf King. Our tribe did indeed suffer a disaster in the winter of last year. The Fighting Bulls and the Radiant Church colluded to overthrow our tribe. Fortunately we managed to eliminate them."

As soon as he Old Wolf heard Mendez, his eyes lit up and said, "You eliminated the tribe? Good. Who is the Herculean Bull Patriarch right now?"

Mendez quickly answered, "It's my brother, Wales."

Chapter 513 - Dog-headed Race's Friendship Flag

The Old Wolf nodded and said, "Your brother is quite the character. I also know about the Fighting Bulls, their strength isn't weak. Adding the support of the Radiant Church, it was a surprise that you managed to eliminate them in a short time. That's a great feat."

Mendez smiled faintly and said, "We're lucky to have the Mastiff tribe and our Foreign Prince's help. Because of that, we managed to deal with the Fighting Bulls quite quickly."

The Old Wolf looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You are Zhao Hai? The Foreign Prince of the Herculean Bulls?"

Zhao Hai felt some pressure from the Old Wolf, but he wasn't bothered by it. He faced 9th rank experts before, so how could he care about the old Wolf. He just smiled and said, "I am indeed Zhao Hai."

The Old Wolf King stared at Zhao Hai. When Buffon and Mendez met his gaze, they would express slight hints of fear, but this Zhao Hai was completely calm. This made the Old Wolf King interested in this Human.

After looking at Zhao Hai for quite some time, the Old Wolf King said, "Good, good. A Human becoming a Beastman tribe's Foreign Prince, you're methods are quite good."

Zhao Hai faintly smiled and said, "The Wolf King overpraised me, I had no good methods. I'm nothing more than Brother Wales' brother. I just gave the Herculean Bull tribe a helping hand when they got into trouble. They liked what I did so they decided to make me their Foreign Prince."

The Old King looked at Zhao Hai and then smiled, "Young man, no need to downplay yourself. It's impossible for a Beastman tribe to give the position of Foreign Prince casually. You surely gave them a huge helping hand. Hehehe. Right, I heard that you have a lot of food?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I do. But the food in my hands is somewhat special. It is not the ordinary Bamboo Rice, but the never before seen Bread Fruit."

The Wolf King looked at Zhao Hai and then said, "Take one out, let me see." Then Zhao Hai nodded, he turned his hand as a Bread Fruit appeared before handing it over to the Old Wolf King.

The Old King tasted the fruit, then gave it to Hans. He turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Price?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "A fourth of the price of Bamboo Rice."

The Old King stared, then his eyes looked straight into Zhao Hai, "You're not joking? A fourth of the price of Bamboo Rice?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I wouldn't dare joke with the Wolf King. Moreover, I don't joke when it comes to business. The Wolf King doesn't need to doubt me."

The Old Wolf King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "If what you said is true, we want every Bread Fruit that you have."

Zhao Hai looked at the Old King and smiled bitterly, "I'm afraid the Wolf King's tribe cannot consume them all. Tell me how much you need and then I'll give them to you."

When he heard Zhao Hai, the Old King's expression couldn't help but change. He thinks that Zhao Hai was looking down on him, his anger couldn't help but seep out as he said, "100 million jin."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “No problem. I have the Bread Fruit in my Space Bag, I can give them to you later. The Wolf King can rest assured, you can have them as long as there is a suitable place to store them.”

The Old King looked at Zhao Hai, he knew that even if those Bread Fruits aren’t very big and heavy, when its pulp turns into bread, the 100 million jins would turn into hundreds of millions of jins worth of food. Can Zhao Hai really have it ready at any time?

The Old King said, “You’re serious?”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, “I won’t dare crack a joke. I truly have it in me. I’ll let the Wolf King know that my territory produces these Bread Fruits. Moreover, the output of each tree is very high. For me, 100 million jin isn’t a lot. If the Wolf King wants more, I can provide you with 1 billion jin, I’ll give you 400 million jin first and then deliver the other 600 million jin five days later. You should know that the Space Bag has a limit. Although I have a lot of them with me, I cannot have that many in hand.”

The Old King looked at Zhao Hai and then laughed, “Good! Alright, let’s go with what you said, we’ll buy 1 billion jin of the fruit, according to the price that you stated. But I don’t have much Argali in my hands, I can trade with you using gold and silver, do you agree?”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “That is not an issue. But I have some special requests. I want to collect unique Magic Beasts, if the Wolf King gives me some Magic Beasts, then I can give you a good discount.”

The Old King stared, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, “What kind of unique Magic Beasts?”

Looking at the Old King’s face, Zhao Hai knew what he was thinking. In the past, there would be some Humans who would take back Beastman Magic Beasts in order to research the Beastman’s cultivation. Although they didn’t succeed, the Beastmen still became stricter with regards to this matter.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “Some unique Magic Beasts and plants of the Prairie, some unique plants of the Wolf Tribe would be good as well.”

The Old Wolf King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I still need to prepare these things. For now, I can pay you with some money, carpets, blankets, and some Argali in advance. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, I'm not in a hurry. I'll first leave 300 million jin here since I still need to see if the Bear Tribe needs some food for themselves."

The Old King laughed and said, "That stupid Bear would surely want some. Young Man, I can confidently tell you that your Bread Fruit wouldn't be rejected by any Beastman. Alright, I'll take 300 million jin first. When you go back here in five days, we'll have your payment ready."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "The Wolf king can rest assured, I will certainly return in five days."

The Old Wolf King nodded, then he turned to Hans and said, "Hans, we'll go have a drink with Zhao Hai and Buffon's group today. Prepare everything."

Hans nodded, then he looked at Zhao Hai's group before leaving the tent. Zhao Hao and the other naturally gave their gratitude towards the Wolf King.

After a day with the Prairie Wolves, Zhao Hai's group proceeded to head towards the Bear Tribe's domain. But this time, they had more guards at their side, they were Prairie Wolf Cavalry.

Zhao Hai didn't mind them. At this time, Zhao Hai's focus was on the Space as he counted the Bread Fruits in his storage. In truth, the number of Bread Fruits that Zhao Hai had was really huge. There are billions of tons of them, take note, tons not jin.

If he wasn't afraid of frightening the Beastmen, he would've given everything to the Old Wolf King in one go.

Because they didn't need to take detour, they arrived at the Bear domain two days later. Upon arriving at the border, the Prairie Wolves turned back. Although one can say that the relationship between the Bears and the Prairie Wolves was quite good, it still wasn't a good idea to intrude upon their territory since it may cause a misunderstanding.

After saying their farewells to Hans, Zhao Hai and the others officially entered the Bear Tribe's domain. This Bear Tribe wasn't the Bear-headed Race's Royal Clan, but was instead a branch, they were the Black Bear Tribe.

The Black Bear Tribe was also a Warring Clan of the Bear-headed Race, their strength was just next to the Royal Tribe, the Polar Bear Tribe. Like the Snow Wolf Tribe, the Polar Bear Tribe also resided in the North Icefields. Their strength being the strongest.

Even if the Black Bear Clan wasn't the Royal Tribe of the Bear-headed race, their strength was still very formidable. Because of this, the prestige of their tribe was very high. There weren't any members of the Beastman Race that would dare to disrespect them. The words of the Black Bear Tribe carry plenty of weight in the Bear-headed Race.

The Black Bear Tribe wasn't a very hot tempered race. The Human's view of them being very violent was completely wrong. In fact, the Black Bears were usually very warm, and with their clear eyes, one could tell that they were very simple and honest. This also contributed to the Black Bears' good reputation in the Prairie.

It was the Humans deceiving the Black Bears that made the Beastmen very discontented with the Humans. And adding on to the fact that the Humans had always sold them food at a high price, this made the Beastmen receive Humans very badly. This sentiment may have possibly been received by the humans, thus explaining the food shortage this time.

But Zhao Hai didn't know about this, he just felt that the food shortage was the work of someone in the shadows. Whether they were the Radiant Church or not was still left for investigation.

When they entered the Black Bear Tribe's domain, Buffon immediately relaxed. Then he and Mendez entered Alien to share some drinks along the way.

Zhao Hai naturally wouldn't reject them, so he took out some liquor as well as some snacks that he got from the Rosen Empire. He can now have these snacks whenever he wants since there were now stores specialized in selling these items on Golden Island, he also heard that their business was good. Since Kun, Blockhead and Rockhead were aware of his matters because of the Space, they immediately had some snacks sent over to Zhao Hai's office. Zhao Hai can then use the Space to get those snacks and had them served to Buffon and Mendez.

After having everything prepared, the group poured themselves a cup of liquor. Zhao Hai then turned to Buffon and said, "Brother Buffon, tell me about the Black Bear Tribe. They aren't as cold as the Prairie Wolves right?" In Zhao Hai's eyes, the Wolf-headed races can be said to be cold. They had their eyes partially closed, as if afraid that they might kill a person when they opened them fully. With their indifferent looks and the external appearance, if there were people to be described as cold inside the Prairie, then it would be the Prairie Wolves.

Buffon smiled and said, "Rest assured, the Black Bear Tribe is very hospitable. They're quite simple and honest. When you go visit them, they would surely give you the best reception that they can offer. I'm actually afraid that even if they are starving and were barely eating, they would still butcher a beast to welcome us. Naturally, all of these were in the premise that you are their friend. If you are an enemy, then their spiked maces would surely greet your face. Their spiked maces are one of the most feared weapons among the Beastman Race."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I really didn't think that getting along with the Bear tribe would be so easy. Right, sixth brother, why didn't you tell the Old Wolf King about our suspicions regarding the Radiant Church's hand in the food shortage? Are you afraid that they won't help?"

Mendez smiled and said, "The Wolf-headed race are even vigilant towards other Beastmen, so we can't just tell it to them directly. We should take this matter slowly." Zhao Hai nodded and didn't say anything more. From what he understood of the Prairie Wolves, they would certainly think lowly towards Mendez and the other Beastmen.

