

Another World 751

Chapter 751 - Favoring Two Races

Zhao Hai was currently sitting inside the Space along with Laura and the others. They were outside the villa facing a small table arranged on a meadow. On the table was a pot of tea, and not far from them were two Trees of Life. If it weren't for the Demons and the Divine Race, then their lives would have been peacefully beautiful.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't in the mood to enjoy life. In fact, he was thinking deeply into the prophecy of the Elves. After he returned to the Space, the more he ruminated on the prophecy, the more he felt that it wasn't that simple.

He can understand that the darkness and light referred to the Demons and the Divine Race. However, does the skeleton and steel really refer to the undead and the magic cannons? Zhao Hai thought that this wasn't the case.

In the end, Zhao Hai was left with no way to find out, so he shook his head and sighed. At this time, Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, don't think too much about it. Right, the people in Upper Bank City have already reached 8th rank. Do we proceed to the next step of the plan?"

Zhao Hai was taken out of his stupor. He looked at Laura and nodded, "Yes, we should proceed. Who do you think we should upgrade to 9th rank first?"

Laura thought for a moment and said, "If I were to choose, then it should be the Elves." Lizzy and Megan agreed to this idea. Zhao Hai looked at the three and said, "Why?"

Laura explained, "The Elves are the best in using the blood lightning beads. Their harp archers can display its might far more than the other races could. And since the Divine Race won't be attacking quite soon, it would be the opportune time to promote the Elves. This way, when the Divine Race did attack, the Elves would be ready to receive them."

Lizzy and Megan nodded, then Lizzy added, "The weapons we can use against the Divine Race aren't a lot. Needless to say, the magic cannons are best used by us Humans. As for the blood lightning beads, the Beastmen can only throw them out, which wouldn't go far, which will affect its power. The Dwarves are similar, they were more suitable for just straight up battle. On the other hand, the Elves were specialists in ranged attacks, especially their harp archers. The blood lightning beads would become

deadly weapons in their hands. Continuous ranged attacks while charging and retreating was not something that any ordinary archer could do.”

Zhao Hai nodded, then said, “Alright, then that’s settled. We’ll promote the Elves first, I’ll give them the potion so that they can be promoted as soon as possible. Right, when I went to the Elves, I also told the Queen to refrain from disturbing the Supreme Elders in their cultivation. There are a lot of 9th rank elves, and most of them are in the verge of breaking through to God-rank. Relay this instruction to the other powers as well, making their 9th ranks go all out in cultivation. On the other hand, the 9th ranks that had taken potions needed to be prepared to fight. Only through battle would they be able to get accustomed to their 9th rank strength, and gain a chance of entering God-rank.”

Laura and the others nodded. There were currently plenty of 9th ranks in the continent. However, majority of them were promoted using Zhao Hai’s Space, not through their own effort. Because of this, it would be difficult for them to reach God-rank.

They haven’t experienced the toil of improving slowly, so their mentality still couldn’t catch up to the genuine 9th ranks. If they wanted to break through to God-rank, then there would be two ways. First was to use the Space’s God-rank potion, and the other was to fully adapt to their 9th rank strength through plenty of battles. At that time, they would slowly get accustomed to their strength and begin to gain progress in becoming God-rank. However, the latter method won’t be that easy.

Zhao Hai had some preference on which races he wanted to promote to God-rank first. They were the Elves and the Fishmen. The Beatmen had fairly the same numerical strength to the Humans while the Dwarves were just innately strong. Because of this, Zhao Hai wasn’t too anxious in promoting their ranks.

The Beastmen, Dwarves, and Humans held a similar weakness, their lives were too short. But this also came with an advantage, this meant that the three races would find that their cultivations were quicker compared to the Elves and the Fishmen.

The lifespan of the Elves and the Fishmen was much higher compared to the other three. This allowed them to accumulate 9th ranks across multiple generations despite the lack in cultivation speed. Although their 9th ranks weren’t as numerous as the Beastmen, Dwarves, and Humans, their experts occupied the top spots in terms of cultivation experience. This caused the two races to have a lot of 9th ranks that were on the verge of becoming God-rank.

On the other hand, although the Beastmen, Dwarves, and Humans had a lot of 9th ranks, they weren't advanced enough to get to God-rank. Because of this, Zhao Hai settled on the Elves and the Fishmen.

Although it can be said that the first genuine God-rank expert in the continent was humanity's Origin Sword Saint, one shouldn't forget that the Origin Sword Saint has been at the peak of the continent for a long time. At the same time, he had also received benefits from the Space. Even if he wasn't artificially promoted, he still underwent nourishing from the Space's abundant energy, something that was completely lacking in the Ark Continent. The Origin Sword Saint, although a genuine God-rank, was just lucky to encounter the Space.

On the other hand, the Elves and the Fishmen didn't cultivate in the Space, but they still held strength comparable to the Origin Sword Saint.

At this point, turning average people in the continent into 9th ranks wasn't that difficult for Zhao Hai. The reason that he wanted to limit the number of 9th ranks was because he didn't want them to think that obtaining the rank was too easy. Easily obtainable things aren't seen as valuable.

Moreover, he didn't want to use human-wave tactics in dealing with the Demons and the Divine Race. If they use this method, then nobody would be left in the continent after expelling the Demons and the Divine Race.

Therefore, Zhao Hai can only make God-ranks en masse at this point. Only through numerous God-ranks can the Ark Continent have the qualification of waging war with the Divine and the Demon Realms.

After discussing the matter with Laura and the others, Zhao Hai went out of the Space. In his hand was a big red bottle containing Blood Pond water. This bottle was to be given to the Elves so that they can reach 9th rank at the shortest period of time. After Zhao Hai arrived at the city, he immediately summoned the various leaders to the mansion. The people in the city were already accustomed to Zhao Hai's appearance and disappearance. Because of this, they weren't very disgruntled about sudden summons. They knew that Zhao Hai was busy, a lot busier compared to them.

After the group arrived at the battle room, Zhao Hai had them sit down before he said, "You're now 8th rank experts. And as long as you take this potion, then you would reach 9th rank." Then Zhao Hai gestured towards the blood red bottle on the table, causing the eyes of the group to shine.

After looking at their expressions, Zhao Hai continued, "I know that you all wanted to reach 9th rank. However, you cannot take this potion at the same time." Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the people in the room couldn't help but gawk. However, they quickly understood the reason. The Divine Race would make their move soon. If all of them were to cultivate simultaneously at this time, then there would be nobody left to defend when the attack came. Because of this, the group immediately gave an understanding nod.

Seeing that the group understood, Zhao Hai felt relief, then he said, "Once you take this potion to become 9th rank, becoming a God-rank expert would become much more difficult. Relying on this potion to become 9th rank will make it hard to adjust one's own strength. Only after plenty of battles will you start to see the road to God-rank. Can all of you understand?"

The group nodded, if they can sit in this room, then this meant that they weren't fools. They knew how the slow cultivations was, even cultivating from 6th to 7th rank was difficult. There was needless to say about 9th rank to God-rank.

Then Zhao Hai continued, "In the present situation, I can only provide 9th rank potions. When my research on God-rank potions are done, then I will proceed to help you." The group lightly chuckled, they didn't believe that Zhao Hai could research God-rank potions so easily. In their minds, this was close to impossible.

Zhao Hai didn't mind their laughter, then he said, "I brought this 9th rank potion in order to make the Elves rank up first. What do all of you think?" The people in the room stared, then turned their head to the handsome but cold-faced Elf. As soon as the Elf heard Zhao Hai, his ice-cold expression couldn't help but freeze.

After seeing their reaction, Zhao Hai didn't wait for them to ask. He immediately said, "I decided to give the potions to the Elves first because they are the most efficient in using the blood lightning beads. Everyone should know about how powerful the beads were. Normal archers simply aren't able to fire this bead, only the Elves are able to. Once the Elves reach 9th rank, then their strengths would undergo a qualitative leap, which would supplement the blood lightning beads even more. Even when faced with the Divine Race, they would still be able to hold on."

When they heard Zhao Hai, the group couldn't help but think. It didn't take too long before everyone agreed. In the hands of the Elves, the blood lightning beads were indeed extremely lethal. If they wanted to utilize the blood lightning beads as much as possible, then promoting the Elves first would be a good choice.

Chapter 752 - Change in the Demon Race

If they hadn't been in battle with the Divine Race, then the groups might have something to say. But now that they had experience, they knew that Zhao Hai made the right choice.

All of them understood that choosing the Elves would be the best choice when it came to resisting the Divine Race advance.

After seeing that nobody was in opposition, Zhao Hai turned to the Elf leader and said, "Noah, bring this potion back to your camp. Upgrade your strengths as soon as possible."

Noah nodded, then he took the potion bottle before giving Zhao Hai a bow and leaving. Noah knew that the most important thing right now was to make the Elves break through, other things are irrelevant in comparison.

After Noah left the room, Zhao Hai looked at the others and said, "After the Elves gets promoted, the Dwarves will go next. Having the Dwarves get to 9th rank would provide us with more diversity in the battlefield. After the Dwarves would be the Beastmen and then the Humans after that. Don't worry, I can assure all of you that there's enough potions for everyone."

The group nodded, then Zhao Hai continued, "Although the Divine Race has yet to attack, everyone still needs to be careful, especially the Dwarves. We'll leave it up to you to make the ground under the city into a huge battlefield."

Baker nodded, then Zhao Hai turned his head to the Beastmen representatives and said, "Have your mounted scouts investigate the surroundings as well. We wouldn't want the Divine Race to know about our situation and decide to make a pre-emptive attack."

The Beastmen nodded, then Zhao Hai looked at the Human commander and said, "You're humanity's most elite soldiers. Before you reach 9th rank, you can man the magic cannons for me. You should know that the magic cannons have limited uses, the same goes for the crystals as well. So you need to know

when to fire. Behind you, there are 9th ranks working hard on charging the crystals. I want you to find ways to use the magic cannons in the most efficient way possible.”

The Human commander nodded. He was someone from the Rosen Empire, so he held great respect to Zhao Hai. He knew about Zhao Hai’s status inside the Rosen Emperor’s heart.

After discussing these things, Zhao Hai said, “If there’s anything you need, tell me, there’s no need to be polite. Baker, make your men drink less liquor, otherwise if you get drunk, then I’ll personally beat you up.”

Baker embarrassingly smiled and said, “Elder’s liquor is just too delicious. The Elder can feel relieved, we’ll control our drinking in the future.”

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned to the Beastmen and said, “Beastman Brothers, I know that you’ve taken a liking to eating green vegetables. But you cannot eat too much of it, or else you’ll get weak. I won’t stop giving you vegetables, but you should eat meat as well, understand?”

