

Another World 761

Chapter 761 - Verbal Debate

The other Demons nodded, they were aware of this. In fact, they were confused as to why Zhao Hai still didn't launch an attack towards the Divine Race.

The Demon Dragon King looked at the people and then said, "Zhao Hai has strange methods. I have met Zhao Hai a few times. It was when we still haven't recovered our strength. At that time, Zhao Hai was just a Demigod. But when we fought, he suddenly was able to become a Full God. Moreover, his fighting prowess was very strong. At that time, we only managed to hurt him even though there were five of us. He also managed to take Shiyang with him. From what I heard, Shiyang is already dead and was turned into a God-rank undead. What I dread the most is the fact that Shiyang didn't lose any of his strength despite becoming an undead. Zhao Hai is not a simple person."

When the group of Demons heard this, they couldn't help but turn silent. They didn't expect that something like this has happened. No wonder the Demon Dragon King always had a shade of dread whenever he mentions Zhao Hai.

After a while, the Demon Dragon King continued, "We can't underestimate Zhao Hai. For him to come to our doorstep means that he has something in hand. Everyone must be careful. Also, Zhao Hai seems to know a lot about the Demon Realm. I don't know why but he has information that people from the Ark Continent would never find out. Alright, let's end here. Gather the men, we'll have to drive Zhao Hai back."

The group nodded before they turned around and left. The Demon Dragon King also went out and rode his Black Dragon Carriage as it flew into the skies above Demon City.

At this time, the Demon Brutes have also gathered and were flying in the air alongside other Demons. The Demon Dragon King brought a battalion along with him as they slowly flew out of Demon City. Zhao Hai didn't make them wait for a long time. The undead weren't slow as the cube formation quickly appeared in front of the Demon Dragon King's army.

Zhao Hai's group of three were currently standing on top of the bone dragon's head. The Demons flying behind the Demon Dragon King curiously looked at this ordinary looking young man. They didn't expect that this person would be the one who the Demon Dragon King dreaded. And most importantly, it seems like there was a Succubus right beside this young man.

Zhao Hai bowed to the Demon Dragon King and said, "Your Majesty Demon Dragon King, we meet again. It seems like you've already recovered to full strength. I don't know if I should congratulate you or not." The Demon Dragon King looked at Zhao Hai and gave a smile, "Mister, it has been too long since we've met. Did mister get in contact with the Divine Race? Can I ask who is stronger, the Demons or the Divine Race?"

Zhao Hai gave a faint smile and said, "Your Majesty has been working hard. I have indeed clashed with the Divine Race. Hehe, although I can say that there weren't much difference between the two of you, but seeing how large the Demon Army has become, I couldn't help but feel worry." The Demon Dragon King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, to be honest, although I admire your methods, I'm afraid you can only block one of us. Did you consider what would happen if the Demons and the Divine Race team up?"

Zhao Hai couldn't help but chuckle, "Haha, don't worry about it, I can certainly block both of your advances. But first, I want to ask you, even if the Demons and the Divine Race team up, how would you divide the Ark Continent later on? Is it an equal split? The division doesn't matter, more importantly, will you even agree to share the Ark Continent? Even if you agree, will the Divine Race be alright with it?"

Just as the two met, they immediately started a verbal debate. The Demon Dragon King was a veteran in this aspect, and Zhao Hai wasn't very bad as well. This made the others around them open their eyes.

Seeing that he was losing, the Demon Dragon King said, "Mister doesn't need to worry about that. Are you here just to talk to me? Or do you want to use our strengths to prove facts?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I'll be impolite then." Then he, along with Shue and Berry vanished in front of the Demon Dragon King. When they reappeared, they were already in the middle of an undead battalion.

The Demon Dragon King and the others were already prepared for this. The Demon Dragon King established his Domain along with the others behind him. Almost all at once, different kinds of Domain appeared in front of Zhao Hai.

At this moment, several hundred blue lights suddenly projected from the undead and hit the Demons. This made the Domains of the Demons sway, making them somewhat unstable. But this was not the end, another two batches of blue light came and attacked the Domains. This time, those who were hit had their Domains destroyed.