Buffon also smiled and said, "That doesn't really matter, as long as we help the Black Bears, then everything would be fine. The Prairie Wolves are just too vigilant towards other people, it would need a long time before they see you as a friend. Look, even if you provided them with 1 billion jin of food, they still didn't give you their friendship flag."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Then Brother Buffon, why didn't your Mastiff race give me your friendship flag? I gave you fairly the same conditions."

Buffon gave a bitter smile towards Zhao Hai, "You don't need to waste words. Do you really think that we don't want to give a friendship flag to you? Father actually wanted to give you our flag, but he was afraid of opposition. But as long as you stay and trade with us for a few more times, Father would take responsibility and hand you our Dog-headed Race's friendship flag."

Zhao Hai stared for a moment, then he asked Buffon for clarity, "Brother Buffon, did you just say the Dog-headed Race's friendship flag? Not the Mastiff Tribe friendship flag?" After being with the Beastmen for this long, he knew that there were differences between friendship flags. The Dog-headed Race's friendship flag was very different from the Mastiff Tribe's friendship flag.

The Mastiff Tribe's friendship flag refers to the Dog-headed Race's royal clan's friendship flag. This flag only represents the Mastiff Tribe, but the Dog-headed race's friendship flag represented the entire Dog-headed Race. For this flag to be given to a person, it would need the approval of 60% of the Dog-headed Race's branches. With the process of how this flag is given, one could see how important it was.

The Friendship flags of the Big Bellied Pig Tribe and the Giant Horned Bull Tribe that Zhao Hai acquired in the past only represented his good relations with those two tribes. The weight of those flags cannot be compared to the Dog-headed race's friendship flag. If Zhao Hai gets ahold of that friendship flag, it would mean that he would be a friend of the entire Dog-headed Race. People who disrespect Zhao Hai would be similarly disrespecting the entire Dog-headed Race. This matter might even lead to a war in the Prairie.

Because he knows about the implications, Zhao Hai asked Buffon to clarify. Buffon understood why Zhao Hai asked his question, he smiled to Zhao Hai and said, "Of course its the Dog-headed Race's friendship flag. Why do you think the leaders of the tribes were present with father when you arrived at our camp? When you entered our domain, father immediately sent word to summon the tribe leaders. Father wanted them to see your performance. Fortunately, you did great. I heard from father that it wouldn't take a long time before our Dog-headed Race's flag ends up in your hands."

Zhao Hai was so happy he almost cheered. Seeing Zhao Hai's expression, Mendez smiled and said, "Little Hai, you're really luck kid. Do you know why the relationship between the Cow-headed Race and the Dog-headed race is very good? It's because we mutually guard each other's friendship flag. With our flags, you can almost walk sideways in the Prairie."

Chapter 514 - Black Bear Beastman

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "That's great. Let's see who dares to annoy me now." If he was in the Human domain, Zhao Hai would be saying, "I really don't care if I can walk sideways, as long as my business is in line." However, he cannot say it in the Prairie since it would be equal to looking down on the Dog-headed race. When that time comes, he would be lucky to only have his friendship flag revoked.

Buffon laughed and said, "Don't be overconfident. Our Dog-headed Race isn't considered to be a Warring Race, it's still good to behave yourself. If you meet those Warring Clans, they might even be impolite to you. But don't worry, if you sell them food, they might even give you a friendship flag."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Forget it, they might not necessarily befriend me. Come, let's drink. Let's take care about the Bear Tribe's food problem first. I heard that they suffered a serious food shortage a few years ago. Since the Bear Tribe is a friend of the Dog-headed Race, we must help them."

Buffon smiled and said, "We really should. The Black Bears are really good friends. If you befriend them, they would surely give you a hand later on. Even if they suffer a loss, they won't hold back in helping."

Zhao Hai nodded. From Buffon's introduction, he had a certain understanding towards the Black Bears. They seem to be really good people. If Buffon was saying truth, then they're worth paying a visit.

The three continued to drink inside. At the same time, the people outside doesn't have anything to say about it. After all, Zhao Hai had also provided them with liquor and snacks to partake during breaks.

They travelled from day to night. They had also met a small Black Bear Tribe along the way, one of the various tribes in the Black Bear Territory. This tribe had about more than 300 people, a much smaller number compared to Zhao Hai's group.

These Bear Beastmen were a very enthusiastic bunch. When they saw the Mastiffs, they immediately invited Buffon into their tent while having people slaughter some sheep to welcome the group.

Zhao Hai and the others didn't prevent them from doing so. If they did, it would be like looking down on them. They just have to gift the tribe with some food when they left. These Bears might have food troubles, but Zhao Hai didn't.

At night, Zhao Hai didn't need to construct his own tent. He can just rest inside Alien since it was comfortable and warm there. Because of this, he can closely monitor the Bear Beastmen more carefully.

Although these Bears had large heads, they weren't fat like those Pig-headed Beastmen. On the contrary, they looked pretty buff. They can even be compared to the Herculean Bulls.

However, Zhao Hai can see that they hadn't been doing as well as the Mastiffs and the Herculean Bulls. They were only a small tribe of 300 so they didn't have a lot of Argali raised. This time, to welcome Zhao Hai's group, they slaughtered a bunch of them. Zhao Hai can see that they had almost run out of food.

To be honest, Zhao Hai's heart was aching. These Beastmen were very likeable, but seeing how much Argali that they have right now and the fact that they can't trade with Humans made Zhao Hai feel that the world has been very unfair to the Beastman race.

In fact, if one thought carefully, they can see that most of the wars between Beastmen and Humans were likely caused by the Human side. Take this time as an example, if the Humans did indeed withheld some grain, then what other choice do the Beastmen have other than to steal? Will they just die in starvation? Even Humans wouldn't be able to hold on, much more the ill tempered Beastmen.

Zhao Hai spent the night in the small Bear Tribe's camp. When they prepared to leave in the morning, Zhao Hai left behind 5,000 jin of Bread Fruit for the Bears to consume. The Bears were naturally glad, they even want to pay Zhao Hai with their Argali, of which Zhao Hai strongly declined.

Things like these small transactions weren't worthy of Zhao Hai's concern. Tens of thousands of jins are too few for Zhao Hai. If he can make friends by giving those away, then that would be a good outcome.

After having their breakfast, Zhao Hai's group left. Since they were already inside the Black Bear domain, they only needed another four day's worth of travel to reach the main camp. The Black Bear Tribe was also quite a large one, so their domain would also be equally huge. But their main camp would be completely fixed, especially during the winter.

After four days of travelling and staying inside small Bear tribe camps, Zhao Hai can finally see the distant view of the Black Bear Tribe's main camp.

At this time, a team of Black Bear Cavalry dashed out from the main camp. These people rode on top of four meter high black bears. Also, these Black Bears themselves were more than three meters high. One could feel pressure just by looking at these Black Bears riding their mounts.

Before long, the team arrived near Zhao Hai's team. When their leader saw Buffon, he smiled and said, "So it's Brother Buffon who arrived. Come with us to the camp quickly. Right, there are also some Herculean Bull brothers, welcome. There's a human as well?"

When he heard the Bear Beastman, Zhao Hai understood that he was a frank person, expressing both closeness and distance in his words. When he saw Buffon, he immediately invited him to the camp, when he saw Mendez, he said his greetings. And when he saw Zhao Hai he expressed a bit of hostility.

Buffon jumped down from his mount and hugged the Bear Beastman and said, "Lieben, it's supposed to be your patrol shift this time, why are you still in the camp? Have you been lazy again?"

Lieben cracked a smile and said, "You don't know, but the tribe doesn't have a lot of grain right now, we can only ration them out. There's nobody who can eat fully right now, so we don't have the energy to patrol around."

Buffon didn't expect that the Black Bear Tribe would reach this degree of shortage. It was still the beginning of spring, but the Black Bear Tribe was already rationing, it seems like their grain stores have really gone dry.

Buffon patted Lieben's shoulder and said, "You don't need to worry about that anymore. See this man? This is the Herculean Bull's Foreign Prince, a big grain Merchant. He has a lot of food in his hand. After he traded with us, I brought him over here as well."

Lieben looked at Zhao Hai and grinned, "Can a Human really become the Herculean Bull's Foreign Prince? Good. Does he really have food in his hand?"

Buffon smiled and said, "Of course he has. I won't dare deceive you. Escort us to the camp quickly."

Lieben complied and led the group towards the main camp. They immediately headed towards the golden tent.

When they reached outside the golden tent, Lieben went inside to report while Zhao Hai and the others stood outside. Before long, Lieben went out and looked at the trio and said, "Buffon, the Patriarch asks you in." Since Lieben didn't ask Zhao Hai and Mendez, the two naturally wouldn't follow. Buffon nodded to the two of them and then went inside the tent.

After quite some time, Lieben went out again and told Zhao Hai and Mendez, "The Patriarch invites you two in." Then Zhao Hai and Mendez expressed their gratitude before entering the tent.

When Zhao Hai entered the tent, he noticed that there were a lot of people inside. Nearly 20 Black Bears were present, Buffon sat at a place in the left side of the tent.

In the place farthest from the entrance, a Black Bear was sitting. This Bear looked like he was in the prime of his life. His Bear eyes looked at the newcomers closely.

The two of them knew instantly that this person was the Black Bear Tribe's Patriarch. After the two gave their respects, the Black Bear Beastman looked at Mendez and said, "You're the Herculean Bull Prince Mendez?"

Mendez quickly replied, "Mendez has seen the Patriarch."

The Black Bear nodded and said, "I know about what happened between you and Fighting Bulls. Good job in eliminating the Radiant Church."

Mendez expressed his gratitude. Then the Black Bear turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "You are the Herculean Bull Foreign Prince Zhao Hai?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Zhao Hai has seen the Patriarch."

The Black Bear Patriarch looked at Zhao Hai, "Since you've become the Foreign Prince of the Herculean bulls, this meant that you had helped them a lot. It seems like you're not a bad person. Buffon said that you have a lot of food?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I do have some food. It's this one." Then he put out a Bread Fruit and passed it along the Black Bears, having them taste it.