The beastmen bitterly smiled as they scratched their head and they nodded. Zhao Hai couldn’t blame these Beastmen, green vegetables were very rare to them. Before coming to the city, all of them were yearning of eating some. Now, it seems like these people had turned into Elves, exclusively eating green vegetables every day, causing many soldiers to suffer from diarrhea. Zhao Hai was just giving them warning.

After the taking care of all his matters, Zhao Hai concluded, “Alright, all of you head back, today’s matters end here. Make sure to explain our decision well, unity is very important for us.” The group nodded before they stood up and left.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath and then sat back on the chair. Shue stood by Zhao Hai and said, “Young Master, will sending Beastman scouts really be useful?”

Zhao Hai sighed and said, “Not really, but you must think about balance. Only after the Beastmen reach 9th rank can they display their strength. If we don’t have them do anything, they might think that they’re useless. That wouldn’t be great for their morale. We need to keep them satisfied before they reach 9th ranks and show their usefulness.”

Shue nodded and didn't speak anymore. He understood firsthand how Zhao Hai was very busy. Not only did he need to think about the Demons and the Divine Race, he needed to keep the balance on all races as well. This would ensure that the Continent would keep its peace, this wasn't an easy matter.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Shue and said, "The dead raging bulls, have they been handed over to the Beastmen?"

In the previous battle, Zhao Hai released large quantities of raging bulls to deal with the Divine Race's heavy cavalry. This caused raging bull losses that numbered in the hundred thousands. Zhao Hai didn't turn these raging bulls into undead, instead, he gave them to the Beastmen to process. Although the raging bull meat couldn't compare to potions, they can still improve the strength and defense to those who ate it. Moreover, their skins can also be turned into leather armor, providing additional defense. At the same time, their bones can become long distance weapons for the beastmen. Not only were the bones hard, they were quite heavy as well. In the hands of the Beastmen, they would definitely turned into great weapons.

One could say that when it came to using iron to make weapons and armor, the Dwarves would come on top. On the other hand, when it came to leather armor, the Dwarves were actually inferior to the Beastmen. Almost every Beastman wore leather armor, and these were all made from beast skins. Leather armor made by the Beastmen weren't only defensively strong, they were quite comfortable to wear as well.

Shue nodded and said, "Young Master can feel relieved, it has been handed over to the Beast King. He would definitely be able to process them properly."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Give some blood lightning beads to the Beast King as well. Have them make weapons that can launch these beads for a long distance. This way, we can provide more blood lightning beads to the Beastmen."

Shue nodded. He knew that Zhao Hai would tell these matters to Laura, the only reason he was told about it was because Zhao Hai needed help. If Zhao Hai forgot about this, then Shue can remind him.

At this moment, Berry looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, you must help the Dwarves develop these kinds of weapons as well. The Dwarves' long range abilities are just too weak."

Zhao Hai nodded, he was aware of this issue. He had always wanted the Dwarves to be able to effectively use the blood lightning beads, he just couldn't think of any way.

He thought for a while, he really couldn't think of any material that was able to accomplish it, so he couldn't help but stop his thoughts and turned to Shue, "Shue, after heading back, tell Patriarch Billy about this situation, make them try to find a solution. Right, tell them that the blood lightning beads are quite unstable, they couldn't undergo strong impacts and vibrations."

Shue nodded, then Zhao Hai looked at the skies outside the city lord's mansion before they returned to the Space. After arriving, Shue immediately processed the things that he needed to do. At the same time, Berry and Zhao Hai went to the Processing Machine to take a look, then they returned to the villa.

In less than two days, the tiny pagoda would finish its upgrade. Zhao Hai didn't know what would happen after the tiny pagoda gets upgraded, but he was certain that it wouldn't be weak.

At this point, the potion materials in the Space can be produced fast enough to make God-ranked potions nonstop. When these potions gets made, Zhao Hai would make Shun use it first. After Shun reaches God-rank, Zhao Hai would then proceed to promote others.

Zhao Hai was now hoping that the materials in the ten magic backgrounds become produced as soon as possible. When that happens, Zhao Hai would be able to bring up a lot of God-rank Experts. As long as they have an army of God-ranks, then even if the Ark Continent couldn't expel the Demons and the Divine Race, they could still manage defend the continent with no problems.

While sitting inside the Space, Zhao Hai turned the monitor on, looking at the Divine Race and the Demons. The two parties were also busily making their barracks and city.

The Divine Race had turned the cities of the Radiant Empire into military barracks. Magic cannons were arranged on the city walls, patrols could even be seen from time to time.

At this time, Laura and the others walked over. They just came back from dealing with Zhao Hai's matters. At this time, those who were extremely wounded and disabled in the city have been sent away. Having these people return to the continent would also make a great impact.

The various groups had dispatched their elite, but they were still hard pressed to defend against the Divine Race and have been injured to this level. If Zhao Hai was not present, then they might not have survived.

The people in the continent were now looking at the Divine Race in horror, but Zhao Hai didn't mind it. The Demons and the Divine Race were truly horrible, however, the people in the continent have never truly realized to what extent. Zhao Hai also didn't want them to have any misconceptions.

This misconception was about Zhao Hai's capabilities. Since he could block both the Divine Race and the Demons almost single handedly, people might think that the threat was no big deal. If Zhao Hai didn't show them, then they might not know how strong Zhao Hai was.

Now that the injured soldiers had returned, they were able to tell the others about how fierce Zhao Hai was. Zhao Hai had shown strength capable of toppling any Empire and race in the continent. This kind of strength was simply unimaginable in the past.

At the same time, since the injured soldiers weren't a lot, their testimonies wouldn't raise too much disturbance in the continent.

Zhao Hai wasn't in the mood to pay attention to any of these right now. There was a change on the Demon side. Their army had now reached 20 million, moreover, their God-rank experts had numbered to thirty thousand. And since they didn't have enough space like the Divine Race, they were now covetously eyeing Rising Sun City.

Chapter 753 - Talents Needed To Be Kept

Zhao Hai was currently standing on the wall of Rising Sun City, listening to Besmir's report. Besmir wasn't doing anything in the city right now. Currently, outside the city was a huge underground area dug out by the Dwarves. Retreat tunnels had also been dug for easy escape whenever things go wrong.

Naturally, Zhao Hai wasn't stingy when it came to Rising Sun City. At this point, all of the troops in the city, whether they be Humans or not, had become 9th rank experts. Even the Elephant Beastmen were turned into 9th ranks. After all, Zhao Hai took care of this city much earlier compared to Upper Bank City.

During the start of Zhao Hai's large scale promotion, he also took care of prioritizing the people in Rising Sun City. This was because the Demons were the bigger threat at that time, and Rising Sun City was at the forefront of the battle. Therefore, Zhao Hai attached great importance to the defenders.

And Besmir didn't disappoint him, the preparations in Rising Sun City was more developed compared to Upper Bank City. This made Zhao Hai satisfied with the result.

After Besmir relayed his report and seeing Zhao Hai's satisfied expression, he relaxed his heart as he said, "Mister, did you come just to inspect the defense?"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly before he shook his head and said, "Not just this, I came here this time mainly because of the development in Demon City. It seems like the Demons will make their move soon."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Besmir stared, then his expression changed and said, "If Mister is here, then what about Upper Bank City?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "Presently, the Divine Race aren't making any sounds. They seem to be waiting for reinforcements. On the other hand, the Demon Army has now surpassed 20 million. With the increasing troops in Demons City, I believe that they would make their attack quite soon."

Besmir knit his eyebrows and said, "With the current strength of the Demons, we wouldn't be able to stop them by relying on Rising Sun City alone. The defensive line behind us has already been arranged. However, most of the people there haven't been promoted, they're still unfit to fight with the Demons."

Zhao Hai agreed "This is truly hard to deal with. However, the thing we need to do right now is to delay the enemy as long as possible, allowing Accra Mountain more time to prepare. As soon as our Accra Mountain fortress finishes its preparations, then we would have a proper place to ambush the Demon and the Divine Race armies."

Besmir nodded and said, "Alright, I understand. We'll certainly delay the enemy. However, I'm afraid that also means that we'll waste a lot of magic cannons, crystals, and blood lightning beads."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Rest assured, I will provide you with enough supplies. If Upper Bank City gets attacked, I'm afraid I won't be here to assist you. When that time comes, I'll need your help in promoting the levels of the other cities, providing them with strength to deal with the Demons."

Besmir nodded and said, "Mister, feel relieved, we'll definitely be able to stop the Demon Race."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I'll leave some God-rank undead as well. However, it would be impossible for these undead to win against the Demons. So you still need to be careful. As long as the Divine Race hasn't attacked Upper Bank City, then I will definitely come and help you. However, if Upper Bank City is under attack, then I'll have to leave everything in your hands."

Besmir gave a firm nod as he felt the weight on his shoulders increase, but he was still very happy.

Besmir didn't know who Zhao Hai really was before meeting him. At that time, he only heard that Zhao Hai was very overbearing and was short-tempered. But now that they had been in touch multiple times, he knew that Zhao Hai was actually a selfless person. He was running around the continent, taking all of his goods for support while leading the frontlines at the same time. It was at that point that Besmir started to see Zhao Hai as his idol, the one he looked up to. Because of this, when Zhao Hai gave him this heavy task, he couldn't help but feel very happy. At the same time, he can also feel the pressure, he was afraid of disappointing Zhao Hai if ever he failed.

Seeing Besmir's tense expression, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's going to be fine, there's no need to be nervous. Actually, Accra Mountain is almost ready, you only need to stall for a short amount of time. The Demons can easily defeat our people, so what we need to do right now is to keep our people safe. Those who have fought with the Demons before will be great weapons in dealing with the Demons in the future. You're a general, so you should know about the difference between veterans and recruits. What we need in this war are veterans, make sure to preserve them as much as possible. Understand?"

Besmir stared, he really wanted to use Rising Sun City in order to stop the Demons. In any case, he was even prepared to fight to the end just to stop the Demons from advancing. But now that Zhao Hai said so, he nodded and said, "Yes, sir, I understand."

Zhao Hai patted Besmir's shoulder and said, "You can do it. I'll be honest with you, a lot of people in the continent weren't taking the Demons and the Divine Race seriously. I can block them myself, however, this wouldn't make their current mentality change. So the only thing that I can do right now is to depend on the frontline soldiers. At the same time, I can also use this opportunity to gather more undead, but

only the enemies, I won't do that to my allies. Because of this, I need every single soldier in the battlefield, I need people like you."

Besmir's eyes turned moist, he was just a soldier, so he didn't know much about the complicated matters of the continent. However, seeing Zhao Hai express his grievance, he couldn't help but resent the people of the continent. At the same time, he was also moved by Zhao Hai's statement.