The Demons around them immediately reacted, immediately blocking the attacks from reaching those affected.

The Demon Dragon King couldn't help but stare blankly at this blue light. Zhao Hai had a new weapon, what was this blue light. Was this a Domain from a God-rank expert?

The Demon Dragon King didn't have the time to wait for an answer as the other party's blue lights were too strong. If they wait, they would only be pushed back further and further.

It wasn't strange for the Demon Dragon King to think that way. Zhao Hai had installed his magic cannons inside the undead. This blue light was precisely the attack that came out of the magic cannons.

The Demon Dragon King immediately gave the command, "Kill them!" Then he urged his Black Dragon Carriage to go forward.

At the same time, Zhao Hai put forth a large number of undead to welcome the Demon Dragon King. These undead might just be Demigods, but their numbers couldn't be underestimated. About five hundred thousand of them threw themselves towards the Demons. The speed of these undead were quick, moreover, their imposing manner was strong. It was surprising that they only had Demigod-level strength.

The Demon Dragon King's heart couldn't help but jump, he immediately said, "Everyone be careful. All of these undead are Demigods. There are too many of them, arrange into formations in order to deal with the enemy!"

The Demons had grown up in war since childhood, so they didn't take too long before they responded to the Demon Dragon King's warnings. All the Demons immediately grouped up and connected their Domains, uniting together to deal with the sea of undead.

Zhao Hai looked at the back of the enemy's army and to the Demon Dragon King. Zhao Hai didn't like how quick the Demons were in responding. They were truly formidable enemies.

The army of Demigod undead quickly got in contact with the formations made by the God-rank Demons. These undead actually made their own formations, but this credit went to Lizzy and Megan.

At this point, Lizzy and Megan were getting better and better in coordination. Lizzy commanded her undead to fight against the God-ranked Demons while Megan took care of the others. The skies above Demon City were lively and full of action. However, Zhao Hai has yet to gain any advantages from the fight.

Inside one of the undead, the Beast King had found himself having an ugly expression. He had always thought about how strong the Beastmen were when it came to warfare. Their savageness in the battlefield was something that was feared in the Ark Continent. No power dared to annoy the Beastman Race.

But in this fight, the Beast King saw severely wounded Demons voluntarily exploding themselves. Not only did this eliminate them being turned into undead, they also managed to take some undead along with them.

The Beast King can see it clearly. Zhao Hai's undead were all at least 9th rank. One of the Demons blew themselves up and turned the undead in front of him into ash. Several undead close by were also affected by the shockwave, severely damaging them in the process.

This scene wasn't rare in the battlefield. As long as Demon was seriously injured, they will immediately blow themselves up, causing damage to their enemies.

While looking at those Demons, the Beast King couldn't help but feel terrified. He can be assured that the Beastmen wouldn't be able to reach this point. Moreover, what made him startled was the raw strength of these Demons.

When a person goes head to head with an equally ranked undead, then that person would suffer greatly. This was because the undead weren't afraid of death nor pain. If you slash them with a sword, they wouldn't care to defend, instead, the undead would just swing a sword at you at the same time. In the end, the one who would profit off of this trade would be the undead. Because of this, people would only fight an undead whenever their strength greatly surpassed it.

On the other hand, the Demons weren't only fighting with the undead, they were also in equal terms. Only when they were killed by the undead would they stop fighting, otherwise they would explode, taking some undead along with them. Such ways of fighting could terrify any person.

It wasn't only the Beast King, the heads of the major powers were also shocked at the Demon Race's manner of fighting. They were too savage, too scary. They can affirm that no soldier, even those who had turned 9th rank, would be able to single handedly face these Demons. Except for Zhao Hai's undead army, all other armies would surely find it difficult to stop the Demon Race.

Zhao Hai calmly looked at the battlefield before him. To be honest, he didn't want to fight with the Demons yet. This was because fighting them at this time would give him no benefits. Unlike the Divine Race, the Demons would almost always blow themselves up before being turned into undead. Now only would this keep Zhao Hai from gaining profits, he would also lose a lot of undead.

Chapter 762 - After the Battle

But this didn't mean that Zhao Hai didn't want to fight because he can't. He was just compelled to do so because of the underlying reasons. Moreover, he also decided to use this time to see if the Demons had any weakness that he can exploit.