After Patriarch tasted the fruit, he nodded and said, "This is very good. But unlike Humans, we Black Bears eat a lot. How much do you have?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I have a lot. This fruit is something that's only grown in my territory. On the continent, only I have this thing. It's still my second year trading in the Prairie, and I initially didn't plan to sell a lot. But when I saw that there is a food shortage here, I decided to sell it to my friends, the Herculean Bulls and the Mastiffs. And since the Black Bear Tribe is friends with the Mastiffs, I came. After all, a friend of a friend is also a friend."

The Black Bear nodded, then he said, "Alright, since you have a lot, our Black Bear Tribe wants all of it."

Zhao Hai didn't know whether to laugh or cry, these Beastman Patriarch really are too self-confident. They really think that they can buy everything that he has?

Zhao Hai quickly responded and said, "Sir Patriarch, you should tell me a specific amount. I really have a lot of food. Also, I'm afraid that you won't want to have all of them. Even if the Bread Fruit can be stored for a long time, they can't last forever. Especially when they burst, they can't last for too long."

Naturally, the Bread Fruit cannot burst by themselves. This was just Zhao Hai's pretext. If he directly told the Black Bear Patriarch that they cannot afford all of his food, then the Black Bears would think that he was looking down on them. By that time, it would be impossible for him to be their friend.

Zhao Hai had already known that since the Black Bears had been deceived by a Human, they're quite hostile towards them. This made Zhao Hai tread lightly with his words. He was even more careful this time than the time when he spoke to the Wolf King

Chapter 515 - Intelligent Black Bear Tribe

The Black Bear Patriarch stared at Zhao Hai for quite some time, then seeming to remember something, he said, "Oh, right, yes, what's the price of your Bread Fruit?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "A fourth the price of Bamboo Rice." The one fourth price naturally referred to the price that other merchants sold Bamboo Rice. The Bamboo Rice that Zhao Hai sold was half of their price. Therefore, it would be impossible for Zhao Hai to sell his bread fruit according to his pricing of Bamboo rice, it was just too low.

Even then, this price still shocked the Black Bear Patriarch, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You didn't speak incorrectly? Is it really a fourth the price of Bamboo Rice?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "It is. I've carried a transaction with the Prairie Wolf tribe earlier, I sold it to them at this price." After mentioning the Prairie Wolves, Zhao Hai suddenly remembered that it was already six days since he left the Wolf camp. He should've given them the 700 million jin a day ago.

The Black Bear Patriarch looked at Zhao Hai for a long time then said, "I have to ask mister to take a rest first. We need to discuss this." Zhao Hai nodded, then he went outside with Lieben. However, Mendez stayed inside the tent.

There was already a tent prepared for Zhao Hai outside. Zhao Hai didn't become polite as he led Laura and the others inside the tent. Then he opened the monitor to see what the people inside the tent were talking about.

The Black Bear didn't become polite and directly asked Mendez about Zhao Hai. They wanted to ask how he became a Herculean Bull Prince.

Mendez didn't hide anything, he told everything to the Black Bears. He told them how they met Zhao Hai as well as the help that he did in defeating the Fighting Bulls.

The Black Bears were simple, but that didn't mean that they were stupid. Upon hearing Mendez' account, they knew that the reason how the Herculean Bulls were able to defeat the Fighting Bulls in a short time was Zhao Hai. No wonder Zhao Hai became a Foreign Prince.

When Mendez finished speaking, the Black Bear Patriarch nodded and said, "So that's how it is. It seems like this Zhao Hai is really our Beastman Race's friend. Since a friend came, how can we not serve him some nice wine. Lieben, prepare it immediately, we must invite mister Zhao Hai to drink with us today." Lieben complied, then turned around to prepare.

Then the Black Bear Patriarch turned back to Mendez and said, "I also heard from Buffon that you have other reasons why you came here other than grain? Tell us."

Mendez immediately replied, asking the Black Bear Tribe about how the Herculean Bulls needed backup. Buffon also helped, making the Black Bear Patriarch agree. After all, Zhao Hai was also now the Black Bear Tribe's food supplier, this made the Black Bear Patriarch very grateful.

After saying this matter, Mendez moved on to their suspicion that the Radiant Church might have been behind the food shortage this time.

When the Black Bear Patriarch heard this, he immediately expressed his anger. Then he had someone to investigate this matter as well as pass this information over to the other big Warring Clans.

At this time, everything that they came for with the Black Bear Clan had already been taken care of. The only thing remaining was to have the food handed over.

The Black Bear Patriarch was now thinking about how much food he needs to trade with Zhao Hai. He really didn't think about the matter about protecting the Herculean Bulls. To him, it was just nothing more than a statement. After all, the Mastiffs and the Herculean Bulls were already friends. Just as what Zhao Hai said, friends of friends were also friends. It was already implied that the Black Bears would help.

What their tribe lacks the most at this time was food. As long as their food problem is solved, everything would be easier to do. If the food remains unsolved, then they would suffer more losses.

However, since the time they were deceived by that Human Merchant, their Black Bear tribe has yet to recover to their former strength. If they want to trade with Zhao Hai, they cannot take a lot of things. So the Black Bear Patriarch was now wondering how much food they need to trade with Zhao Hai.

Buffon and Mendez have already invited to rest inside a prepared tent. Therefore, the only people left inside the tent were the Patriarch as well as the elders of the Black Bear tribe.

When an elder saw the frowning appearance of the Patriarch, he asked, "Patriarch, what are you worried about? Zhao Hai is here, wouldn't he be able to solve our food problem?"

The Black Bear Patriarch sighed deeply and said, "We can indeed solve our food problem. I just don't know how much we need to buy."

The elder thought for a moment before he said, "Patriarch, I think we should just buy a little amount. If this matter is really caused by the Radiant Church, then war would surely come. As long as we participate, we can pillage some food from the Humans. So we really don't need to buy too much food."

When the Patriarch heard the elder, his eyes couldn't help but light up, "Goodness, I didn't think about that. We should buy a little bit, maybe several million jins at first. Then we'll gauge from the situation whether we need more."

The elders present all nodded. Zhao Hai, who was sitting inside his tent, couldn't help but smile bitterly and turn his head to Laura, "Who said that Beastmen are simple minded? I'll go beat him. From what I can see, these Beastmen aren't simple, on the contrary, they're very smart."

Laura and the others smiled, then Megan said, "I didn't expect these Beastmen to be so insightful as well. It seems like we cannot just underestimate them. Brother Hai, it looks like you won't be making good profits this time."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, "They didn't buy much because they had insider information. Right, we should leave some supply for Beast God City. That's a center of authority for the Beastmen."

Laura nodded, "When the Markey Family ended in my hands, I discovered that we had some businesses in Beast God City. But it seems like we had withdrawn them quite recently. But the shop is still there, we can take it over if we go. I've already sent some letters to Ah Tai, he should be cleaning that place up. Moreover, I've also given him some Bamboo Rice to sell there."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That's good. But he should have nothing left at this point. There's a food shortage in the Prairie."

Laura smiled, "Beast God City isn't like other places. That place is the core area of the Beastman Prairie. If there's a grain shortage, then their storehouses should be able to sustain them for some time. So you shouldn't worry too much. Also, besides grain, I have also given Ah Tai some vegetables and fruit oil. I also told him to sell the grains last, taking care of the vegetables and oil first. If he sold everything, he would wait until we arrive."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Alright, that arrangement is fine. After we talk with the Bears tomorrow, I'll go back to the Wolf tribe and send them the remaining food. At the same time, I'll go and tell them about the

Radiant Church's involvement in the grain shortage. Right, why do you think the Wolves wanted to trade us with money?"

Laura replied, "This isn't strange. Huge Warring clans would sometimes use gold and silver for trade. Huge transactions are inconvenient if one doesn't use gold. Also, the Wolf tribe has always been short on beasts. Don't forget, the Wolf Tribes performs the most thievery towards Human Merchants among the Beastmen. Because of that, they have a lot of gold silver, which explains why they wanted to use those for their transactions."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That is indeed the case. If one were to trade with Magic Beasts, it may become troublesome to do so in high numbers. Fortunately, we have good uses for gold and silver. Right, Laura, what do you think about having our own bank in Golden Island?"

When Laura heard him, she was confused as she asked Zhao Hai, "Brother Hai, do you really want to have a private bank at Golden Island? The waters regarding banks are very deep. Presently, all of the banks in the continent are in the hands of Royal Clans. If we make our own private bank, then we must prepare to offend some Royal Clans."

When he heard Laura, Zhao Hai couldn't help but regretfully shake his head as he sighed, "Forget it. If this is really the case, then we can't make our own bank. We cannot bear to offend the people of the continent."

Laura nodded, "Banks make a lot of money. Because of this, the Royal Clans naturally wouldn't allow others to meddle with it. We should stop thinking about this matter."

Zhao Hai nodded, the banks in the continent are much different than the banks back on Earth. Zhao Hai really wanted to try managing a bank, but when he heard Laura, he had no choice but to give up. He didn't want to have a falling out with the Rosen Imperial Clan.

At this time, a voice was suddenly heard outside, "Is mister Zhao Hai in? The Patriarch invites you over for a feast."

Zhao Hai complied, then he stood up before heading outside. Laura and the others also followed behind. When they got out of the tent, they also saw Buffon and Mendez who just came out. Not far from their

tents, some Argalis were being roasted, there were some bulls on the pit as well. Such reception was already at a high standard.

Lieben asked Zhao Hai and the others to sit down. The Beastman's way of eating were quite similar. If the weather is good, they wouldn't eat inside the tent. This was because they cannot have open-air roasting indoors. For the Beastmen, not having an open-air barbecue was being unfair to the guests.

Zhao Hai was already used to this scene. After the group sat down, it didn't take too long for the Black Bear Patriarch to come out. Zhao Hai and the others immediately stood up and offered their greetings.

The Black Bear Patriarch was now very polite towards Zhao Hai. After he invited the group to sit down, he turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "I really want to express my gratitude to Mister Zhao Hai for coming to our Black Bear Tribe. You've really helped our tribe a lot."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Patriarch is too polite. I am a Merchant, I came for business. Also, you're friends who need food, so it is natural for me to offer it."