Besmir's voice almost fluttered as he replied, "Sir, what are we going to do? We're using our lives to protect the continent, but the population seems to take it lightly. Are we really that important?"

Zhao Hai looked straight into Besmir's eyes and said, "Besmir, there's no need to doubt it. Who are you? A soldier. And what do soldiers do? They protect homes and defend the country. This is your main responsibility. This in itself is an evidence to how important you people are. Even the most successful Merchant cannot do this. We are resisting against the Demons and the Divine Race because we wanted our children to have a great life in the future. We will not be slaves to the Divine Race nor will be die to the Demons, understand?"

Besmir made an effort to wipe a tear on his eye, he nodded and said, "Yes, sir, I understand."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "Besmir, your family, where are they right now? I'll get them sent to the Black Wasteland, making sure that they are safe from harm."

When he heard Zhao Hai, Besmir couldn't help but get excited. He can understand what Zhao Hai wanted to say, Zhao Hai wanted to recruit him over to his side. So he immediately told Zhao Hai about his address. Zhao Hai nodded and said, "The Demons are yet to attack, but you must still be ready. I'll go back and handle some things first. When the Demons come, I'll return."

Besmir nodded, then Zhao Hai turned around to leave. Before long, Zhao Hai had Shue get Besmir's family and had them sent to the Black Wasteland. This action was equal to having Besmir as his own person.

Zhao Hai already discovered Besmir's talent in command. He needed talented people right now, so he gave special treatment to Besmir.

Lizzy and the others were paying attention the Demons. It can be said that the Demons were more prepared than the Divine Race when it came to making their move. They had already stockpiled massive amounts of military supplies in Demon City. Moreover, their logistics weren't slow as well.

Lizzy was currently frowning as she was observing the Demons, she didn't even manage to notice Zhao Hai. Seeing Lizzy so serious, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile and said, "What happened? Are the Demons really that hard to deal with?"

Lizzy recovered, then she looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Very difficult. Brother Hai, as you can see, they are quite used to these things. Although they are in their territory, they didn't have any point of relaxation. Most importantly, their coordination is very fluid. Their army composition can deal with anything thrown at them. It can be said that in a frontal battle, the Demons are more powerful than the Divine Race.

Zhao Hai bitterly smiled, "That's natural if you think about the matters of the Demon Realm. All year round, wars happen in every corner of the plane. Therefore, it wouldn't be strange for the Demons to be this formidable. Don't worry too much about it, thinking about possibilities at this time is useless. Just wait for the real battle and then form conclusions then. Make sure to conserve your energy, we still have the Divine Race to attend to. You can leave the matters here for Besmir to take care of."

Lizzy shook her head and said, "I just want to see how the Demons conduct their war preparation. However, I still haven't thought about a good way to deal with them. Forget it, I'll just turn my attention to the Divine Race. I'm afraid their reinforcements would arrive in the next few days. It seems like we will have to fight in two fronts. Brother Hai, are we prepared for this?"

Zhao Hai forced a smile, "We already did all we could. The Divine Race seems to be anxious while the Demons wanted to take it slow. I can still deal with the Divine Race, but we could only delay the Demons. In any case, as long as Accra Mountain completes its preparations, we can just proceed to slowly retreat and hand the Buddha Empire over to the enemy. I don't believe that the Demons and the Divine Race would get into an agreement to divide the Empire by half."

Chapter 754 - Dark Mist In The Icefield

In the Northern Polar Icefield at this time, the icefield was not so frozen like before. After all, the source of the ice has been taken away. However, due to its relation with the sun, the icefield was still one of the coldest place in the Ark Continent.

After Zhao Hai acquired the wind bead as well as Bubble, he didn't go and explore the place anymore. This was because Zhao Hai's main purpose at that time was to retrieve the Beast God's Spear. So when he found the spear, he immediately thought nothing about the Northern Icefield.

To be honest, nothing really did happen inside the Icefield. But now, it was different. Just as Zhao Hai was having a headache about the Demons and the Divine Race, an unknown change suddenly happened in the Icefield.

In the icefield, no matter day or night, the landscape had always been white. One almost couldn't see any other color except white. Now, this white has been tainted by a little black spot.

But even if it was just a dark spot, its area was still quite bit. The spot was a black mist of over a hundred meters in diameter. In the white icefield, this black spot looked just like an ink blot on a sheet of paper.

This change happened without anyone's notice. If Zhao Hai were to discover this black spot, then he might be able to calculate that it appeared just as the Elves' Tree of Life started withering.

However, Zhao Hai didn't have the time to pay attention to the icefield. The Demons and the Divine Race were already giving him headaches, he wasn't so relaxed to turn his gaze towards the barren icefield.

As time passed, the dark mist became thicker and thicker as the area it took increased. After becoming about ten thousand meters in diameter, the center of the dark mist was already as black as ink.

Then inside that ink black mist, white smog started to bellow. But this white smog wasn't anything normal, it can actually corrode everything in touched. This corrosive smog appeared more and more.

But this dark mist was nothing more than just a screen. Two days later, a black circular hole has been corroded by the white smog. Then from that hole, more and more dark mists started appearing, making the existing dark spot bigger and bigger.

The suddenly, a bony hand extended from that round hole before a skeleton walked out. He was fully bone white with a slippery bald head. It started to look around the place in puzzlement as it randomly walked around.

Shortly after the skeleton walked out, another skeleton appeared. This skeleton made the same action as the first one, then a third skeleton came.

More and more skeletons appeared from that hole and had started to walk in all directions. It might seem like they weren't doing anything, but in fact they were actually fanning the area around the dark hole.

After an uncountable number of skeletons appeared, a giant bony claw suddenly extended out of the hole, making it bigger in the process. Then a huge magic beast appeared. This beast looked like a wingless skeletal version of the Demon Realm's dragon. It was actually smaller than a dragon and it even had a few bones missing. The skeletal dragon looked like it had been ravaged by battle.

After this undead dragon came out of the hole, it immediately made a large roar. Although it was only a skeleton, the roar that it made was actually very loud. With this roar, the undead close to it started to group up before standing still. It seems like the undead were listening to the orders of this undead dragon.

As the loud roar spread, the skeletons in all directions suddenly proceeded to walk, slowly leaving the dark mist and walking further and further.

After this undead beast appeared, more undead started to appear from the hole. Then after a moment, a zombie with green hair started to climb up.

After these green haired zombies walked out, blue-haired zombies started to appear. Then behind those zombies were an uncountable amount of dark creatures. These creatures did the same as the skeletons before them, looking around before proceeding to walk.

At this time, Zhao Hai was actually worried about the Demons. The Demons were still camped up inside Demons City, this made Zhao Hai quite impatient. Moreover, the Demons have also started to send scouts.

Zhao Hai had always been thinking about the Demons. And now that they had started to send scouts, Zhao Hai began to worry.

For the other party to send scouts, then this meant that they were already prepared to attack. Yesterday, Zhao Hai and the others had discovered that the Demons have increased in Demon City. And now that they had sent scouts, then it seems like the Demons have decided to make their move.

After looking at the scouts, Zhao Hai let out a sigh before turning to Lizzy and said, "Lizzy, should we send some Elves to deal with these Demon scouts?"

Lizzy looked at the Demon scouts and then said, "Brother Hai, to be honest, dealing with those scouts would be a good idea. However, you also need to think that the Demons are pretty strict about their methods. These scouts should have their own methods. And even if we eliminate them, then this will definitely attract the Demons' attention."

Zhao Hai nodded, but he replied, "We still have to send the Elves to deal with them. In any case, they would still attack. If we don't make a move, the Demons might think that we are cowering in fear. Eliminate those scouts, let's see how the Demons respond."

Lizzy hesitated for a bit, but she still transmitted the orders without saying anything. Although the people in Rising Sun City weren't afraid in facing the Demons, they still kept from sending scouts outside. Zhao Hai's sudden order actually made them surprised.

However, Besmir immediately obeyed Zhao Hai's order. He believed that there must be a reason for Zhao Hai to make it. Zhao Hai's understanding of the Demons and their methods were much stronger compared to him. Therefore, he didn't say anything about the order as he quickly dispatched some Elves to deal with the enemy scouts.

Zhao Hai looked at the Elves' movements on the monitor. The Elves in Rising Sun City had already reached 9th rank. Moreover, they also provided with a lot of blood lightning beads. One can say that this motion was made to examine how powerful the beads could be in the hands of 9th rank Elves.

Before long, Zhao Hai saw the Elves group up into a hundred people per squad. All of them were advancing in the direction of the Demon Race's forces.

These Elves were the elites of the Elven Race. And now that they had been supplied with blood lightning beads, it can be said that they were now the strongest combat unit in the continent. If they cannot defeat these Demons, then Zhao Hai's investment would go to waste.

However, the Elves didn't disappoint Zhao Hai. After the Elves departed, it didn't take them too long before they found the Demon Race's scouts. One must know that the scouts held the most versatile soldiers in an army. Naturally, this would also apply to the Demon race, their scouts were some of the elite forces of their respective armies. But after coming to the Ark Continent, these Demon scouts were yet to face the Elves. This made them look down on the approaching opponent.

Naturally, the Elves didn't become polite as they immediately shot some stone beads. They didn't use their blood lightning beads yet, they wanted to see the capabilities of these Demons first.

Finally, the stone beads had revealed how formidable the Demons were. One should know that these Demons weren't 8th or 9th, they weren't that high ranked. Therefore, the stone beads should be enough to cause them some damage.

However, the facts had shown that the Elves' stone beads were unable to damage these Demons at all. This meant that without the blood lightning beads, the Elves would be useless in the battlefield.

If this was the case, the Elves could only deal with the Demons while in mid-air. The blood hawks were much faster than the Demons, so the Elves weren't worried about them catching up.

At this moment, the Elves suddenly decided to fire their blood lightning beads. One must say that Zhao Hai's blood lightning beads were quite lethal. A blood lightning bead was able to cause injury in a 20 meter circle within the opposite party. And with multiple of them fired at the same time, this would cause a chain reaction that enabled the beads to become much more deadly than before.

Firing on mounts was the best way to utilize the Elves. The scout troop that the Demons sent wasn't large. But after seeing that the Elves were unable to cause them damage using their stone beads, the Demons started to think that the Elves can do nothing to them, that they had the strength to deal with the Elves easily. This caused the Demons to go and pursue the Elves.