However, after half a day of battle, Zhao Hai wasn't able to find something out. The life force of these Demons were just too strong. Only when their heads were chopped off could they be safe. Otherwise, no matter what injury they had, they would still manage to survive, and then they would proceed to blow themselves up.

Chopping the heads of Demons required huge skill, which Zhao Hai's undead cannot voluntarily do. Because of this, Zhao Hai manage to lose a lot of undead in this battle.

The Demon Dragon King had already tied down the Demigod-level undead. However, the undead were still going strong. Otherwise, if they weren't undead, they would have already fallen to the attacks of the Demon Dragon King's group.

Zhao Hai looked at the battlefield and then frowned. The Demon Dragon King was doing the same thing as well. To be honest, Zhao Hai's undead had caused him great headaches. Even the undead that the Lich summoned weren't as hard to deal with compared to Zhao Hai's undead. The team of Demons that can block the undead can only be so much compared to the numerous Demigod-level undead.

Both sides went on for two more hours, causing damage to both sides. At this time, Zhao Hai gently waved his hand as Megan and Lizzy led the undead to retreat, then Zhao Hai went forward. After seeing this, the Demon Dragon King also waved his hand, stopping the Demon Army from chasing. Zhao Hai looked at the Demon Dragon King and said, "Your Majesty, I just want to persuade you once more that the Ark Continent isn't necessarily suitable for the Demons. Now that their spatial rift has been opened, the Divine Race had already started to flood into the continent. They are very greedy, managing to conquer multiple planes. If you decide to join with the Divine Race to deal with us, then after that the Divine Race would surely deal with the Demons. To be honest, after clashing with both you and the Divine Race, I can say that the Demons will surely face heavy casualties if you and the Divine Race were to fight. I'm saying this in order for the Great Demon King to take this matter into consideration." Then Zhao Hai turned around and led his army to retreat.

The Demons didn't chase after them, they wouldn't dare to do so. At this time, the Demons finally understood why the Demon Dragon King had always held them back from attacking the Ark Continent. If they wanted to attack, then they have to consider this existence called Zhao Hai.

The Demon Dragon King looked at Zhao Hai until he was already far away. Then the Demon Dragon King sighed. To be honest, he was starting to believe Zhao Hai's words. The Ark Continent might be a beautiful place, but it was not necessary for the survival of the Demon Race.

Why were the Demons strong? It was because they grew up in a place such as the Demon Realm. In that place, if you weren't strong, then you will either be eaten or be turned into slaves. In this case, all the Demons needed to go all out, which resulted in the formidable Demon Race that it is now.

But the Ark Continent was different, the environment here was fantastic. There were food everywhere, moreover, there weren't any dangers in living in this place. If the Demons were to get idle, will they still belong to the formidable Demon Race? It's still hard to say.

On the other hand, it was really hard to give up on the Ark Continent. The place was too beautiful for the Demon Race, abandoning it would be a pity. Not to say the others, even the Demon Dragon King didn't want to just give up. Although he knew that the continent would dull the fangs of the Demon Race, it was still too good to give up on.

The Demon Dragon King's army slowly returned to Demon City. After arriving at the city, the Demon Dragon King immediately had a meeting with his subordinates. The Demon Dragon King also called the Demon Brutes over, he wanted to hear what they thought.

Although the Demon Brutes were the most violent race among the Demons, they were not that stupid. When facing a strong enemy, they would still make the right choice. This can be seen by the fact that they submitted to the Great Demon King. For each race to survive, they would need the necessary skills to do so, especially in a place like the Demon Realm. The Demon Brutes not only survived in this hellscape, they also managed to expand. If they were really the boorish fellows that were described, then they wouldn't have reached their current status.

The Demon Dragon King sat in the hall, he looked at those present and said, "Everyone, tell me your thoughts about today's battle."

The people in the room looked at each other, but nobody spoke. After some time, a Demon opened its mouth, "Formidable. This Zhao Hai is stronger than what I thought. Conquering the Ark Continent was proving to be difficult."