The Black Bear Patriarch laughed, "Good, good. Since Mister thinks of us as a friend, then you'll be our friend. Hahaha. Mister, take this cup. From now on, you'll be a friend to our Black Bear Tribe."

When Zhao Hai heard the Patriarch, he couldn't help but be happy. He then raised his glass and returned the Patriarch's gesture. What they were drinking right now was the most common Milk Wine of the Beastmen. Since Zhao Hai was still unfamiliar with the Black Bears, he chose to not provide his wine this time.

Chapter 516 - Black Bear Tribe's Friendship Flag

Beastmen are very strange, if you gave them any gift, no matter how precious, they would without a doubt accept it. Even if they knew that you're just doing it to help them, they would still receive it with no hesitations. However, if you give them liquor during a meal, especially if you're still not very familiar with them, they would think that you're looking down on them. For them, this was a very huge matter.

But even so, the barbecue this time was very tasty. Even if it was Megan and Lizzy's first time drinking genuine Beastman Milk Wine, its taste wasn't that far from Zhao Hai's distilled milk wine.

This meal made Zhao Hai and the others quite full, they also hadn't drunk any small liquor. They were in the presence of Beastmen, the more you eat and drink, the happier the Beastmen get.

After eating their meal, it was already quite late. Therefore, Zhao Hai and the others returned to their tent. It seems like it would be impossible to talk about the grain with the Black Bear Patriarch today.

When Zhao Hai returned to his tent, he expected that nobody would come. But just after they entered the Space, Mendez and Buffon arrived. This surprised Zhao Hai, then he made Laura and the others go out of the Space again.

The two might look tipsy, but one could see that they weren't that drunk. Zhao Hai served them some Spatial Water, but they didn't drink it. Buffon looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, we told the Black Bear Tribe about the Radiant Church's involvement. But now it looks like we told them quite early."

Zhao Hai stared, then Mendez guiltily smiled, "We did tell them a little bit too early. The Black Bear Tribe lacked grain, but they didn't discuss this matter with us immediately. It seems like they wanted to wait until the war starts and snatch their food there. They're not planning to buy a lot of food from you. Really, who said that these Bears are too simple? This is too insincere."

Hearing their concerns, Zhao Hai came to an understanding. He couldn't help but smile and said, "It's fine, you're thinking too much. The Black Bear clan is having a hard time, so it's natural that they'd buy as little as possible. I'll tell you the truth, if the Beastmen didn't lack grain, I wouldn't be selling the Bread Fruits. If I make these Fruits into liquor, I'd be getting multiple times more profits from them. You don't need to worry about it too much."

Mendez sighed, "Thank you, Little Hai. If there are more Humans like you, I think there wouldn't be any more wars between Humans and Beastmen."

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "People have ambition. As long as ambition is present, war will continually happen. Sooner or later, conflicts will appear. With my own strength, I couldn't change everything, I'm just doing all I can to help."

Mendez and Buffon sighed, they knew that Zhao Hai was right. This thing called ambition was impossible to control. Not to mention the Humans, Beastmen were the same. Otherwise, the matter with the Fighting Bulls wouldn't have happened.

Buffon looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, what do you plan to do next?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'll head to Beast God City to take a look. The things I need to do here are almost done. Even if the Black Bears have other Warring Clan friends, we aren't sure if they have huge problems regarding food. If they have ears around, they may even know about the war. So it's probable that they wouldn't buy any grain. I also want to go to Beast God City to see how willing the other Beastmen were when it comes to war since Humans might become the most undesirable people in the prairie."

Buffon snorted, "I don't know about other humans, but you will definitely have no problems. Don't forget, you're now a Prince of the Herculean Bulls, you're basically half beastman. If you want, you can head back to our main camp and wait of our Dog-headed race's friendship flag."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Forget it. If worse comes to worst, I can just return to the Herculean Bull tribe. Moreover, I've also received a new fief just recently, I still have a lot of work to do. It's more likely that I'd need to return to Human Territory soon. Don't worry, i won't go too far."

Mendez nodded, "Alright. In any case, if war does happen, Beastmen don't generally kill humans in the Prairie, we'd only chase them away. You also have the Herculean Bull's King's flag, that should be quite useful."

Zhao Hai nodded and then smiled, "Well, you don't really need to worry about me. I'm just going to Beast God City in order to see the situation and maybe make one or two business deals."

Mendez sighed and said, "I really think that war would definitely happen. But I really don't want to fight the Rosen Empire. Little Hai shouldn't worry about it."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I won't, my territory is a small island. It would be impossible for the Beastman's attack to reach there."

Mendez nodded, then he looked at the skies and said, "It's already quite late, we'll head back to rest. Little Hai, I think you should go hand your grain over to the Wolves as soon as possible. The Wolves are very mannered people, it wouldn't be good if you go too late."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Right, rest assured, I'll go there tomorrow. You don't need to worry, you go rest now." The two nodded, then stood up and returned to their tent.

After that, Zhao Hai and the others returned to the Space. Then Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "It looks like we misjudged the determination of the Beastman Race. There is a huge food shortage in the Prairie right now, it doesn't matter if this situation was caused by the Radiant Church, I think the Beastmen would still wage war regardless. They really need food."

Megan looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Big Brother Hai, will the Beastmen run to the Black Wasteland? If they do, they might cause troubles."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "They shouldn't, the situation with the Black Wasteland didn't happen in a day or two. All of the races in the Continent should know about the Poisonous Mist right now. Even the Beastmen wouldn't charge towards it at this point. You don't need to worry about it, we're fine."

Megan nodded, then Lizzy frowned and said, "Elder Brother Hai, what effects do you think this will have to the Rosen Empire? Didn't the Empire prohibit trade towards Aksu Empire? Because of this, there would be less merchants who can go to the Prairie and trade with the Beastmen and sell them food. If this becomes the case, then wouldn't the Rosen Empire be an accomplice in this war?"

When he heard Lizzy, Zhao Hai's expression changed, then he said, "That makes sense. But I don't think that it's the Empire's fault that the Merchants weren't able to do business. Can Great Nobles really give up their profits? No! Especially getting profits from the Beastmen, they wouldn't want to miss this opportunity. Therefore, I don't think that it's the Rosen Empire's fault. If we really think too much into it, then it would be much more evident that this matter is caused by the Radiant Church."

Laura and the others stared, they couldn't understand what Zhao Hai was saying. Zhao Hai sighed and said, "You should know that the Rosen Empire didn't want the Radiant Church to exist in its territory, this offended the Church. If the Radiant Church intentionally held the food from the Beastmen, they can push the fault to the Rosen Empire. When that time comes, the Rosen Empire would be in very huge trouble!"

Lizzy and the others' complexion changed, they knew that if the Radiant Church can push the fault of this matter to the Rosen Empire, the Rosen Empire would be hated by the entire Continent. The

Church's move was using a borrowed knife to deal with another. Shifting the blame in this matter was a ruthlessly dirty move.

Lizzy was the one who cared the most about this situation, she immediately turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Elder Brother Hai, what do we do? If the Radiant Church's plan goes well, our Rosen Empire would be isolated by the Continent."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "We should quickly write a letter to his majesty informing him of what happened here, and have the Empire get ready. The Radiant Church wanted to use this method to deal with us, I think they're just waiting until the Beastmen declare war. We shouldn't let this matter wait, let's have his Majesty handle this matter and turn this into the Radiant Church's bad luck. How to deal with this would have to be left to His Majesty, he has more understanding than me regarding these things. The only thing we need to do is inform him."

Lizzy nodded, then Zhao Hai took out some writing materials and had Lizzy write a letter to the Emperor. Then he had it taken from his office back on Golden Island by Kun and sent to the Calci Family via blood hawk. Randolph can then send it to the Emperor.

The reason why Zhao Hai went through so much trouble was because he wanted people to not suspect him. He had the letter sent using a Blood Hawk since people already knew about it.

After completing these, Zhao Hai and the others felt relief and rested in the villa. However, they couldn't help but feel a bit of fear inside. If the Radiant Church really did succeed, then the Rosen Empire would surely be in deep trouble. The Radiant Church can use this matter to splash some dirty water onto the Rosen Empire. With the number of their believers, it wouldn't take too long before an uproar would happen against the Rosen Empire. The Radiant Church can then suppress the Rosen Empire, and may even force the Empire to allow the religion inside.

Although this information was still unconfirmed, but it was better to be on guard just in case the Radiant Church did indeed cause it. At this point, Zhao Hai was now utterly disgusted with the Radiant Church. In his mind, the image of the Church had now become an organization that would resort to all means just to accomplish their goals.

In order to deal with an enemy, they actually didn't hesitate to cause an interracial war. If this matter was really proven to be caused by the Radiant Church, then they would definitely become an evil organization.

The next morning, after having their breakfast, the Black Bear Patriarch invited Zhao Hai over to the golden tent, making Zhao Hai postpone his plan of going to the Prairie Wolves.

Zhao Hai entered the golden tent, and unexpectedly, Mendez and Buffon were actually present. Zhao Hai then went to the Black Bear Patriarch and offered his greetings. The Patriarch returned the gesture to Zhao Hai as he asked him to sit down. After Zhao Hai sat down, the Black Bear Patriarch looked at him and said, "Mister Zhao Hai, I invited you today in order to discuss with you about the food."

Zhao Hai nodded, then the Black Bear Patriarch continued, "I think mister already knows about how we were deceived by a Human Merchant years before. We have been unable to recover since then, so we really wanted to buy some food from mister. However, Mendez told us yesterday that the food shortage might have been artificial. If this is really the case, then we Beastman would be waging a war against the humans. During the war, we would be able to pillage some resources, so this time we can't buy too much food from you."

Zhao Hai looked at the Black Bear Patriarch. He already knew that the Black Bears wouldn't buy too much food from what he heard yesterday. He thought that the Black Bear Patriarch would find an excuse to tell him. But he never thought that the Black Bear Patriarch would actually tell him the actual reason. This made Zhao Hai surprised.

He was too used to the false talk of Humans that he was startled when he met an honest person. Although Buffon and Mendez had told him that the Black Bears were honest people, Zhao Hai didn't expect them to be very honest.