It was at this time that the Elves started to use their blood lightning beads. These beads were things that even the Divine Race started to dread. Not to say 8th ranks, even the 9th rank Demons have exploded

after being subjected to the might of the beads. They weren't able to use self-destruct, even their formidable life force was unable to resist the explosion caused by the blood lightning beads. Almost instantly, the group of Demons vanished from mid-air, completely eradicated by the blood lightning beads.

Chapter 755 - Dreaded By The Demon Race

There was a long distance between Demon City and Rising Sun City, so it would be impossible for the Demons to see what happened in Rising Sun City. It was also because of this that Besmir was unable to know what the Demons were doing unless he sent out scouts himself. He only managed to get information because of Zhao Hai.

One must say the Besmir really wanted to constrain the Demons, however, he was inferior to Zhao Hai when it came to commanding the other races. Because of this, he thought that unless it was Zhao Hai, it would be impossible for the city to work together in repelling the Demon Race.

This matter can be seen in Rising Sun City. In the city, the most suitable scouts would be the Elves. However, Besmir didn't have the authority to command the Elves. This essentially meant that the city had no scouts to use.

The Elves only accepted Besmir as their commander because they were giving Zhao Hai face. However, this didn't mean that they would listen to him.

But this time, the orders that Besmir sent out came from Zhao Hai. The Elves might not give Besmir any face, but they couldn't just disregard Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai had always been fair in his treatment to other races. If they were punished by Zhao Hai, then not only would their races do nothing, they might even get more punishment instead.

Because of this, the Elves immediately went out to deal with the Demon scouts, and with an overwhelming victory at that. Although they were smaller, they still managed to eliminate the group of Demons. Even if this was a small achievement, this was still a huge morale boost for the people in Rising Sun City.

Seeing the actions of the Elves, Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel delight. It seems like his decision with the Elves was correct. Most importantly, he also gained a metric about how strong 9th rank Elves could be. In the future, they would be able to understand how to utilize the Elves to their full potential.

The Demons wouldn't know about what happened to their scouts, but as Lizzy said, the Demons have reached a state of complete mastery when it came to troop management. If their scouts don't come back in a few hours, then it meant that they had an accident. Otherwise, the scouts would be punished if they came back late.

Because of this, when the Demons discovered that their scouts hadn't returned, they immediately knew that something happened. They quickly sent a battalion in order to seek those scouts, but in the end, they were unable to find anything.

The Demons also understood that if nothing was found, then the only possibility was that they had been eliminated by the Humans. The Demons knew that there won't be anything left once the scouts were defeated. This was because Zhao Hai was present, and he always turned his enemies into undead.

Because of this knowledge, the Demons decided to send a large unit to find the scouts. And even if a battalion was sent, they still didn't dare to approach Rising Sun City.

It was clear that the Demons were dreading Zhao Hai. They wouldn't dare face him before they had completed their preparations.

Zhao Hai looked at the actions of the Demons in the monitor. When he saw that they didn't attack immediately, he couldn't help but sigh in relief. This time, Zhao Hai sent the Elves out because first, he wanted to see how powerful the Elves were, and second, because he wanted the Demons to dread him even more, making sure that they would hesitate in making a move.

However, this situation held its advantages and disadvantages. The Demons might hesitate to make their attack, but when they do, then one could be assured that the Demons will be giving it their all. At that time, even if Zhao Hai personally went out, he would still be unable to stop their advance.

But the most fear that Zhao Hai had was the fact that he might not even be able to come out when the time comes. Although the Divine Race reinforcements were yet to arrive, there were all sorts of signals showing that they were on their way.

The Divine Race armies were very busy in the military barracks all the time. They had cleaned up every city in the Radiant Empire, this was a clear sign that the reinforcements would arrive.

After seeing the Divine Race, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh. He really couldn't understand why the Divine Race would want to obtain the Ark Continent. The Divine Realm was a plane that was a level above the continent. Properly speaking, there was nothing in the Ark Continent that was worth their effort. But they still decided to come, was this because the Divine Race had an inborn desire of conquest?

One could say that it would be unjustified if one were to compare the people in the Divine Realm and the Ark Continent. In the Divine Realm, children were born as 8th ranks, become 9th ranks through adulthood, and God-rank after some practice. In this case, why would they look into the Ark Continent? Even reaching 9th rank would be difficult for the people in the continent.

However, Zhao Hai suddenly changed his mind when he thought about the Divine Race's heavy cavalry. They seem to not be part of the Divine Race. Each and every heavy cavalry rider looked very much like wild men. It was impossible for the Divine Race to have those kinds of people among them. This could only point to the fact that the heavy cavalry units were the Divine Race's slaves. It might be possible for Iron Hammer and the others to be unaware of this fact.

This kind of situation was not impossible. Iron Hammer and the others hadn't been to the Divine Realm in tens of thousands of years. A lot of things can happen in those years and it was impossible to know about the actions of the Divine Race during that time.

If those heavy cavalry soldiers were really slaves of the Divine Race, then Zhao Hai could understand their motives. They wanted to do to the Ark Continent what they did to the heavy cavalry soldiers.

To be honest, Zhao Hai also held belief that the light cavalry soldiers were slaves of the Divine Race as well. It would be impossible for the Divine Race to send 9th ranks of their own people to the frontlines. One should know that no matter how formidable, light cavalry losses were also quite high.

If the light cavalry and the heavy cavalry were slaves of the Divine Race, then the Divine Race had become scarier. This was because it was possible that they had subdued this people not in the Divine Realm, but on other planes instead.

Zhao Hai's speculation was not based on nothing. The Ark Continent only had a written history of less than 10 thousand years. And the matters that Iron Hammer told Zhao Hai was only a few years before

that. At that time, the Ark Continent still had people ascend towards the Divine Realm. This meant that, at that time, the people in the Ark Continent were quite strong.

Moreover, Iron Hammer's tale had told them that the ascendants of the Ark Continent had waged war with the Divine Race. There were the gods of the other races as well as some human gods that had fought with them. This might look simple, but when one looks at it carefully, they could see that the Ark Continent held enough talent that their ascendants were able to form a force that can fight with the Divine Race.

If this was the case, then this meant that the Ark Continent had been sending God-ranks for more than tens of thousands of years ago. This showed the longevity and strength of the Divine Realm.

And through all these time, the Divine Race had managed to stay formidable. If they can use their power to invade the Ark Continent, then why can't they use it on other planes? If the Divine Race used this method on other planes, then this would explain the existence of the light and heavy cavalry units.

This would also explain the reason why the Divine Race decided to invade the Ark Continent. They wanted to make a colony while at the same time, take revenge against the ascended God-ranks from the continent.

Zhao Hai thought about all of this while he was staring at the monitor. As the Divine Race got busy, the worries in Zhao Hai's heart increased. The military barracks that had been set up can accommodate at least several tens of millions of troops. However, the overall number of troops that the Ark Continent had not reach that number.

Lizzy looked at Zhao Hai's expression and consoled him, "Big Brother Hai, don't worry about it. At the very least, we know that the Divine Race and the Demons aren't allies. As long as they don't group up, then we would have our opportunity."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he held Lizzy's hand as he replied, "I'll be fine. After all, even if they become allies, we can just abandon the Ark Continent."

Lizzy nodded. The without notice, a day passed by. Just as Zhao Hai got up, Cai'er flew over to him and said, "Young Master, good news. The materials have matured enough to provide for one God-rank

potion and I've already started its production. Also, in a few minutes, the tiny pagoda would be finish. Young Master should head over there and see."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go. Just wait a minute." Then he went back to his room and cleaned himself up before he went towards the Processing Machine.

Laura and the others had also got up by now. They had also received the information before they quickly took care of themselves.

Laura and the others were different from other women in the continent, those that would need to do their makeup in half an hour, sometimes even over an hour. At this point, they had already abolished that custom. First reason was because they simply don't have the time to do so.

The second reason was because there was no need. In the past, they would apply makeup in order to make themselves more attractive. But there was no need to do that right now. They had been drinking spatial water everyday and also ate the things in the Space. This allowed their skin and complexion to be as delicate as a baby's skin. In this case, they would only ruin their face if they decided to put makeup on.

Because of these two reasons, Laura and the others didn't bother to do their makeup as they immediately went towards the Processing Machine. They just adjusted their hair and wore some decent clothes.

Chapter 756 - Immortal Cultivators Really Exist

Zhao Hai's group were currently in front of the Processing Machine. The tiny pagoda's upgrade would be finished in two minutes. On the other hand, the God-rank potion nearby had just started being processed.

After looking at the Processing Machine, Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown as he looked at Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, do we have enough money in the Space? Even if we use the materials in the magic backgrounds, we would still use gold coins to make God-rank potions. When that time comes, our expenses surely wouldn't be small."

Cai'er smiled and said, "Young Master, you don't need to worry. After the Space leveled up to 70, using the materials grown in the magic backgrounds would reduce the price of making God-ranked potions by

about half. Moreover, in addition to the materials for the potion, I've also planted some highly prized crops in the magic backgrounds. Those things would definitely sell well in the Space, allowing us to be self sufficient in making the potions. Additionally, the materials in the magic backgrounds also reduced the time to make God-rank potions. Originally, the potions would take 48 hours, but now, they will be prepared in eight."

Zhao Hai felt relief after he heard this. He didn't think that the magic background would actually have this much benefits.

Laura turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, keep some potions for us. I heard that after becoming God-rank, one's skin would improve. Moreover, one could also reach immortality."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but wipe a cold sweat on his forehead as he turned to Laura and said, "Laura, your skins are already soft. If you become God-rank, then I'm afraid I'd slip whenever I embrace you."

The faces of the women couldn't help but turn red, Laura slapped Zhao Hai's shoulder and said, "Talk less nonsense."

Cai'er smiled and said, "Young Master has a point. Actually, the God-rank potion mainly restores the energy of the body, making every cell of a person more energetic. This allowed the person to look as though they are young. By staying in the Space daily, all of you had already achieved this point. So there really is no need for you to use the God-rank potion."

Laura stared, then her face lit up as she replied, "Really? Then as long as we don't leave the Space, then we would live longer than people outside?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "Correct. However, because the Space's level is still quite low, people couldn't achieve immortality inside it. If we can obtain more plants and items, making the Space level up, then the lives of the people would get longer. Even if it cannot make you immortal, at the very least it won't make you age."

All of the women were now looking at Cai'er with shining eyes. Then they turned their heads to Zhao Hai. Seeing their blazing gazes, Zhao Hai couldn't help but put his arm up as he said, "What do you want? If you want to push me down against my wishes, then I will definitely resist."

Looking at Zhao Hai's expression, the women didn't know whether to laugh or get angry. All of them reached out to Zhao Hai's waist at the same time and twisted it so hard it even made Zhao Hai scream.