Then with this, the people in the room immediately expressed their thoughts to each other. One of them said, "I don't understand. How could he have a lot of strong undead? This doesn't add up."

Another Demon said, "Right, and he didn't even make a move, only his undead creatures fought."

A Demon Brute in the audience stared at the others and said, "What? You're all afraid? Are you really Demons? That Zhao Hai, even if strong, is still one person from the Ark Continent. Do you think there are more of him out there? If that was the case, then they would've driven us away a long time ago."

The Demon Dragon King looked at the Brute as he nodded, "Right, out of all the people in the Ark Continent, this Zhao Hai is the only one that I dread. After investigating, I can affirm that the people in the Ark Continent are relying on Zhao Hai. If not for him, the continent would have already been conquered. Because of this, after knowing that the Divine Race has come, I decided to hold back from attacking. First, we can use this time to construct important structures for the rear army. And second, to have a look at the strength of the Divine Race. We need to know about the Divine Race in order to have the confidence to deal with them. And lastly, I want Zhao Hai and the Divine Race to fight, hopefully causing major losses on both sides. What do all of you think about this?"

The Demon Dragon King's two cold eyes scanned everyone in the room. All of them couldn't help but unconsciously lower their heads. They were ashamed of themselves for berating the Demon Dragon King with criticisms when he decided to refrain from doing an attack.

After seeing the response of the group in front of him, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but laugh inside. The relationships between the Demon Races were very complex. And now that they had been placed in a single place, they needed to be well managed. Even the Great Demon King was having difficulties in this matter, let alone the Demon Dragon King.

Normally, the Demon Dragon King would find it hard to calm them. But now that Zhao Hai made a move, these people started to behave themselves. It was advantageous for the Demon Dragon King if these people were to stay this obedient.

After scanning the group, the Demon Dragon King said, "Alright, something major happened today, all of you should go back. Go and check the casualties in your respective groups. Those injured needed to be taken care of immediately. We don't want to make a sudden move and make a drastic mistake. We need to be careful from now on." Then the Demons nodded before they turned around to leave.

Demon City slowly calmed down. However, the same cannot be said with Rising Sun City. Zhao Hai wasn't able to get any advantages in today's battle, he might have even suffered some losses. However, Zhao Hai didn't think too much about it. On the other hand, the Rulers and Patriarchs of the continents were very shaken, their expressions were ugly to see.

Zhao Hai welcomed them to the city lord's mansion of Rising Sun City. After everyone had sat down, Zhao Hai looked at them and said, "Everyone should have witnessed the strength of the Demon race. To tell you the truth, those undead that I sent out had God-rank strength. However, they are only Demigods, the lowest level a God-rank expert can be, about the same strength as Origin Sword Saint. And I have used five hundred thousand of those undead to fight the Demons." The Rulers and Patriarchs didn't speak. In the past, since they haven't witnessed the strength of the Demons, they couldn't believe the tales told about them. But now, they finally understood that Zhao Hai didn't lie. The Ark Continent was indeed in a very dangerous situation.

Zhao Hai looked at their faces and said, "The Divine Race's strength is no weaker than the Demons. And there are more people from the Divine Race. In their army, their weakest troops are their Heavy Cavalry, with an average level of 8th rank. However, even if their Heavy Cavalry are unable to fly, they still have strength comparable to a 9th rank expert. Their innate strength is astonishing as well. If they were to charge, then I'm afraid that neither the Elephant Tribe, the Bull Tribe, nor the Rhinoceros Tribe are able to meet them head on. Moreover, after reaching 9th rank, their strengths have undergone a huge change. 8th ranks would be nothing in front of them."

After speaking up to here, Zhao Hai continued, "Aside from the Heavy Cavalry, there are Light Cavalry units as well. The lowest rank of these Light cavalry is 9th rank, God-ranks were among their numbers. In addition to their strength, they are quite quick as well. I'm afraid only the strengthened Elves with blood lightning beads can contend with them in the skies."