Seeing that it took a long time for Zhao Hai to respond, the Black Bear Patriarch thought that he was unhappy. He quickly added, "Mister Zhao Hai can feel relieved. Our Black Bear tribe would cooperate with you in the future. But this time, we really just need a small amount of food."

Zhao Hai recovered, he quickly said, "Patriarch is too polite. This isn't really a problem. I also understand the Patriarch's reason. How much do you want?"

When the Black Bear Patriarch saw that Zhao Hai wasn't unhappy, he smiled and said, "We're going to buy 40 million jin first. Do you have this much?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I can give it to you immediately. As long as Patriarch finds a place to receive them, I shall give them to you. I have more than 40 million in my hands right now."

The Black Bear Patriarch looked at Zhao Hai, then he understood that Zhao Hai had a Space Bag. He immediately became happy and replied, "Good, fantastic. Mister can just place them outside. I'll have some people clear a place out. Right, does mister want Magic Beasts as payment?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "You can also give me some gold and silver coins, those things aren't really useful in the Prairie. You can also give me some Magic Beasts if your coins aren't enough."

The Black Bear Patriarch's eyes turned bright, then he laughed and said, "Alright, Mister is really our tribe's friend. Right, Lieben, immediately take our tribe's friendship flag. I must give mister our Black Bear Tribe's friendship flag.!" Lieben nodded, then he turned around to leave.

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think that he would be receiving a friendship flag this time. The Black Bear Tribe was a big Warring Clan, their friendship flag was really too important. One could say that with this flag, he could surely walk sideways in the Prairie. There would be too few people who would dare offend him.

Chapter 517 - Well Worth-it Transaction

Naturally, the Black Bear Patriarch didn't do this on impulse. Since he was the Patriarch, his decisions were all very well thought out.

Zhao Hai might not deeply know the importance of Argalis, but how could the Black Bear Patriarch not? These Magic Beasts cannot be raised by humans and can only be reared in the Prairie. These beasts were generally coins that could give birth.

It can also be said that to the Beastmen, gold and silver were equivalent to stones. To them, those Argali were the things with value.

At the same time, Zhao Hai was also a Foreign Prince of the Herculean Bulls as well as a friend to the Mastiffs. With his connections, the Black Bear Patriarch naturally attached great importance to Zhao Hai.

Beastmen also regard relationships, in fact, they held it with great importance. This was because Beastmen held deep sentiments, and were deeply sincere. If the relationship between two parties was very good, then it was certain that they would help each other a lot.

The situation with the Black Bears wasn't very good right now. Just as what the Black Bear Patriarch said, if they weren't that poor, then they might have bought more food. It was just a pity that they don't have much right now.

There were three reasons why the Black Bear Patriarch gave Zhao Hai their friendship flag. First, it was because the relationship between the Herculean Bulls and the Black bears was good. The second reason was to give the Mastiff tribe face. And the third reason was because Zhao Hai was a grain Merchant. Because of these three reasons, the Black Bear Patriarch decided to give Zhao Hai their tribe's friendship flag.

Zhao Hai wasn't polite, he immediately stepped forward and received the flag. Then he gave a bow and said, "My deepest gratitude to the Black Bear Patriarch. Rest assured, from this day onward, Zhao Hai would become the Black Bear Tribe's friend. I naturally wouldn't be stingy as a friend, so I'll leave 50 million jin behind. The extra Bread Fruits would serve as my gift to the black Bear Tribe. The Patriarch must accept it.'

The Black Bear Patriarch didn't expect Zhao Hai to casually give them 10 million jins of Bread Fruit. This wasn't a small amount, one should know that some transactions between Beastmen and Humans wouldn't reach 10 million jin. For Zhao Hai to give 10 million jins just like that was too astonishing.

The Black Bear Patriarch thought about what he just gained. 10 million jins of food for a friendship flag, this transaction was pretty well worth it.

The Black Bear Patriarch couldn't help but laugh, "Alright, I'll accept it. But Little Hai, do you really want to trade for gold and silver?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Yes, we can just use gold and silver. I know that they might be useless to you, but they have value in my hands. So I might as well have them."

The Black Bear Patriarch laughed, "Alright, then I'll be impolite to you. Lieben, go have some people get the gold and silver that we have, those things are useless anyway. At the same time, go have a banquet prepared."

Zhao Hai quickly said, "Patriarch, I'll have to be exempted from the banquet. I need to go to the Prairie Wolf tribe today. While we were coming here, we've been stopped by them. Then we managed to make a transaction but I still haven't given them the food. You can wait a moment while I send them the remaining Bread Fruits."

The Black Bear Patriarch shook his head when he heard Zhao Hai, "Don't worry, make that old thin Wolf wait for a while. They won't die anytime soon. Right, what did he use to trade? Gold and silver?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Partly gold and silver, partly Magic Beasts. Right, Patriarch, I want some unique Magic Beasts. I don't care about what kind of beast as long as they are unique to the Prairie. I'd like plants as well, it would be nice if Patriarch can pay attention for me."

The Black Bear Patriarch didn't say anything for a moment, then he nodded and said, "Alright, I'll give you two violent bears later. But we need to make an agreement that you shouldn't hand them over to other Humans for research. They are our beast relatives."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Patriarch can rest assured. I wouldn't give them to any other Human. Moreover, I want those beasts not for research, I have other uses for them." Then the Black Bear Patriarch nodded.

Zhao Hai watched the time and turned to the Patriarch, "Patriarch, I'll go and hand the Bread Fruits to you. 50 million jin isn't a small number." The Patriarch nodded and then Zhao Hai turned around to leave.

When Zhao Hai went out of the tent, Buffon smiled to the Black Bear Patriarch and said, "Patriarch is truly very fast in making decisions. It only took a small time before giving Little Hai your Friendship Flag. Very unlike my father, we really want to give Little Hai our friendship flag, but we still needed the approval of the various tribe leaders."

The Black Bear Patriarch stared, he looked at Buffon and said, "Your Mastiff tribe also want to give your friendship flag to Little Hai?"

Buffon shook his head and said, "Not our Mastiff Tribe, but our Dog-headed race. Our Mastiff Tribe's friendship flag wouldn't be a big use to Little Hai. Because of this, father wanted to convince the other tribe leaders to give Little Hai our Dog-headed race's friendship flag."

The Black Bear Patriarch thought about it. Although the Dog-headed Race wasn't considered to be a Warring Race, their fighting strength was very strong. Under the Warring Races, their strength could be considered to be the strongest. There were even some small Warring Races that aren't necessarily stronger than the Dog-headed Race. If not for some of their branches being very weak, the Dog-headed Beastment would've already become a Warring Race.

For such a group to give Zhao Hai their friendship flag meant that they attached great importance towards him. It was at this point that the Black Bear Patriarch realized the value of his earlier transaction.

At this time, Zhao Hai had already released his Bread Fruits. The pile of fruits looked like a small hill. The Black Bears cheered at the sight of it. Then after being handed orders, they immediately went and stored it at someplace safe.

When Zhao Hai returned to the tent, Lieben still hadn't come back. He was still managing the gold and silver that was needed to be given to Zhao Hai. The gold and silver needed wasn't a small amount.

After Zhao Hai entered the tent, he gave a bow to the Black Bear Patriarch and said, "Patriarch, I'll be heading to the Prairie Wolf tribe to give them the food. I shall come back immediately."

The Black Bear Patriarch gawked, "Do you really need to go? I have already prepared the banquet."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Don't worry, I'll come back right away." Then he went out of the tent and whistled. Before long, a red silhouette came flying down. Before the Black Bears could respond, the figure had already fallen in front of Zhao Hai. The Blood Hawk's body was now more than three meters high and looked very majestic. Zhao Hai rode on the hawk's back before it spread its wings and shot up into the air. It didn't take a long time before he became a small dot in the sky.

When Lieben saw this, he immediately had other people move the gold and silver. Then he returned to the tent and told everything he saw to the Black bear Patriarch.

The Black Bear Patriarch responded, "Are you sure? The Hawk looked stronger than the Hawk-headed race's beast? Does this mean that the Humans now have an Air Force?"

This was another difference between the Humans and Beastmen, the Beastmen have their own Air Force. They had a lot of Aerial Forces, they were divided between the Chaffinch, the Hawks, the Eagles, and so on. Because of their unique beasts, they can form their own Air Force. This aspect was the Beastman's advantage against Humans.

However, the Beastmen's Air Force have their own flight limitations and can't fly higher than the Blood Hawk. They can only fly at low altitudes, enough for Humans to target them with Ballistas. Making an Air Force also wasn't very easy, so their role in the Beastman Race wasn't that huge.

Now that he heard that Zhao Hai had a flying Magic Beast that was also quite strong, the Black Bear Patriarch was startled. He didn't know that the Humans also had their own Air Force.

After thinking about it, he couldn't help but turn towards Buffon and Mendez. Buffon was also clueless about this matter. However, Mendez knew since Zhao Hai didn't hide it from them. Even if the Beastmen have races that are suitable for Air Forces, they aren't very numerous. At the same time, races like the Black Bears and the Herculean Bulls cannot have an Air Force, they were simply too heavy. Even if they can ride a Blood Hawk, they wouldn't be able to do a lot of things on its back.

Mendez looked at the Black Bear Patriarch and knew that the other party wanted some answers. Therefore, Mendez didn't hide the truth as he nodded and said, "They have, but not the Aksu Empire. Little Hai is now under the Rosen Empire, his wife was also the daughter of the Emperor. The Rosen Empire had begun to set up their Air Force, but it would take a while before they become operational."

The Black Bear Patriarch nodded, "So it's like this. That's good, it wouldn't be great if the Aksu Empire had their own Air Force. Right, why didn't Little Hai give the Aksu Empire some of his hawks?"

Mendez smiled, "It's because Little Hai has a grudge with the Aksu Empire and the Radiant Church. With such enmity, how could he give his hawks to the Aksu Empire? Instead, he couldn't wait until the Empire gets eliminated."

When the Black Bear Patriarch heard Mendez, he smiled and said, "Alright, that's good. So this means that we don't need to hold back against the Aksu Empire."