After pinching Zhao Hai, Laura snorted and said, "Why do you always talk nonsense? Brother Hai, if we go to the Demon Realm and the Divine Realm, then we must get some rare plants and magic beasts in order to upgrade the Space as soon as possible."

Zhao Hai was currently holding his own waist, he smiled bitterly and said, "When the time comes, we'll do just that. Right, the tiny pagoda is almost complete. Let's see what it looks like right now."

Just as Zhao Hai said that, the Processing Machine let out a white light before the tiny pagoda appeared in front of Zhao Hai. The pagoda was totally different compared to its past appearance. Originally, the tiny pagoda was black all over. But now, the pagoda looks almost transparent, it looked like it was made out of ten thousand year old ice.

Laura and the others were also looking curiously at the tiny pagoda. Apart from the translucent white appearance, the tiny pagoda had also become eight sided. Wind chimes were still present on each corner of the pagoda, but these chimes were now white, blue, black, red, and yellow.

Zhao Hai understood that these five colors represented the five elements. And these colors were actually arranged according to the eight trigrams position. They were divided into two whites, two yellows, two blues, one red, and one black. These eight represented the five attributes that the eight trigrams were representing. The water and fire elements correspond to their own trigram. The trigrams for heaven(天) and lake(澤) correspond to the gold/metal element. The trigrams for thunder(雷) and wind(風) belong to the wood element. And lastly, the trigrams for mountain(山) and earth/soil(地) corresponds to the earth element. This explains why the eight wind chimes had five different colors.

On the top of the pagoda was a small yin yang pattern. This pattern was always turning, making the pagoda look mystical.

Zhao Hai extended his hand as the tiny pagoda flew over. The pagoda revolved around Zhao Hai's hand as the wind chimes ringed. It sounded delightful, it was as soothing as a child's laughter.

Zhao Hai was somewhat attracted to this tiny pagoda. It was too attractive, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stroke it with his hand. This action surprised Zhao Hai since the tiny pagoda acted just like a child. It

gently rocked back and forth as it rubbed his hand. It was the same as a child rubbing its small head on the arm of his father.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he made his divine sense sink slowly into the pagoda. When his divine sense entered, a surge of information suddenly came to his mind. Zhao Hai stared blankly as he comprehended the information. It didn't take too long before he was able to discover how to use the pagoda as well as its innate abilities.

The pagoda was quite strong. It can attack and defend, it can also utilize the power of the eight trigrams, five elements, and the yin-yang. It had a handy sound attack that can affect the minds of the enemy. However, its defense was more formidable. The tiny pagoda can emit a shield that can protect Zhao Hai. The shield can block physical, spiritual, and magic attacks. It was a very extraordinary defensive skill.

Most importantly, the tiny pagoda had also kept its swallowing attack. As long as the enemy gets swallowed by the pagoda, it can turn that enemy's flesh, bones, and soul into energy. As long as this person is within the realm of the eight trigrams and the five elements, then that person would be unable to escape.

And this didn't even count the fact that the tiny pagoda can use the five elements and transform them into dark energy, providing useful resource to dark creatures. At the same time, it can also transform dark energy into five element energy, allowing it to nourish the world. This property alone made the pagoda an extraordinary item of the world.

After knowing the abilities of the pagoda, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh. He never expected the pagoda to reach this height.

Upon withdrawing his divine sense, Zhao Hai immediately called, "Artifact Spirit, come out."

Just as Zhao Hai's voice fell, a figure appeared on the tiny pagoda. This person wasn't the one who fought with Zhao Hai, instead, it was a small child who had a yin-yang belly band. It had a round head with black hair that was tied up with two small five colored ropes.

When Zhao Hai saw this artifact spirit, he couldn't help but stare. His complexion changed as he said, "You're the artifact spirit? What happened to the original one?"

The artifact spirit immediately replied, "Answering to the Master. The original artifact spirit has been turned into pure energy and has been absorbed by me. However, master can feel relieved, I had inherited the memories of the past artifact spirit. If master wanted to know something, then I can provide you with an answer."

Zhao Hai became relieved, he nodded and said, "Just call me young master. Tell me the background of the pagoda's original master. Tell me the realm where he came from."

The small child gave a nod and replied, "Yes, young master. The pagoda's original master is from a world of cultivators. In that world, cultivators rule over countless planes. The Ark Continent is just one of the smaller planes among those."

Zhao Hai stared, he couldn't help but frown, "If they rule this plane, then why can't they directly come here, but instead chose to send a projection?"

The small child quickly replied, "Answering the young master. They rule thousands of planes, but they aren't running them directly. Instead, they would compel powerful people in those planes to worship them and regard them as gods. This would provide the immortal cultivators with faith power."

Zhao Hai frowned, "Tell me about the stages of cultivation in that plane. And then tell me what this faith power is."

The small child replied, "The stages of cultivation are divided into eight parts. The first and second stage had 12 levels each while the 3rd to 8th stages only had nine. The first stage is called Body Tempering, it was a stage where the focus lied on strengthening the body of the practitioner. This would prepare them for immortal cultivation as well as make them able to study immortal arts. The second stage is called Qi Refining. This stage mainly tackles a person's breath. This stage would adjust the shortcomings of one's body as well as fix the damages caused by Body Tempering.

The third stage is the Foundation Establishment stage. Reaching this rank would allow a person to be a true Immortal Cultivator. Their breath would transform along with their bodies. This stage is said to be the starting point of immortal cultivation.

The fourth stage is called the Gold Core stage. People of this rank can reach lifespans of 2000 to 3000 years. They can form a golden dan in their body which can help them absorb energy from the

surroundings more efficiently. Their rate of absorption is said to be ten times faster than those in Foundation Establishment.

The fifth stage is the Nascent Soul stage. Immortal cultivators of this rank would crush their gold cores to form a nascent soul inside their bodies. This nascent soul would be like another personification of the immortal cultivator, helping them cultivate and absorb energy. People in this stage can also use advanced level immortal arts. They can attach their divine sense on objects and turn them into incarnations. And even if their bodies were destroyed, as long as their nascent soul escapes, then they can seize a body from another being. The immortal cultivator that the Young Master had fought with is a Nascent Soul Expert.

The sixth stage is the Spirit Severing stage. Immortal cultivators of this rank can separate their divine sense. This separation is completely different to those in Nascent Soul. Nascent Soul Experts needed magic treasures to attach their souls into. Moreover, the strengths that these incarnations have would only amount to about a tenth of the expert's true strength. However, for those in Spirit Severing stage, their Divine Sense can exist independently to form incarnations. These incarnations would have about a sixth to a fifth of the Spirit Severing expert's true cultivation. They could also attach their souls to magic weapons in order to increase its strength.

The seventh stage is called Transcending Tribulation stage. Upon reaching this rank, the Immortal Cultivator would enter the peak powers in the realm. They can have as many incarnations as they can. And each incarnation would have nine-tenths of their true body's cultivation. Their main bodies were also allowed to study the Heavenly Dao of time as they prepare to face their tribulation. This is the reason why this stage is called Transcending Tribulation.

And the eight stage is the True Immortal stage. After reaching this stage, an Immortal Cultivator would live as long as the heavens and the earth. The heavens and the earth could no longer control their fate, thus they are called True Immortals!"

After speaking up to here, the small child caught his own breath, then he continued, "Faith power is a type of ability that Immortal Cultivators possess. However, average cultivators are unable to use it, even feel it. Only upon reaching Nascent Soul would one start to discover this ability. Faith power not only helps a person cultivate, but it can also improve an immortal cultivator's magic treasures. Because of this, as long as an immortal cultivator is from a great sect, they would be allowed to have access to several planes in order to gather faith energy. These planes are inferior planes where the most powerful people are Foundation Establishment experts."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown, "So is it impossible for immortal cultivators to descend on a plane?"

The small child nodded and said, "It is impossible. Cultivators below Nascent Soul would find it difficult to break the Space by themselves. Only if one were to ascend to a higher plane would this be allowed. Nascent Soul Experts are also too powerful to descend, this is the same for Spirit Severing Experts and Transcending Tribulation Experts. On the other hand, Immortal Stage cultivators can achieve this. But even if they did, they still needed to merge with the heavens and the earth in order to break the space between two planes. And this would be a violation of the laws"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Hai's frown couldn't help but turn tighter. He said, "But the Divine Race just destroyed the laws of the Ark Continent. Isn't this a violation to the heaven and earth?"

The small child shook his head and said, "What I was saying before refers to what the Immortal Cultivators describe to be major planes. These major planes have small planes under them, this included the Ark Continent, Divine Realm, and the Demon Realm along with countless other planes. These major planes are all managed by Nascent Soul Experts. These major planes have their own laws of the heavens and the earth. And if one were to look at the entire universe, the number of these major planes were also countless. So a change in a small plane like the Ark Continent wouldn't have a huge impact to the entirety of the universe. This meant that even if the Divine Race had broken the laws, it was still the law of a major plane, not the universe itself."

Chapter 757 - Five Gates Sect

Zhao Hai nodded. He had understood so much from what the small child had said. He looked at the artifact spirit and said, "What is the name of the cultivator that fought with me? What sect did he belong to?"

The small child replied, "Young Master, that person is called Lu Wei, an immortal cultivator of the Five Gates Sect. A Nascent Soul Elder."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown as he asked, "What sect is this Five Gates Sect?"

The child replied, "Five Gate Sect is created by a person known as Five Gates immortal. He was a talented person ever since childhood. But because his family was poor, he lived on as a monk. Later on, when it was discovered that his root was extraordinary, he was immediately selected to become an outer disciple in a famous sect called the Golden Light Temple. However, nobody thought that his talent would surpass what everybody expected. In just three years, he managed to breeze through the 12 levels of Body Tempering, going on to become an official disciple. And then in five years, he would break through to Foundation Establishment, becoming an inner disciple. Then ten years after that, he had managed to

form his gold core, becoming a Golden Core cultivator, propping him into a position of a core disciple. This is also the stage that divided disciples from each other. If one's root is good, then they can become an official disciple, if it wasn't, then one can only do chores. If a disciple can reach level 9 or more in Body Tempering within five years, then they would be promoted to being a formal disciple. If he can reach Qi Refining within ten years, then he can become an inner disciple. And within 100 years of entering the temple, if one were to reach Gold Core stage, then he would become a core disciple, a genius within the temple."

The small child stopped for a moment here to look at Zhao Hai's expression. Seeing that nothing has changed, he continued, "But afterwards, when Five Gates immortal went out to do a mission, he was ambushed by someone, causing him serious injuries. Although he has been able to protect his live, his cultivation has been lost. The person who ordered his ambush was suspected to be from a very high background within the temple. In the end, he was expelled out of the sect."