Chapter 763 - Actually, We Are Sheep

As soon as Zhao Hai finished talking, he could see that the faces of those present here has become ugly. Zhao Hai looked at them and said, "I also suspect that the Divine Race's light and heavy cavalries aren't real members of the Divine Race, but slaves that came from the planes that the Divine Race has conquered. Naturally, their status in the Divine Race should be just cannon fodder. Every fight, they would be placed in the front while the Divine Race stays behind. At the same time, the Divine Race army is also very powerful. They almost don't have any 9th rank member, most of them are God-ranks. If we didn't have the magic cannons in the last encounter, then we might not have been able to stop them from going forward."

Then Zhao Hai gave out a sigh and continued, "This is truly the Ark Continent's greatest tribulation. The Demons and the Divine Race, any one of them would be difficult to deal with, much less two. The reason why I had the commoners promoted was because I'm afraid that we wouldn't be able to stop the two invaders from going forward. When the time comes, we would need all the manpower that we can get."

Nobody spoke, although they hadn't yet seen the Divine Race, seeing Zhao Hai equating them to the Demons was enough to prove their prowess.

Zhao Hai scanned the group and then gave a bitter smile, "Actually, there is another matter that I still haven't told all of you. I'm hesitating to tell this because I'm afraid that you would become too terrified."

When the Rosen Emperor heard Zhao Hai, he paused for a moment before he said, "Little Hai, what else can scare someone as old as us. Just say it. Can it be more terrifying than the arrival of the Demons and the Divine Race?" Zhao Hai looked at the Rosen Emperor and smiled, "Father-in-law, this thing is more terrifying than that. Let me tell you. I've already fought with the Divine Race for two times. The first time, I faced with their infantry units. They're very strong. I managed to drive them away using my undead, the magic cannons, and a lot of crystals. On the second encounter, I faced against their regular army, the heavy cavalry, the light cavalry, and the summoners. I've already told everyone about the cavalry units. But those summoners are special units specifically trained by the Divine Race. These summoners summoned strong magic beasts. And most importantly, when these summoners combine their powers, they were able to summon a person."

Those present gawked, summoning a person, they had heard of summoners able to summon humanoid magic beasts. However, from Zhao Hai's tone, it seems like it wasn't a magic beast. What does this mean?

Zhao Hai looked at the group and continued, "Right, it is an actual projection of a person. And the Divine Race called this person 'Deity'. For the Divine Race to call someone Deity is already very strange. Afterwards, this projection and I had a huge fight. In the end, I almost lost my life when I was attacked by that person's spiritual attack. Luckily, I was able to survive and eliminate the projection."

The group continued to stare. Although they didn't understand what this projection was, they can fairly imagine that a projection wasn't a person himself, but something like a shadow instead. A shadow-like thing actually managed to almost kill Zhao Hai? This information made everyone panic.

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "To be honest, that was the most dangerous situation that I have been in. My mind was completely out of it. Fortunately, I have some potions in my hand, allowing me to recover quickly. That projection didn't think that I can recover so fast, so he didn't expect it when I came out and destroyed his weapon, eliminating the projection in the process."

After speaking up to here, the room finally relaxed. Before this day, they wouldn't easily believe Zhao Hai's words. But now, all of them didn't doubt him anymore. Even after seeing Zhao Hai doing well in front of them, they still couldn't help but be nervous for Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai continued, "After killing the projection, I used a secret Dark Magic technique in order to obtain certain information from that person's mouth. This information was what startled me."

The Rulers and Patriarchs were all looking at Zhao Hai, waiting for him to say this information. Zhao Hai looked into their eyes and said, "From that person's memory, I had found out that in this universe, planes like the Ark Continent, Demon Realm, and Divine Realm were aplenty. However, our Ark Continent, the Demon Realm and the Divine Realm were no more than the most common type of plane. They were under these so called major planes. That man from the projection was supervising this major plane in order to collect faith power from these common planes. In other words, in that person's eyes, our use is just to provide them with faith power."

The group stared, puzzled at what Zhao Hai said. Then the Rosen Emperor said, "Little Hai, what is this faith power that you speak of?"

Zhao Hai replied, "This faith power is a type of invisible energy. Actually, the Radiant Church's purpose was precisely to offer this energy. As long as one becomes faithful to the point where one can sacrifice themselves, then they will provide faith power to the Deity. This energy might be useless to us, but for that man that the Divine Race summoned, it is very useful. Whether it was the Demons, Divine Race, or us, we are just like sheep raised to be sheared to provide wool."