Mendez smiled and said, "There's also the Radiant Church. When we deal with the Aksu Empire, we can send word out that it was because the Radiant Church was holding food back from us. This would be Little Hai's lesson towards the Radiant Church."

The Black Bear Patriarch laughed, "No need to say more. I also find the Radiant Church to be repugnant. It is also highly probable that they are behind this food shortage, so we just cannot let them off. It's a good idea to send a word out and make those Humans deal with the Radiant Church themselves. It would save us the effort of doing it."

The people inside the tent laughed. While they were discussing about the Radiant Church, there was another person who was also thinking about the organization. And this person was none other than Zhao Hai's Father-in-law, the Rosen Emperor.

Chapter 518 - Dead Minister

When the Rosen Emperor received Zhao Hai's letter, he couldn't help but be shocked. He really didn't expect the Radiant Church to use this method to deal with the Empire.

Although this information was still unconfirmed, the Emperor already believed it to be real. If the Church's plan came to fruition, the Rosen Empire would be detested by the entire continent. There was even a possibility that the commoners would stop supporting them.

If the commoners start believing in the Radiant Church, then the Rosen Empire would be following the footsteps of other nations. They might even be even worse than the others. The Rosen Empire had offended the Radiant Church, it would be very strange if the Radiant Church lets this opportunity to punish the Rosen Empire go.

The Rosen Emperor thought that Zhao Hai's letter came at a very timely manner. The Radiant Church still hadn't started their plan, at this point, the Rosen Empire had the upper hand.

The Emperor immediately called his trusted ministers over and had them read the letter sent by Zhao Hai. These ministers were also nobles of the Rosen Empire, none of them were stupid. Upon reading the letter, they immediately understood the implications of this matter for the Rosen Empire.

When the Emperor saw their faces, he knew what they were thinking. Then he said, "I didn't think that the Radiant Church would use this trick. This is really too ruthless. We're lucky that Little Hai managed to inform us, otherwise, I don't want to think about what would happen. Everyone, what do you think we should do?"

Then almost everyone's gazes turned to Randolph. The Calci Family had been at odds with the Radiant Church for a long time. Moreover, Randolph was Zhao Hai's Grandfather-in-law. Because of this, everyone wanted to hear Randolph's opinion first.

When Randolph saw their gazes, he knew that he needed to talk. He couldn't help but coldly snort, "It would be bad if we didn't know. However, since we found out about it, then there would be no way for the Radiant Church to succeed. I think we should first spread this information, fully expressing the Radiant Church's plans. We should make the first move, make the people side with us. When the Beastmen attack and ravage the Aksu Empire, even if the Radiant Church starts their plan, nobody would believe them."

The Emperor nodded and said, "Randolph is right. I thought about this plan as well. What do all of you think?"

Jesse then added, "If the Beastmen really did have a food shortage just as Little Hai said, then we don't have anything to worry about. However, once the Aksu Empire gets into trouble because of the war, refugees would come in droves. By then, we wouldn't have any choice other than help them, otherwise, the Radiant Church would be using it against us."

The Emperor nodded, "This really depends on how far the Beastmen go. If they get too ambitious, then the Aksu Empire would suffer a lot. The Beastmen army isn't something that they can resist, at this time, we usually send some troops for support. But this time, I don't want our soldiers to die in vain, let's have the Aksu Empire pay the price first before sending support troops."

Then another Noble said, "We should, but we cannot send too many. We are already convinced that the Aksu Empire has been colluding with the Radiant Church. But even then, we are already sure that Boris is certainly with the Radiant Church. If we dispatch troops to help the Empire, then they may be entering into the Radiant Church's trap. How about we start with having the Aksu Empire recognize our sovereignty of Golden Island first, then have them make a public apology towards us. What does your Majesty think about this?"

The Emperor nodded and said, "Very well. We cannot just fall into traps. Good, if the Aksu Empire cannot take it, then we'll send support. Pass this command, starting tomorrow, the Rosen Empire will enter 2nd alert level. Every information regarding the Radiant Church shall need to be passed on as soon as possible." The people present complied, then they asked to be excused.

When everyone had left, the Emperor then talked with a serious voice, "What do you think about this matter?" He seems to be talking to himself, but at this time, a reply came, "Zhao Hai has performed well. It seems like he really does regard himself as a person of the Rosen Empire. And also, he doesn't seem to be a person with great ambitions."

The voice resounded in the hall, however, the Emperor doesn't seem to be startled. This was because this voice came from someone belonging to a special Rosen Empire unit, a Dead Minister!

A Dead Minister didn't mean that this minister was an undead. On the contrary, they were very alive humans. This man follows the Emperor everytime. The existence of these ministers were only known to the Rosen Emperors. Whatever the Emperor was doing, this minister will always be with him. Even if the Emperor was with his concubine in bed, they would act as an audience at one side. It's just that nobody had ever seen them before.

Would the Emperor be comfortable in having someone with him all the time? The answer was of course not. But this rule has been present since the first Rosen Emperor. Nobody dared disobey this rule.

Because of this, no Emperor ever talked about their existence outside. These people's existence was Rosen Empire's biggest secret.

The Emperor nodded and said, "It seems like the kid is doing a good job in managing Golden Island. He's also quite strong himself, but he doesn't seem to want to expand. Giving Lizzy to him makes me feel relieved."

The voice didn't come, then the Emperor sighed and said, "If Little Hai didn't send word early, then we might have been extinguished by the Radiant Church sooner or later." The Emperor seems to be talking to himself right now, the voice wasn't speaking anymore.

The Emperor also knew that unless he took the initiative and asked, the voice wouldn't say anything. The Emperor also knew that the owner of the voice was still there. For how long he has been the

Emperor, he still hadn't seen this person. He only knew that this person was extremely loyal to the Rosen Imperial Clan.

On the other hand, Randolph, who just came out of the palace, immediately rushed towards his house. He wanted to tell Zhao Hai about the Emperor's decisions. No matter what, this matter was brought to light by Zhao Hai. Randolph wanted Zhao Hai to know about this news.

Actually, he really didn't need to tell Zhao Hai since the latter already knew. After Zhao Hai had the letter sent, he also made Cai'er pay attention to the Imperial Palace. Zhao Hai even found out about the existence of the Dead Minister.

At this time, Zhao Hai was already on the skies outside the Prairie Wolf camp. When he descended to the camp, the people became frightened. However, when they saw that it was only Zhao Hai, they relaxed.

Zhao Hai didn't rashly go to inside the camp, he just stood outside and waited. Before long, Hans came, he looked at Zhao Hai with an indifferent expression and said, "You're two days late."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "My apologies, there are matters that delayed me." Hans nodded, then he turned around and walked towards the camp with Zhao Hai following him closely behind.

When he entered the golden tent, the Old Wolf King was already waiting for him. Upon seeing Zhao Hai, the Old Wolf King said, "Mister Zhao Hai, you're late."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I've been unfair to the Wolf King. I've been delayed for two days because of some matter. But I have some information to tell you, once you hear this, your grievance towards the food would disappear."

The Old Wolf King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "What is it?"

Zhao Hai then told him about the food shortage of the Prairie being possibly caused by the Radiant Church. He also told the Wolf King that the Beastmen might declare war against the Humans.

The Old Wolf King calmly listened to Zhao Hai and waited until he finished. When Zhao Hai was done, the old Wolf King looked at him and said, "Why did you tell me this? Now that you told me about this, I wouldn't be buying anymore food."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I know, but I must inform you about this. I don't want to deceive you just for measly money. What I want is long-term cooperation with your tribe, I don't want short-lived businesses."

The Old Wolf King looked at Zhao Hai for quite some time before he laughed, "Good, good. It's been quite a long time before I saw someone so interesting. Alright then, I'll be impolite. This time I'll get 300 million jin, nothing more. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "No problem. Since I told you about this, then I already knew that this would happen. There are still many opportunities for business in the future. Right, since I don't have anything else to do here anymore, then I'll have to ask the Wolf King to give me permission to be excused."

The Wolf King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Why so anxious? Is there a problem?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I just want to catch up with the Bear tribe, The Black Bear Patriarch has prepared a feast and is waiting for me. I must head back to attend the event."

The Old King nodded and said, "Since you have a prior engagement with that stupid bear, then you should go. Our Prairie Wolves need food every year, you have a lot of opportunities to come back here."

Zhao Hai smiled, "Right, if the Wolf King needs anything else, then don't hesitate to tell me. I can also supply things other than food, I have some daily necessities, ironware, salt, and a lot more things that you might want. Just tell me and I'll have them sent over."

The Old Wolf King nodded and said, "Well, there's still the war. After that, we can start our cooperation. Hans, are Mister Zhao Hai's things ready?"

Hans nodded and said, "They're prepared." Then the Wolf King nodded and said, "Then bring Mister Zhao Hai along to take it." Hans complied and then turned to walk outside. Zhao Hai gave the Wolf King a salute before leaving as well.

Hans walked in front while Zhao Hai followed him. Before long, they arrived in front of a tent. There were two Wolf-headed Beastmen guarding the entrance to the tent. When they saw Hans arrive, they immediately bowed. Then Hans lifted the curtain to enter.

When Zhao Hai saw this, he knew that he was to follow Hans in. So he didn't hesitate and immediately went inside. Once he entered the tent, Zhao Hai immediately knew why Hans brought him here. This tent was the Wolf-tribe's treasure vault.

Chapter 519 - Sun?

Handling gold differed between the Humans and Beastmen. Since the Humans use these precious metals as circulation currency, they would mold them into coins. However, Beastmen don't use gold for trading since they have their Magic Beasts. Because of this, their gold were made into bricks.

The tent was entirely full of gold bricks, if one were to calculate, this was an absolutely great wealth. Hans looked at Zhao Hai, he wanted to see Zhao Hai's face when he saw those gold bricks.

In the past, when the Prairie Wolves did business with Humans, Hans would also bring them to this tent. When Humans see this display, their saliva would flow out and would even forget about Hans's existence. Upon seeing the gold bricks, they were truly entranced, almost to the point of literally kissing and licking the bricks. Hans used to look at them and feel disgusted.