Zhao Hai gave a nod. Being heartless was a common trait of immortal cultivators.

Seeing how Zhao Hai was interested, the small child went back to his story, "But who would've thought that when Five Gates immortal got kicked out of the temple, he would actually meet a famous person. This person was titled Five Resolves Daoist. Five Resolve Daoist was a rogue cultivator that had become famous among the immortal cultivators. His cultivation method is known as the Five Resolves Art. To practice this art, one needed to achieve five goals in their emotions: absolute kinship, absolute love, absolute morality, absolute friendship, and absolute justice. It can be said that one needed to be resolved to be righteous in order to practice this art. After Five Gates immortal met Five Resolves Daoist, nobody knew what Five Resolves Daoist did or used, but he actually managed to restore Five Gates immortal's cultivation. Moreover, it seems like his cultivation had shot up to more than what he had before. After Five Resolves Daoist died, Five Gates immortal began to spread his name to the world. With his talent, he managed to use the Five Resolves Art in order to reach Transcending Cultivation stage. Afterwards, he created Five Gates sect and became the Sect Master. This was something that even Five Resolves Daoist haven't done."

Zhao Hai nodded, it seems like this Five Gates immortal was truly formidable. After thinking for a moment, Zhao Hai turned to the small child and said, "Where is this Five Gates immortal now? How strong is the Five Gates Sect? What status did Lu Wei have inside the sect?" The small child replied, "Nobody knows where Five Gates immortal is since he hadn't appeared for a long time. Some people said that he had survived his great tribulation and had become a True Immortal. Some said that he had lost his life during his closed-door cultivation. However, all of these are rumors, nobody knew exactly where and what happened to the immortal. As for Young Master's second question, although Five Gates Sect can't compare to the extremely powerful sects, it can still be considered to be first rate. As for Lu Wei's status in the sect, it isn't that high. He only became an elder because of his cultivation level."

Zhao Hai nodded. Although he looked quite calm, his heart actually turned heavy. He wasn't worried about Lu Wei, instead, he was worried about the Five Gates Sect. If they become enemies with this sect, then their futures wouldn't be very good.

Laura and the others were currently standing by Zhao Hai's side as the small child answered the questions. Although they couldn't understand the conversation, they still knew that immortal cultivators were extremely terrifying people. In the eyes of immortal cultivators, they might just be like ants.

Zhao Hai looked at the small child. The child's face was adorably plump, looking just like China's olympic games mascot. Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile and said, "You'll be called Fuwa from now on. Tell me more about this plane where the immortal cultivators reside." Fuwa immediately replied, "Yes, Young Master. The immortal realm is incomparable large. Nobody knew how many planes it had but these planes are connected with transmission formations. At the same time, there are also major planes larger than the Ark Continent and Divine Realm. In these planes, there would be a constant number of people who will ascend to the immortal realm. But to accomplish that, one needed to have cultivated up to Gold Core stage. Upon ascending, the best result that one could come up to is becoming a disciple to a big sect."

Zhao Hai nodded, just as he thought, the immortal realm was much stronger than the Ark Continent. Lu Wei also said that when Zhao Hai ascends into the higher planes, he would then deal with him. People with a high enough cultivation would indeed ascend to a higher realm, much like how God-ranks of the Ark Continent ascend to the Divine Realm.

When Fuwa saw that Zhao Hai was listening intently, he said, "Young Master, there are also many large sects in the Immortal Realm. In addition to Five Gates sect and Golden Light Temple, there are also the 180 Buddhist Temples, 81 Supreme Dao Sects, 36 Demonic Sects, and 72 Earth Fiend Sects. These are the most famous sects in the realm."

Zhao Hai frowned as he said, "What is going on with this 180 Temples? Do they belong to one group or are they separate sects?"

Fuwa answered, "Young Master, one could say that they belong to different sects. Golden Light Temple is actually one of them. The 180 temples is just a collective name for the sects that cultivate in the way of Buddhism. The 81 Daoist sects are the same. However, one couldn't say that they are an alliance. Some of these sects are quite hostile to each other. The 30 Demon Sects and 70 Earth Fiend Sects also follow the same description. These sects can be said to be the actual rulers of the Immortal Realm. After

them are the powerful cultivation families and then the different Rogue alliances. However, their overall strength is far worse than the big sects, so they don't have much say in the decisions of the Realm."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he looked at Fuwa and said, "Alright, we'll talk more about these things later. What I want you to do now is to improve the undead. Can you do it?"

Fuwa nodded and said, "Young master, that is not a problem. Although Young Master's undead aren't that strong, it is still not easy to upgrade them. I can only upgrade 81 undead at one time and it would take nine days to do so." Zhao Hai nodded, then he sighed, "Alright. However, can you still fight while you are improving the undead?"

Fuwa nodded, "I am, however, it would slow down the progress of the upgrade."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright, then upgrade these 81 first." Then he waved his hand as 81 undead appeared around him, these undead were dragons. The fighting strength of the Dragon race was much stronger than the Humans. Although the undead had the same rank of 9th rank, the dragons still held an edge compared to the other undead. Because of this, Zhao Hai decided to upgrade the dragons first.

At this point, Zhao Hai had placed his undead in the Hell background to upgrade them as soon as possible. But although the background was useful to the undead, its effects couldn't manifest in a short time.

Fuwa didn't say any words as he received the undead inside the tiny pagoda. Then he proceeded to stare at Zhao Hai, looking quite adorable while doing it.

Zhao Hai had no reaction to this stare. On the other hand, the eyes of Laura and the others were shining. Laura couldn't help but stretch her hand out and touch Fuwa. Fuwa seems to know about Zhao Hai's relationship with the women, so he didn't hide. However, even if he didn't, Laura still couldn't touch his body. Fuwa was just an artifact spirit, he didn't have a corporeal body, only the tiny pagoda. Because of this, Laura's hand just went through Fuwa's body.

Laura stared, she couldn't help but look disappointed at Fuwa. Zhao Hai smiled faintly and then said, "Don't worry, as long as Fuwa gets upgraded, then he will slowly turn into a genuine child."

Fuwa nodded at Zhao Hai's words and said, "Indeed" Laura smiled when she heard this, then she turned to Fuwa and said, "How can you be upgraded?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "That would have to depend on me. The stronger I get, the more benefits he would have." Then after that, the tiny pagoda entered his mouth and settled in his lower dantian, where it was nourished by Zhao Hai's body.

Since the tiny pagoda has been received by Zhao Hai, Fuwa naturally disappeared. But at this time, Laura and the others were staring at Zhao Hai. Laura couldn't help but say in surprise, "Brother Hai, did, did you just eat Fuwa?"

Chapter 758 - Slaves of the Divine Race

When Zhao Hai heard Laura, he almost lost himself and fainted. He looked at Laura and said, "Why would I eat him? I just placed the tiny pagoda inside my body, nourishing it with my energy. Only through this can Fuwa slowly improve."

Suddenly, Laura seemed to have found something out, "So it's actually that. So after nourishing him, he would become a true child? Then Brother Hai, wouldn't that be the same as you being pregnant with Fuwa?"

Zhao Hai's jaw slammed into the ground. As he looked at the laughing women, he couldn't help but shout, "You actually dared to tease me! Let's see how I'll deal with you all!" Then he went on to chase the women who were still laughing with glee.

After having fun for a while, the group returned to the villa with Zhao Hai's mind becoming very relaxed. After entering the living room, Zhao Hai immediately turned on the monitor to see the situation back in the Demon Race's camp.

The Demons were still calm despite having their scouts killed. However, starting from then, they began to send large scouting parties. Due to their numbers, it would be impossible for the Dwarves to kill them all.

It seems like the Demons had already decided to have a steady approach in their attack. This made Zhao Hai frown, this was because the more the Demons prepared, the less flaws their plans would have. It was just like how a worried farmer would double check every single piece of land, making sure that

everything was plowed properly. This fastidiousness would allow the farmer to see which parts of his land was plowed quite shallow. On the other hand, a farmer that was in a hurry would never find any problems with his job.

The Demons were just like worried farmers right now. They were considering every more they make before taking a step forward. As long as they find no problems, they would proceed. Although their crops were slow, they can be assured that their harvests would be good.

Zhao Hai frowned as he lightly sighed and said, "I really am not sure if these people are Demons anymore. Aren't the Demons quite known for being aggressive fighters? But from what we see, it seems like they are taking things quite slow. It should be really hard for them to endure this long."

Laura was also frowning, "The behaviour of the Demons are really unusual. It can be seen that their commander is quite the patient fellow. This calm advance could only mean bad things for us."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned the monitor to look at the Divine Race. The Divine Race had already made good with their military barracks and had already started to send troops to the Buddha Empire's border. They already had the Radiant Empire under their full control.

What surprised Zhao Hai the most were the people that came from the Divine Realm today. Although these people came from the Divine Realm, Zhao Hai can clearly see that they weren't natives.

These people were short and small, similar to the Dwarves. However, they didn't have the strong bodies of the Dwarves, instead, they were quite thin and looked weak. Additionally, they had green skins, two sharp ears like the Elves, and big black eyes. They didn't have any shred of fur on their skin. They looked very strange, quite the opposite of cute.

At this moment, these small creatures were being driven forward by a Divine Race person using a whip. These little creatures were almost naked, only wearing a pair of shorts. A lot of them had injuries on their bodies, and their skins were almost sticking to their bones. They looked just like the starved slaves of the Ark Continent.

Upon seeing these people, Zhao Hai immediately knew that they were slaves of the Divine Race. But he didn't know where these slaves were taken from.

Laura and the others couldn't help but feel sympathy towards these creatures. Laura turned her head to Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, do you know who these little creatures are? Why haven't I heard about them from Iron Hammer?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I don't know. Iron Hammer hadn't mentioned these people as well. I reckon these creatures were captured by the Divine Race in the past ten thousand years. This might explain why Iron Hammer and the others weren't aware of them. They seem to have the same nature as the heavy cavalry units.

Laura nodded, then she continued to look at the small people and said, "Why would the Divine Race send them here? Are they here to help build more military barracks?"

Zhao Hai sneered and said, "Not to build. Look, you can see that they had brought grain along with them. At this point, bringing supplies from the Divine Race to here would be an inconvenience, it would cost them too much. And although the Radiant Empire is the smallest Empire in the continent, there is still quite a large arable area inside its territory. If they use these lands for farming, then it would be possible to help supply the Divine Race army. It seems like the Divine Race had already decided to have a long and drawn out war."

Laura nodded, "That seems to be the case. If we didn't have the Space, then transporting food and supplies would truly be very costly. And the Divine Race didn't want it to be this way."