As soon as they heard this, the people in the room couldn't help but be in an uproar. These people were used to be the ones stamping their feet, ruling the Ark Continent in their high positions. But now, in the eyes of the man that was summoned by the Divine Race, they were just like Sheep. How unbelievable was this?

Zhao Hai saw their reaction and smiled bitterly. He knew that this was a hard thing for these people to accept. They had lived their lives being aloof, but they were actually just sheep in the eyes of others. How could they just accept this fate?

After some time, the group calmed down, but each of their expression stayed quite ugly. Zhao Hai looked at them and forced a smile, "I know that everyone isn't feeling any better. But no matter what, I need to say this. Although that projection was just like a shadow, but that thing had about the same strength as me even though it only had 1 percent of the true body's power. In this case, if that person himself came here, I would have surely died. This person might seem strong, but from what I had gathered, he was only a normal person in his realm. In this case, how could they possibly place us in their eyes?"

Zhao Hai's words made those present turn pale. It was just unbelievable. If the enemy can send someone that can fight 100 Zhao Hais then that would be too scary.

Zhao Hai continued, "But everyone doesn't need to worry about this. It would be impossible for that person to arrive at our Ark Continent, just like how hard it was for the Divine Race to arrive here. And since that person is too strong, he would have to expend more energy if he decided to personally descend."

Seeing that the crowd had relaxed, Zhao Hai then said, "But even if they can't come over, the aid that they could provide to the Divine Race was still problematic. The method that the Divine Race used to break the Ark Continent's space came from that person. After all these years of guiding the Divine Race, who knows what weapons they have in their hands. Because of this, I couldn't help but pay attention to the Divine Race."

The group nodded, they didn't dare underestimate the Divine Race after this. Then Zhao Hai said, "But I'm still afraid that the person would come here despite the difficulties. When that happens, then that would be the end for us. I don't want to frighten you, but I want all of you to give your all in preparation. When both the Demons and the Divine Race decides to attack, then we would have to give up on the Buddha Empire and go all out in defending the Accra Mountains. In the mountains, our Ark Continent would have a chance for survival. We need to wait before my God-rank potions get finished, then we would have more God-ranks in the Ark Continent. When that time comes we can counter attack. And as long as we block the two races, it would be possible that they would go against each other first, that would be a good outcome for us. So when everyone gets back, they must train every single person they can. It may be possible for us to use them the war. But preferably, I want them to stay as reserve."

The Patriarchs and Rulers nodded. After witnessing the Demons today, their previous mentality has already vanished. They were now very convinced to turn the commoners into experts that the continent may possibly use.

Zhao Hai looked into their eyes and said, "I know that everyone of us is busy, so I won't be keeping you here for long. I only hope that after you head back, you will put your best in training the troops. The Divine Race has already turned the entire Radiant Empire into their military outpost, waiting for their reinforcements to arrive. On the other hand, the Demons have never stopped sending their troops over. If we combine those two armies, then my undead would prove insufficient. I need more people to help defend the frontline."

The people present held a very heavy heart, but as Zhao Hai said, these invaders weren't simple people. The continent couldn't idle for too long.

After having their talk, Zhao Hai immediately used his spatial rifts to send everyone back to their territories.

Chapter 764 - Shun Becomes A God

After sending the Rulers and Patriarchs off, Zhao Hai gave out a sigh. Then he returned to the Space and sat inside the living room as Meg served him a cup of tea. Laura and the others were also sitting beside him.

Although Zhao Hai didn't tell the whole truth, Laura and the others can understand that some matters cannot be said, especially when it came close to exposing the Space's existence.

Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, do you think that those people would change the way they think? We didn't really need to do that much"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "I hope they do. Otherwise, he would have wasted our time."

Lizzy had a complicated face as she said, "Brother Hai, why didn't we go fight the Divine Race? Battling them would show father and the others a more formidable side of our enemies."