Hans wanted to see what expression Zhao Hai would have when he saw the gold. However, when he turned to see Zhao Hai, he couldn't believe what he saw. This was because Zhao Hai took a small glance at those bricks before shifting his gaze elsewhere. It seems like, to Zhao Hai, those gold bricks were worth nothing.

Zhao Hai's reaction made Hans surprised. Although Hans hasn't gone to the Human territories before, he knew that they used gold and silver for trade. He knew how much wealth these bricks represented. The reason he brought Zhao Hai here was to see how greedy of a person Zhao Hai was.

The reason why the Wolf-headed Race had so little interactions with Human merchants was because they don't trust the Human race. They think that the humans were too greedy. Therefore, if they did want to have a long-term cooperation with a merchant, they wanted to see first if they were greedy or not. This treasury was their test.

The Merchants who came here in the past were killed and then fed to Hans' mount. This time, they wanted to see Zhao Hai's performance and see whether he was worth having a long-term partnership with. If Zhao Hai was also very greedy, then for the Herculean Bulls, Mastiffs, and the Black Bears, they wouldn't kill him. However, it would be very hard for Zhao Hai to do business with them again in the future.

Although Zhao Hai's actions made Hans shocked, Hans was also very satisfied. At the same time, Zhao Hai was surprised internally as well. This was because this shouldn't be a treasury, but a treasure trove itself! There are a lot of good things here, some of them Zhao Hai couldn't recognize. However, just based on the fact that they were here, their value shouldn't be very low.

Seeing that Zhao Hai was looking around, Hans said, "Sir, you can take these gold and silver bricks. Take the amount equal to your price for 300 million jin of food."

Zhao Hai looked at Hans and smiled, "I'm really not in a hurry. To think that this is actually your treasure trove, I can't help but leave the bricks alone. I want to pick something else in this room, if its value exceeds the food that I supplied, I can compensate it with more fruits. What do you think?"

Hans stared at Zhao Hai with a strange look. The reason with Hans' expression was Zhao Hai's misunderstanding. This wasn't the treasure trove of the Prairie Wolf tribe, this was just a storage tent. In this tent, aside from gold, there were also strange things that the Prairie Wolf had gotten over the years. These things were useless to the Prairie Wolves, they couldn't be researched either, these aren't really treasures.

It was because of this that when Zhao Hai told Hans that he'd exchange these things for food, he couldn't help but stare strangely. Seeing Hans' expression, Zhao Hai became confused, then he asked, "What's wrong? I can't?"

Hans shook his head and said, "I'm unable to take responsibility for this. I must ask the Patriarch first. I'll have to ask mister to come out with me in the meantime." Zhao Hai nodded, then came out of the tent with Hans. While Hans went to look for the Wolf King, Zhao Hai waited in front of the tent.

The reason why Zhao Hai proposed this trade was because he saw a peculiar thing among the items inside the tent. It was a piece of metal inside a crystal bottle. This metallic thing looks very strange, it

was boiling just like how water would, it also had some faint bluish flames surrounding it. If one wasn't paying attention, they wouldn't notice this thin layer of flame.

When Zhao Hai's eyes located the item, he can feel something in his heart, it kept telling him that he needed to obtain it! Because of this feeling, Zhao Hai made this request to Hans.

Before long, Hans went back and then looked at Zhao Hai, "Mister, the Patriarch has given word. Since Mister is our tribe's friend, then we won't treat you unjustly. Mister, in truth, all of the items in this tent are worthless to our Prairie Wolf tribe. If Mister takes a liking to one, mister can just take it, then you can take the gold as we have discussed before."

When Zhao Hai heard Hans, he couldn't help but laugh and said, "His Highness Wolf King is really too polite. But I don't want to be cheap towards the Wolf King either. The things inside this tent might be useless to you, but to me, they are very useful. I only need one thing, the bricks we can discuss later."

Then he turned around to enter the tent, he took the strange metal in a bottle and then told Hans, "Hans, I want this thing. Since I have an urgent matter to take care of, I wouldn't be saying goodbye to the Wolf King. If I have the opportunity later, then I would certainly give my greetings."

Hans looked at Zhao Hai and nodded. He actually thought of Zhao Hai as a friend at this point. After all, Zhao Hai's performance today had given Hans a good impression of him.

Outside, after saying his goodbyes to Hans, Zhao Hai got up to his Blood Hawk as it shot up into the sky. When he reckoned that nobody was now able to see him, Zhao Hai entered the Space.

After he entered the Space, a prompt was heard, "Source of pure energy detected. Combination of three attributes; metal, fire, and water. Assimilating pure energy into the Space. Growth of crops improved. Host's physical body improved. Constitution improved from metal and wood to metal, water, fire, wood, and metal. The hosts can now control four elements. Asking host to work hard."

When Zhao Hai heard this prompt, he was shocked. It was the first time that he had heard of something with three elements in it. In addition to metal, there was also fire and water, he didn't expect that those two could actually coexist together. This thing was really too strange.

However, this was a good thing for him. In the past, Zhao Hai can only control metal and plants, but now, he can also control fire and water. This development was truly very good.

Although Magic also had fire and water elements, Zhao Hai can now be considered to be someone with a Divergent ability regarding Fire and Water. There was a huge difference between Water and Fire Mages and Water and Fire Divergent ability users.

When a Mage uses Magic, they generally do so through incantations. Additionally, they would also use the magic within their bodies to resonate with the magical elements, then they can cast their spells.

However, when the spell has been cast, there would be no way for a Mage to change its form. If you casted a Fireball spell, then it would be impossible for it to be transformed into a Fire Dragon. The Mage could only cast a Fire Dragon if he wanted one.

But a Fire element Divergent Ability was different, they can manually control fire. Once a Fireball has been released, they can mold it and make it into a Fire Dragon, or even a Fire Whip. If one compares Fire Divergent ability users to Fire Mages, then the Fire Mage would be a man who attacks using a stone while a Fire Divergent Ability user was a mason who can carve a stone into a statue. A Fire Divergent Ability user can be seen as an advanced version of a Fire Mage.

However, even if Zhao Hai acquired another two Divergent Abilities, he still needed to practice them just like what he did with the Metal and Wood element abilities. These abilities needed constant practice in order to be formidable.

Zhao Hai was very happy with this time's harvest. Even if he didn't know what the item inside the bottle was, it still gave him two new divergent abilities as well as improving the growth of the crops in the Space. These were very good things.

Upon thinking about this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but turn his attention towards the crystal bottle and then opened it. When the bottle was opened, Zhao Hai didn't expect the metal inside to immediately fly out of the bottle and moved up faster and faster. It reached to the point where Zhao Hai can no longer see it, but he could feel that there had been wonderful changes occurring in the Space.

In the past, even if the Space had the right temperature, the warmth that they felt seemed to be without life. Being on the Space's outdoors felt just like being inside any other room, it felt very strange.

However, it was different this time around. Even if the temperature inside the Space didn't have major changes, Zhao Hai could feel true warmth in his body, it felt very comfortable.

At the thought of this, Zhao Hai suddenly froze, then he patted his own head. Wasn't this feeling very much like the sun? Was the thing inside the bottle not a metal, but instead a miniature sun?

At this time, a prompt was heard from the Space, "Unknown material detected. Crystalline properties, bottle-shaped. The origin of the material is unknown. The material's properties are special, it can store everything without damaging it. Absorbing properties of material. Host's energy is strengthened. Host may now crystallize his body instantaneously, may defend against any attacks."

This made Zhao Hai thoroughly shocked, he didn't think that there would be such a thing. He had unexpectedly acquired another Divergent Ability. He can actually change his body into a crystal? Then wouldn't he become a crystal person? Will he be alive after then?

Just when he thought about these questions, a prompt was heard, "Host doesn't need to worry about anything. The body's crystallization happens in a cellular level. Host can just move normally. After the ability gets to an advanced level, Host can also turn other things into crystal. Host can just choose to withdraw the ability at any time."

After Zhao Hai heard this sound, he couldn't help but laugh. This ability was truly powerful. If this ability gets strong in the future, then if he took a piece of grass and turn it into a crystal, it would be able to pass as another weapon.

While storing the bottle carefully, Zhao Hai's body flashed out of the Space. This bottle was very useful to him since he was not yet capable of turning things into a crystal. If he came upon things that he cannot store, the jar would be able to save him the trouble.

After having everything finished and going out of the Space, Zhao Hai was now back on the Blood Hawk. At this point, the Blood Hawk was already on the skies of the Black Bear tribe's main camp, Zhao Hai immediately had the Blood Hawk dive down.

The people of the Black Bear tribe had already seen the Blood Hawk. However, when they saw the beast diving down, they couldn't help but look at it curiously.

Zhao Hai didn't control the Hawk and just had it go on its way. Before long, he was already in front of the Black Bear tribe's main camp where the banquet was already underway.

Right now, the Black Bears were extremely polite towards Zhao Hai. Even if these people didn't know about Zhao Hai, they still gave their greetings to the person who gave them food as well as the person who had their friendship flag.

Zhao Hai also greeted the other Black Bears before he headed towards the golden tent. The banquet there had already begun. The Black Bear Patriarch hosted the event while the elders were interacting with Buffon and Mendez. Laura and the others were also sitting at the side accompanied by other Black Bear women, the group were happily chatting and laughing with each other.

When the Black Bear Patriarch saw that Zhao Hai had already returned, he immediately invited him over to sit by his side. There, Zhao Hai can see a chair that was intentionally left empty, naturally saved for Zhao Hai. This made Zhao Hai surprised, the place at the left side of the Patriarch was a very important and respectable position.

However, he also knew that being polite was useless at this time. Overly polite people were heavily disliked by the Beastmen. Therefore, he immediately gave his greetings before arriving at the empty chair and sat down.

Seeing Zhao Hai sit down, the Black Bear Patriarch then held his wine glass up and said, "Today is a happy day. Our Black Bear Tribe has acquired a trustworthy Human friend, Zhao Hai. He has also received our friendship flag, he will be our Black Bear tribe's friend from now on. Everyone, join me in cheering for our new friend!" Everyone simultaneously held their glasses up in the air and said, "Cheers!" Then they drank the liquor in the glass.