Zhao Hai sighed, "I'm afraid that with this move of farming inside the Radiant Empire, the Divine Race had started to take root in the continent. Later on, if we want to drive them away, the resistance would be more intense, it wouldn't be easy for us."

Lizzy knit her brows and said, "Brother Hai, do you think that the Divine Race has already conquered other small planes? Did Fuwa ever say any of these? We are in a major plane composed of smaller planes. If the Divine Race decided to deal with the Ark Continent, then it's possible that they had done it to other planes. The heavy cavalry and their other slaves should have come from those smaller planes."

Zhao Hai had already thought about this, so he said, "Correct, that is highly probable. If this is really the case, then things would become quite troublesome. No wonder the Divine Race started to move in after occupying the Radiant Empire. It seems like this isn't their first time doing it."

Lizzy gave a nod, "The Divine Race are truly formidable, they're as difficult to deal with as the Demons. It seems like these two races would become great headaches in the future. I hope that when the time comes, they would get into a conflict with themselves. Otherwise, our burdens would only increase."

Zhao Hai can understand Lizzy's thoughts. Lizzy was referring to the time when they have already retreated to the Accra Mountains. They would block both parties there and then hope that they would fight each other. In this way, they would be catching fish without the help of a fisherman.

Zhao Hai gave out a sigh, he knew how cunning the Demons and the Divine Race were. If they want the two of them to fight, then Zhao Hai's side needed to have the capability to do so. Only when the two parties were unable to capture the Accra Mountain would they possibly fight. Otherwise, they would deal with the Ark Continent's residents first, fighting each other wouldn't be too late after the residents have been taken care of.

And just as what Zhao Hai thought, the slaves that the Divine Race brought had started to cultivate the ground. From their skillful actions, one could see that they were already used to this lifestyle.

Zhao Hai sighed, the Divine Race was truly determined to get the Ark Continent. With these slaves, they wouldn't need to care about the getting slaves from the Ark Continent. It seems like they would be more ruthless from now on.

After some time, Zhao Hai let out a loud breath before he stood up. Then he turned to Laura and the others and said, "From now on, we'll prepare a lot of spatial water in order to promote every single person in the continent. At this point, its is either the Demons and the Divine Race perishing, or us. We couldn't just wait here to be slaughtered, we need to take the fight to them."

Laura nodded, with a firm expression she added, "Alright. I agree with Brother Hai. Even if we can't make them God-ranks, as long as we have 9th ranks, we can deal with the attacks of the two races. Additionally, we also have our 9th rank magic beasts."

Megan gave a nod as well. "There are a lot of troops in the continent. But since their strengths are too low, they couldn't provide that much help. As soon as they get stronger, the average strength of the continent would rise. This would make it more convenient for us to deal with the Demons and the Divine Race."

Zhao Hai looked at their expressions and couldn't help but bitterly sigh, "However, if we do this, the secret of the Space will be exposed. Forget it, this is the only way forward. If we don't resist, then there would be no hope for the future. When that time comes, what will be the use of the Space? Laura, immediately contact the Rulers and Patriarchs of the various powers. Tell them about our plan to release massive amounts of potions in order to promote the troops of the continent. Tell them that we would upgrade them to 8th ranks and that the 9th rank potion would be on the way."

Laura and the others immediately nodded before going off to settle the affair. Then Zhao Hai turned to look at the Divine Race and sighed once more. To be honest, his decision to release spatial water was actually influenced by Fuwa.

Fuwa made him understand a lot about the Immortal Realm. The Divine Race might be powerful, but in the end, they were just pawns of an elder of the Five Gates Sect, used in order to gather faith power. The people of the lower realms were just livestock to them, just like pigs, chicken, and sheep.

Moreover, the Five Gates Sect wasn't the biggest sect in the Immortal Realm, only one of the numerous first-rate sects. From what he understood listening to Fuwa, the Five Gates Sect wasn't even a member of the 180 Buddhist Temples, 81 Daoist Sects, 36 Devil Sects, nor the 72 Earth Fiend Sects. In other words, the strength of the cultivators in the Five Gates Sect can only be ranked at most in the top 400 sects in the Immortal Realm. If a normal elder of such a sect is enough to control the lower realm, then how about those more powerful than him?

The great strength of these immortal cultivators had stimulated Zhao Hai. He didn't want to become just a pig inside a pen. He didn't want to become an ant in another person's eye. He wanted to rebel, he wanted to be competent enough that these immortal cultivators wouldn't dare to look down on him. He wanted to prevent himself from being stepped on under their feet!

Chapter 759 - Asking Them Over To See

A strange phenomenon can be seen in the Ark continent. It was already known that the Divine Race and the Demons were invading the continent, however, people seemed to not worry too much about it. They were just leisurely constructing military barracks, farms, and other essential structures. They seem to act like they were doing a chore in their house.

At a time when the invaders and the invaded were quite passive, Zhao Hai suddenly released a lot of spatial water into the continent. This was good news for the people, especially those in the army. The armies had already heard about the frontlines thanks to various channels. They also knew that they currently had no strength to combat the invaders, if they ever fight, then they would only be seeking

death. But since they needed to protect their home and family, they made a resolve to fight no matter what.

But their worries changed when a large amount of spatial water suddenly flowed towards them. No matter what levels they were in, as long as they drank the water, then they would become 8th ranks in a short time. For some soldiers, this was something that they could only achieve in their dreams.

Although these people had already resolved themselves to die, this didn't mean that they wanted to die. Nobody wanted to die, if given the choice, everybody would prefer life.

So how can people refrain from dying when fighting against the Demons and the Divine Race? Simple. As long as their strengths were improved, then their survivability would increase. Once they reach 8th ranks, then their chances of perishing in battle would significantly decrease.

These people were full of gratitude for Zhao Hai, and the next information almost made them worship Zhao Hai like a God. They had heard from other people that Zhao Hai has a potion that can make them 9th ranks. This was the strongest rank in the continent, they were people who can fly to the sky. Not a lot of people can reach this rank. And now that Zhao Hai has a potion to help people reach this rank, the soldiers couldn't help but feel breathless.

Naturally, this mere fact alone wasn't the most important. They had also heard that Mister Zhao Hai was producing these potions en masse and was planning on making all soldiers of the continent into 9th rank experts.

Moreover, these soldiers knew that Zhao Hai wasn't talking nonsense. They were completely aware that Zhao Hai had these potions. They had seen the results in several of their peers.

Because of this proof, the soldiers couldn't help but believe the news. This information caused a surge in morale for the Ark Continent, especially from the soldiers in the frontlines.

And Zhao Hai hadn't gone back on his word. Large quantities of potions were delivered to various cities and settlements in the continent. As long as one was a soldier, frontline or reinforcing armies, all of them had been promoted to 8th rank. And after reaching 8th rank, they would need to wait later on for the 9th rank potions to arrive.

It didn't take too long for 8th ranks to pop up all over the continent, they look like bamboo shoots going out of the soil after a rain. 3rd and 4th rank soldiers had become 8th ranks, the same level as those they looked up to. This made the people in the continent excited. At the same time, all of them held Zhao Hai with very high respects.

Moreover, Zhao Hai also gave an announcement that later on, commoners of the continent would be upgraded to 8th rank as well. Once they had drunk this potion, it didn't matter if they didn't cultivate magic or battle qi, the potion would still improve one's bodily strength. Additionally, if these commoners bore a child in the future, the effects of the potion would benefit the offspring as well.

This turned the people of the continent crazy. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to be this crazy and provide potions to the commoners as well.

Several Kings and Patriarchs tried to dissuade Zhao Hai, but after hearing his explanation they stopped doing so. Zhao Hai's explanation was very simple. Both the Demons and the Divine Race are formidable, and it would be very hard to deal with them once they decided to join up. This time, the reason he decided to provide the potion to the masses was to prepare for a time where the frontline would get destroyed. This way, the civilians would be able to arm themselves and fight for the continent. After discussing this matter with them, Zhao Hai also made them prepare some troops to train the civilians to be emergency militia.

The various Rulers and Patriarchs of the continent didn't expect Zhao Hai to resolve into this drastic matter. Did this mean that the frontlines weren't able to stop the advance of the Demons and the Divine Race?

Has the situation turned too serious? Are the Demons and Divine Race really that strong? The armies of the continent had already been promoted to 8th rank, were they not enough?

Zhao Hai can understand this mentality. All of them had grown up in the Ark Continent, so it was impossible for them to completely understand the might of the Divine Race. They didn't know that they were treated as milking cows for faith power. In their opinion, 8th ranks weren't weak.

Zhao Hai was currently inside the living room, listening to Laura's report. At this time, various Patriarchs and Rulers of the continent were still suspecting whether it was a good idea to promote the strength of the population. In their opinion, there was no need to do so.

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "So those guys still don't believe me, thinking that I've been wasting my resources. Laura, talk to them and ask if they would agree to visit the frontlines. We'll take the initiative and show them how strong the Demons and the Divine Rae are. Then let's see what they think after then."

Laura knit her brows and said, "Brother Hai, this is too dangerous. If those people gets into an accident, then our problems wouldn't be small."

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "I'm aware of that. But there is no other way for them to believe us. Right, tell them to have some of their higher officials come over as well. This way, they can relay what they had seen even faster."

Laura was still frowning, "But will they come? Won't they think that this is only our plan and we might be plotting against them?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "They won't. They are already aware of our strength. If we decided to deal with them, then we wouldn't do it in this convoluted way. Take care of this matter and discuss when all of them are able to come. We'll prepare here as well."

Laura nodded and said, "Alright, I'll give it a try. Will you really attack the the Demon camp?"

Zhao Hai gave a nod, "We'll make an attack, but we won't make it to big. If we do so, then it might cause a strong counterattack from the Divine Race and the Demons. And we wouldn't want that."

Laura nodded, "Alright, then I'll prepare what is needed." Zhao Hai gave a nod before Laura turned around and left.

Just as what Zhao Hai expected, Laura's invitation had gone very smoothly. They had also agreed to state a time on when they will visit the frontline. They had a strong desire to see how formidable the Demons and the Divine Race really were.

In order to unify the schedule, Laura gave them a date, which was three days after. In other words, three days later, the Patriarchs and Rulers of the continent, along with high ranked people in their respective nations, would arrive at the frontlines in order to watch Zhao Hai's performance.

Three days went by fast. In the past few days, Zhao Hai didn't make the Elves annoy the Demons, especially now that the scout troops have more people inside them. If the Elves were to clash with them, then it might be possible that casualties would arise, and Zhao Hai didn't want such an outcome.

Three days later, the Rulers and Patriarchs of the various powers started to bring their trusted aides and subjects to Rising Sun City. Naturally, all of them were brought over using Zhao Hai's Space.