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "The Divine Race is different from the Demons. The Demons are currently afraid of us, moreover, they desired for us to battle the Divine Race. Because of this, before the Divine Race makes their move, the Demons wouldn't make too big of a move. On the other hand, the Divine Race has always been prepared for a fight. Also, after monitoring them for quite some time, you should know how arrogant the Divine Race are. If we decided to poke them a bit, then they might go and attack us in full force. When that time comes, the Demons would also make their move. The Demon Dragon King isn't a simple person, that would be the result that he desired the most. Moreover, I chose the Demons because they don't have magic cannons, completely different to the Divine Race who had huge ones. Although we haven't seen the might of their cannons, we can be assured that they are more threatening than ours. From what I can see, threatening the Divine Race would cause us to lose more undead in the end."

Lizzy gave an understanding nod. The Demons were also better targets because they didn't have any strength with regards to defending a city, their prowess completely relied on field battles. But the Divine Race is different, their defensive strength was also very strong, those huge magic cannons aren't just for decoration. If Zhao Hai went on to attack the Divine Race, then his losses would certainly be huge. And at this time, Zhao Hai cannot afford to lose so much undead.

Lizzy sighed and said, "Big Brother Hai, you've actually thought up to this point. I feel kind of useless right now."

Zhao Hai looked at Lizzy and smiled, "What are you saying. Aren't you and Megan the ones commanding the undead? Also, Laura, Ruyen, and Meg are also doing the logistics. It is only because you took these matters off my shoulders that was I able to make extra considerations. Moreover, you should know that your ability in commanding the undead is far superior than mine. If I were the one controlling the undead in the recent battle, then I might have even lost all of them."

Lizzy and the others couldn't help but smile upon listening to Zhao Hai. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, you said that the Immortal Cultivator won't come to the continent. However, what would we do if he did?"

Zhao Hai gave a bitter smile and said, "Lu Wei's status isn't high. Additionally, it would take a lot of resources for someone like him to come here from the cultivation world. Remember how much the Divine Race sacrificed in order to come here? Lu Wei would certainly pay a much bigger price compared to the Divine Race. Because of this, it would be close to impossible for him to come. The price would be too much for someone like Lu Wei to pay. What I'm worried right now is when we get stronger in the future. If we manage to ascend to the cultivation world, then we would have Lu Wei to worry about."

Lizzy smiled and said, "There's nothing to worry about that. He wouldn't know that Brother Hai has the Space. Right, Brother Hai, when do you think the Divine Race would attack?" Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I don't know. The Divine Race aren't too anxious right now. Forget it, the God-rank potion should be done quite soon. When it's made, immediately give it to Shun. Then we'll have him participate in battles in order to awaken his Domain. Cai'er, how long will it take before we can use the materials in the magic backgrounds?"

Cai'er smiled and said, "Young Master, they should be ready in a few days. There are already some that are available, but they are still yet to mutate. Having mutated ingredients would make it much easier for us to produce God-rank potions, so I chose to wait." Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, I'll leave it all to you. I'm quite tired, so I'll take a break." Then he stood up and went to his room.

Zhao Hai got up early the next morning. After having his breakfast, he went to the living room and looked at the screen. The movements of the Divine Race weren't small. Their little slaves have already been sent to cultivate the lands. Moreover, they also had more of their troops stations near the Buddha Empire's borders.

After seeing this scene, Zhao Hai's complexion couldn't help but sink. He knew that the reinforcements were coming, and that the Divine Race would soon start their attack. And from what he can see, they were going full force!

Laura and the others were also looking at the monitor. Although they had expected this situation, their imaginations were still less than the display before them. Their hearts couldn't help but turn cold at what they had seen.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath and said, "It looks like it's time to fight a major battle. I'm afraid the Divine Race would be attacking within a few days. These guys, it seems like they aren't placing the Demons in their eyes. They clearly knew what the Demons are planning, but they still chose to be this arrogant."

Laura and the others sighed, they didn't say anything. Zhao Hai changed the monitor's display to see the situation of the continent. He couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, the continent was now starting to train the commoners. Although it was just the start, it was still a welcome development.

After looking at this, Zhao Hai turned to Laura and said, "Immediately tell the continent that the Divine Race's reinforcements are coming. Moreover, they would be attacking in the next few days. Give them the 9th rank potions now, have them promote all the armies into 9th rank."