After refilling his glass, the Black Bear Patriarch once again held it up and said, "Our Black Bear tribe's brothers, the Mastiff tribe, sent us information about the food shortage. They said that this may been the cause of the Radiant Church. I passed this matter over to the Lion-headed Race and the Tiger-headed Race to have it investigated. If this matter was indeed caused by the Radiant Church, then we must use our spiked maces and head to the Human territories to pillage some food. Everyone, prepare yourselves!"

All the Black Bears held their glass up again and cheered, "Yes! Yes! Yes!" Then they drank their second glass of liquor.

Then the Black Bear Patriarch held his glass for the third time and said, "But all of you should remember, no matter how much we hate Humans, Zhao Hai will always be our friend!" Then the people said in one voice, "Yes!" Before they drank their third glass of liquor. Then everyone was free to do what they want.

After continually drinking three glasses, the Black Bear Patriarch placed his glass down and turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, what kind of transaction did you do with the Wolf tribe?"

Chapter 520 - Arriving at Beast God City

When Zhao Hai heard the Black Bear Patriarch, he couldn't help but smile faintly and said, "Before, they wanted my food. But when I told them about the war, they decided to not buy the remaining food."

The Black Bear Patriarch stared for a moment before his complexion changed, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "What? Did they dare to dishonor an agreement? Alright, tomorrow I'll go and settle accounts with that Old malnourished Wolf."

Zhao Hai immediately shook his head and said, "No, no. I already expected this before informing the Old Wolf King. You should know that their situation is much worse than the Black Bear tribe. Therefore, I told them that they might go into war and gain food there. Because of that, they decided to not buy the other food in my hands."

The Black Bear Patriarch looked at Zhao Hai curiously before saying, "Little Hai, why would you do that? You are a Merchant, wouldn't it be better if they buy your food?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Not really. To tell you the truth, I really didn't plan to sell those Bread Fruits to the Prairie. I can sell them elsewhere, and for more profit. Since the Prairie Wolf tribe are your friends, then they are my friends as well. I don't really need to cheaply profit off of them. What I want is long-term cooperation with the Beastmen. For this goal to be attained, I couldn't offend the Prairie Wolf tribe."

The Black Bear Patriarch stared at Zhao Hai for a moment before he laughed and continually patted Zhao Hai's shoulder. If this was in the past, Zhao Hai might not have been able to bear this beating. However, he was now an 8th rank expert and also had his body repeatedly strengthened by the Space.

At this time, he doesn't feel anything from the pats of the Black Bear Patriarch, instead he even felt that two of them had gotten more intimate.

The banquet went very smoothly, especially for the Black Bear Patriarch. Even if he calls the Old Wolf King bad names, one could see that the relationship between the two was very good.

Zhao Hai's performance towards the Prairie Wolves also made the Black Bear Patriarch happy. Because of Zhao Hai's actions this time, the Black Bear Patriarch can see that Zhao Hai was really the Beastmen's friend. At the very least, he doesn't look down on them like any other Human.

After the banquet, Zhao Hai and the others were already quite tipsy. Since, they didn't have anything else left to do, Zhao Hai and the others returned to their tent and immediately drank two cups of Spatial Water. At the same time, Zhao Hai also informed Laura and the others about the changes inside the Space.

Although the Space didn't level up, the changes inside were very big. Compared to the past where the only thing that they could feel was warmth, the Space was now more comfortable and more alive.

The most important thing was the change towards the farming grounds. Even if the growth of the plants on the farming ground weren't slow, with the addition of the sun, it became even faster. It also seems like the plants looked much healthier than before.

Zhao Hai and the others were happy with this development. With the changes in the Space, they can also feel that the energy inside became thicker than before. At the same time, the energies were also more active.

Zhao Hai was very satisfied with the Space's transformation, he slept very well that night. The next morning, Zhao Hai bade farewells towards the Black Bear Patriarch. No matter what, they needed to head towards Beast God City, they had someone waiting for them there.

Mendez and Buffon didn't follow them and returned to their respective tribes. This time, their plans were very successful. The Herculean Bulls had gained a powerful ally with the Black Bear Tribe. For the Herculean Bulls, this development was great.

Buffon's main task was just to escort Zhao Hai as well as help Mendez gain a good relationship with the Black Bear Tribe. However, he also gained a lot from this trip. At the very least, he already saw that Zhao Hai had gotten the friendship flag of the Black Bear tribe. The Mastiff tribe can use this information to convince the other Dog-headed Tribe leaders that Zhao Hai was a good friend.

During the trip, Zhao Hai was inside the body of Alien. However, one could see that there were flags erected on top of the undead beast's body. There was the Herculean Bull's King's flag, the Big-bellied Pig Tribe's friendship flag and the Black Bear tribe's friendship flag. Even if Zhao Hai had a Dog-headed race's flag, it was just a common flag, so it was basically useless. He also had the Giant-horned Bull's friendship flag, however, he was already the Cow-headed Race's prince, erecting that flag was just redundant.

Even so, the sight was amazing. The Herculean Bull's King's flag represented the entirety of the Cow-headed Race. The Beastmen regarded face very heavily. This was because they knew that once their face gets dragged into the mud, their race would get annexed by other races.

If people dared to touch Zhao Hai, this would mean that they were offending the Royal tribe of the Cow-headed race. This would mobilize the entire Cow-headed race, and their strength wasn't something to be scoffed at.

Additionally, he also had the Black Bear Tribe's friendship flag. This flag held greater importance. Even if it was only a friendship flag, this flag represented that Zhao Hai was a true friend to the Black Bears. If Zhao Hai were to be bullied and was made known to the Black Bear Tribe, then one could be sure that the Black Bears wouldn't just sit by and do nothing.

Although the impact of the Big-bellied Pig tribe's friendship flag wasn't very great, it also indicated that Zhao Hai had been recognized by the Big-bellied Pig tribe. This was also something noteworthy to other Beastmen.

It can be said that even if the Beastmen and the Humans did go to war, there would be no Beastman who would act against Zhao Hai. It was because they would be offending multiple tribes while doing so, and nobody wanted to do such thing.

Zhao Hai's target right now was Beast God City. Therefore, he didn't go and deliberately contact every Beastman camp that he came across. Of course, proper contact was also necessary.

The distance between the Black Bear Tribe's domain and Beast God City wasn't very long, one could just travel for ten days before reaching the city. For the Beastmen, Beast God City was a sacred place. The more formidable the tribe, the nearer they were to the city. This also demonstrated their status. Beast God city was also the place where Beastmen can buy things more conveniently.

Because of his flags, Zhao Hai's journey was very relaxed. All of the tribes that he met were very polite. All of them welcomed Zhao Hai as a friend.

Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't just let them suffer a loss. So he left behind some grain as a gift to those tribes. This act made these Beastmen happy.

Zhao Hai and the others were also listening to rumors along the way. These rumors were about how the Radiant Church cut off all of the food heading towards the Prairie. It was directly passed on that the Radiant Church was behind this time's food shortage.

This information was something that the Wolf-headed Race, Bear-headed race, and the Dog-headed Race released together. They released this information in order to have the other races prepare, at the same time, this was also used to pressure the other Warring Races.

This information was also like a dropped bomb to the Beastmen. Before long, the Beastmen in the Prairie burst into action, the entire place was boiling with anticipation. Even Zhao Hai can see the changes of the Beastmen just by looking at their eyes.

Zhao Hai knew that if he didn't have those three flags, then those Beastmen may have already got to him and expelled him from the Prairie.

Although these Beastmen had their own internal thoughts, they still warmly received Zhao Hai's group. This made Zhao Hai's heart feel quite strange.

Zhao Hai didn't dare release a Blood Hawk towards Beast God City at this time. Beast God City always had at least ten 9th rank experts in it all the time. Even if the Blood Hawk has become very strong, it cannot defeat a 9th rank expert. If the 9th rank experts misunderstand, then Zhao Hai's troubles wouldn't be very small.

The other races should have already known about his Blood Hawk. Although he was now the Prince of the Herculean Bulls as well as a friend of the Black Bears, the 9th rank experts guarding the City wouldn't let him off if he dared to release a Blood Hawk right now.

After travelling for 10 days, Zhao Hai had finally arrived at Beast God City. What surprised Zhao Hai the most was the fact that the more they got closer to the city, the less they heard rumors about the Radiant Church and the food shortage. When he arrived at Beast God City, nobody was talking about it, this made Zhao Hai confused.

However, Zhao Hai's thoughts were interrupted when he finally saw the famous Beast God City. The city had both the colors of green and red. With what Zhao Hai saw, the city seemed like a beast that was lying there, prepared to attack anyone who dared offend it.

As he came closer and closer to the city walls, Zhao Hai noticed that the pressure increased. Although Beast God City was just like any other stone city, its dark-red hue made people feel immense pressure.

Beast God City's walls weren't as tall as Carson City. The walls of the city was only about ten zhang(33m) high. However, since the city was placed on a flat and barren Prairie, it looked relatively tall.

Beast God City looked very lively. While he was yet to arrive at the City, Zhao Hai can already see tents people all around.

Zhao Hai looked at the tents and couldn't help but feel strange. However, he also knew that building houses in the Prairie was much harder than making houses in Human territory. Tents were much more common here.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived near a clump of tents. He could see Human merchants entering and leaving the tents here.

Zhao Hai had Alien stop before he walked out of Alien's body. He wasn't afraid of causing panic among the Humans, but instead he didn't want the other Beastmen in the city to have an opportunity to blame him. It wasn't a wise move to offend the Beastmen at this place.

When Zhao Hai went out of Alien, he immediately received the undead. Then he walked on foot towards the city. At this time, a carriage was fast approaching Beast God City. This carriage was pulled along by a 4th rank Magic Beast Tiger-tailed Horse. The fighting strength of this Magic Beast was good. Even if it wasn't the best when it came to speed, its strength was placed on the top among the 4th rank Magic Beasts.