When these people arrived in Rising Sun City, Zhao gave them a short introduction. The most populous people here were the Beastmen. Almost all of the Patriarchs of the Warring races have come, their number had easily reached several hundred. Adding the Emperors and their aides, the visitors had easily surpassed a thousand.

After greeting them, Zhao Hai said, "I know that everybody here wanted to see how strong both the Demons and the Divine Race are. Because of this, I called all of you over to witness today's battle. I will attack the Demons with my undead. Everyone can just stay behind the army, however, please do follow our instructions. Otherwise, if something were to happen, this Zhao Hai will be unable to forgive himself."

Those who came didn't say anything, their relationship with Zhao Hai was very good. Even the Mermaid Queen didn't say anything, she just gave a gentle nod.

However, the Rosen Emperor decided to speak, as he nodded, he said, "Little Hai, since you arranged it, we definitely won't doubt you."

After scanning the crowd, Zhao Hai nodded before he summoned large quantities of undead dragons. These dragons were like Alien, all of them had spaces inside to go into. Zhao Hai invited the visitors to go inside the bodies of the undead dragons. Since there were a lot of them, they were split up into several bone dragons.

But even so, Zhao Hai still used about 100 bone dragons in order to accommodate all of them. Then he summoned Shue and Berry along with more undead before they began to fly towards Demon City's direction.

Zhao Hai already saw it, Demon City has been completely occupied by the Demons. Their number of God-ranks had also reached 50 thousand. It seems like the Demons were already geared for attack.

However, they didn't think that even before they attacked, Zhao Hai decided to make a move. Zhao Hai didn't want the Demons to think that the Ark Continent was just a soft persimmon, something that they can just pinch whenever they want.

Chapter 760 - Worries of the Demon Dragon King

The Demon Dragon King was still the commander of the troops in Demon City. This wasn't because he was the strongest God-rank Expert, but because he was very good at strategy.

It can be said that if the Great Demon King didn't appear, then it might be possible for the Demon Dragon King to unify the Demon Realm. His mind for strategy was very formidable, but compared to the Great Demon King, he was still lacking in other aspects.

But this was where the Demon Dragon King seemed strange. Instead of going against the Great Demon King, he decided to devote his heart to help him, winning the Great Demon King's trust in the end. This made the Great Demon King entrust important matters to the Demon Dragon King. For example, the operation of conquering the Ark Continent.

While the Great Demon King stayed back, taking care of the logistics and manpower, the Demon Dragon King took charge of the frontline, commanding the fight against the residents of the Ark Continent.

The Demon Dragon King was currently dread towards Zhao Hai, especially when the latter started to send Elves to deal with the Demon Scouts. The Demon Dragon King was aware of Zhao Hai's strength, so it was no wonder that he had been very hesitant in making a move. Even amidst the satisfaction of the other Demons, the Demon Dragon King still decided to take things slow.

These newly arrived Demons haven't fought with Zhao Hai, so they weren't aware of how scary he was. The Demons didn't think too highly on the residents of the Ark Continent. They had forgotten that conquering the Ark Continent wouldn't take a day or two. In this conquest, the price was the entirety of the Ark Continent. And this price was exactly what made the Demons look down on the people in the Ark Continent. In the minds of the Demons, these people were not worthy of having such a paradise.

Additionally, the Demons haven't heard of Zhao Hai's name before. Zhao Hai's rise was too quick, and because their information was inferior to the Divine Race, they haven't gathered enough about him before their arrival.

This day, the Demon Dragon King was processing something in Demon City. He has already moved the Demon Race's center of operations in the city, in preparation for conquering the rest of the Buddha Empire.

Although the Demons have yet to attack, the background matters still needed to be managed. The assignment of commodities was also an issue. The people in the Demon Realm weren't less than those in the Ark Continent, and some of these people held grudges towards each other. Although they were under the summons of the Great Demon King in order to attack the Ark Continent, this didn't mean that they would just forget their hatred. Because of this, the Demon Dragon King had to meticulously assign each troops. If he were to make a mistake, then he might be able to offend a certain group, causing internal strife in the Demon Army.

As the Demon Dragon King was working, a mixed sound of disagreement suddenly sounded outside. The Demon Dragon King couldn't help but knit his brows, he can recognize who these voices belonged to. It was from a famous race in the Demon Race, it was a voice from a Demon Brute.

Just from the names of these Demons, one would know that they specialize in strength. They were the strongest but most temperate race in the Demon Realm. Their average height was three meters while their taller members can reach four. They might be very strong, but their weakness was their brains. They weren't too smart, which caused them to be used as mere tools.

However, there were still no group in the Demon Race that dared to underestimate these Brutes. This was because the entire race was very united. If you use them as tools, and weren't discovered, then that would be fine. However, if they were to find out, they would be willing to fight you to the death. And this didn't just mean a single person, the whole race would attack you. Because of this characteristic, people still needed to think twice before taking advantage of them, even if they weren't that smart.

At this time, the Demon Brutes had pledged themselves to the Great Demon King. But besides the Great Demon King, they wouldn't listen to the words of other people. Even the Demon Dragon King needed to use the Great Demon King's name in order to keep them calm, otherwise his words would be useless.

The one being noisy outside were precisely Demon Brutes, this caused the Demon Dragon King to develop a headache. He knew for certain why these Brutes were causing a ruckus. They've always

wanted to attack the Ark Continent, but the Demon Dragon King have always stopped them since he thought that the time wasn't ripe. He had sent the scouts to see and probe Zhao Hai's reaction. If Zhao Hai was entangled with the Divine Race, then the forces in Rising Sun City would be reduced, which will hamper the city from dealing with the Demon scouts.

If the scouts can smoothly traverse the city's vicinity, then this meant that Zhao Hai was with the Divine Race. This would be the best opportunity for them to attack. Otherwise, if Zhao Hai was free, they would have to wait for more time.

The Demon Dragon King had talked about this matter with the Great Demon King, of which the latter agreed. After all, the Great Demon King was the sovereign of all the Demons, even he doesn't want any unnecessary losses among his people.

However, it was evident that this sentiment didn't go through to the heads of the Demon Brutes. They thought that the Demon Dragon King was afraid. Moreover, they didn't believe that the Great Demon King agreed to this plan, and that the Demon Dragon King was just deceiving them. These people had always pestered the Demon Dragon King to attack, every single day. Now that they heard their voices outside, the Demon Dragon King knew that they came to cause trouble once again.

The Demon Dragon King gently rubbed his forehead. To be honest, he was really bothered by these Demon Brutes. However, he wouldn't dare to offend them. They were quite numerous, and their fighting strength was much needed by the Demon Army. Most importantly, they were completely unafraid of war, they were one of the most genuinely fearless Demons in the Demon Realm.

But these people were just too noisy, they were a constant bother to the Demon Dragon King's busy life.

After some time, the Demon Dragon King sighed, then he stood up and prepared to head outside to appease these Brutes. No matter what, he needed them to wait for more time.

Just as the Demon Dragon King arrived outside the room, he saw several of his soldiers blocking a group of God-rank Brutes. Although these Brutes were only Demigods and were yet to become Full Gods, their strengths were still very valuable to the Demon Dragon King. But this value was slowly starting to vanish as the Demon Dragon King developed headaches from their constant disturbance.

When the group saw the Demon Dragon King come out, one of them loudly said, "Demon Dragon, why haven't you led to battle yet? You even dared to lie about the Great Demon King's words. Wait until we get in front of the Great Demon King, we'll definitely denounce you. Give the order quickly, let us fight!"

Although this Brute didn't have any respect for the Demon Dragon King, he was extremely respectful to the Great Demon King. Since the Great Demon King appointed the Demon Dragon King to be the commander for the frontlines, the Brutes wouldn't dare to undermine his orders. One must know that the Demons were very strict when it came to discipline. If they dared to attack without the command of the Demon Dragon King, then they would have to answer to the Great Demon King when the time came. Because of this, they could only pester the Demon Dragon King until he gave the command for attack.

Just as the Demon Dragon King was about to appease them, a Vile Demon suddenly flew over to the Demon Dragon King's courtyard. After the Demon Dragon King saw this person, he knew that he was from the scout troop that he had sent out. At this time, the Vile Demon seems to be very anxious while looking for him, something must have happened. The Demon Dragon King didn't have the mood to care about the Demon Brute at this time as he turned to look at the scout and said, "What's the problem? Did something happen?"

After descending from the sky, the Vile Demon immediately gave a salute to the Demon Dragon King before saying, "Your Highness, Zhao Hai came. He also brought his undead, he is directly heading here."

The Demon Dragon King couldn't help but stare upon hearing this information. His expression sank immediately as he said, "Quickly sound the drums. Prepare to meet the enemy!"

As soon as the Demon Brutes heard this command, they all couldn't help but make an excited cheer before they turned around and ran. Naturally, they didn't want to go and fight Zhao Hai right now, they were going back to gather their own people. The Demon Brutes were very united, so when they go to war, they would gather their kin and fight together.

The Demon Dragon King didn't have the mood to deal with these Demon Brutes right now. Those Demon Brutes were already good as they are. They didn't need to or have the capability to discuss strategy with. Because of this, pre-battle conferences were usually devoid of any Brutes. What the Demon Brutes generally do was to gather their people and then wait for further orders.

Before long, several Demons have arrived in the Demon Dragon King's room. There were a lot of Vile Demons among these people, while the others were from diverse Demon Races. All of their forms and

faces look terrifying, and all of their auras were strong. Every single one present in the room was a God-rank expert.

The Demon Dragon King looked at the group and said, "I think everyone already knew why you were called. Do you have any thoughts?"

A Vile Demon opened its mouth, "Naturally, we fight. But as for how to fight, we need to leave it up to you."

Another Demon nodded, "We have been waiting for many days expecting that the Divine Race and the people of the Ark Continent are going at each other's throats. But who would've known that they seem to have small losses. This is not good for our side. And now that the enemy is knocking at our door, it would be impossible for us to wait any longer. Otherwise, this would affect morale, and that wouldn't be good for our future plans."

The Demon Dragon King nodded, then he let out a long breath and said, "The Ark Continent and the Divine Race only having small scale battles is already part of my expectations. I'm afraid that the Divine Race has the same idea as us. I also don't expect the people of the Ark Continent to think about cooperating with the Divine Race. I heard that the Divine Race has used the people of the continent as blood sacrifice in order to descend as well as destroy the laws of the Ark Continent. At this point, the Ark Continent would definitely be in an irreconcilable feud with the Divine Race. It is also precisely because of this hatred where I hoped that the Ark Continent wouldn't be able to hold back for long. It's a matter of time before those two go into a large-scale battle."