Laura and the others nodded, then they proceeded to handle the matter. Zhao Hai was still quite worried. Although having a lot of 9th ranks was great, he wasn't sure if they were able to fight the Divine Race.

Zhao Hai shook his head and disposed of these ideas. Then Zhao Hai released Fuwa and asked him about the undead dragons. Fuwa told him that they would still need more days before being done. It might have been fine if there wasn't a battle, but now that one was coming, Zhao Hai couldn't help but think about how hard it was to acquire God-ranks.

The next day, the God-rank potion had finally been made. Zhao Hai immediately called Shun over, making him take the potion. Shun smoothly became a God, but he was yet to comprehend a Domain. This time, Zhao Hai didn't deliberately find trouble with the Divine Race or the Demons, the situation was just too volatile. For now, Zhao Hai had Shun get familiarized with his new strength.

And Zhao Hai made the right decision, although Shun can't make a lot of clones like Shue, he was still a powerful assassin. With his promotion to God-rank, Shue's hidden weapon skills became even stronger. From Zhao Hai's calculations, not even 10 Demigods would be able to face Shue and his unstoppable hidden weapons.

Now that Shun and Shue, the two friends, were on the same ground once again. Zhao Hai was thinking about promoting Blockhead and Rockhead next. The mental synergy between the two was very strong. Once they become Gods, their combat strength would surely soar.

Zhao Hai was now acting like a Merchant, thinking carefully where to invest, making sure that every step was perfect.

Zhao Hai and Shue helped Shun get used to his own strength. In order to improve Shun's power, Zhao Hai spent some gold coins in the Processing Machine in order to produce a batch of hidden weapons. He also gave Shun a couple of spatial bags filled with those weapons. The weapons in the bags should last him for a few years.

After leaving Shue and Shun, Zhao Hai felt more relaxed. In the past, the two had been worried that they weren't able to help Zhao Hai, but now that Zhao Hai had things he couldn't handle, the two can proceed to show their usefulness. While the two were looking at the monitor, Zhao Hai went on and got used to the tiny pagoda's abilities.

Originally, Zhao Hai wanted to wait for the pagoda to make the first batch of undead before testing its defensive and offensive capabilities. But now it seems like that wouldn't be the case. Not knowing when the Divine Race would attack, Zhao Hai decided to do his tests right now. If he cannot fully make use of the pagoda, then that would definitely be a loss. It was more important than upgrading the undead.

The tiny pagoda's power was in the level of Demigod. But if Zhao Hai can utilize all of its strength, then he would be able to face 100 Demigods alone. Naturally, this required being familiar with the pagoda.

Using the pagoda will consume its energy, delaying the undead's promotion. However, Zhao Hai didn't care about it right now.

Two days later, Shun can finally make use of his Demigod level strength. At the same time, a large scale reinforcement from the Divine Realm just arrived at the Ark Continent. The war is ready to set off!

Chapter 765 - Tactic Most Suited For The Space

Zhao Hai was currently looking at the Divine Race displayed in the monitor. This time, the Divine Race reinforcement were mainly infantry. This meant that the reinforcements were true members of the Divine Race.

Besides the infantry, there were also Summoners as well as a race that Zhao Hai hadn't seen before. There weren't anything strange about this race other than their height. They were about six meters tall, able to see eye to eye with any tall Beastman. Their bodies looked very strong as well, judging from

what can be seen through their beast skin garments. Their weapon were huge wooden trunks, and engraved on these trunks was a pattern of a vine.

From their looks, one could say that they seem to be wild men. Zhao Hai didn't doubt these people's strength. Each one of them were God-rank, moreover, there were quite a lot of them, about a hundred thousand.

A hundred thousand might not look great in an army of ten million, but with their builds, a hundred thousand robust men looked very terrifying.

Laura and the others were also in the living room, looking at the Divine Race's reinforcements through the monitor. In total, the reinforcing army numbered about 20 million. Adding on to the previous army, the Divine Race now numbered at 30 million, the same number as the Ark Continent's entire military unit.

What kind of concept was a 30 million soldier army? In addition to the little slaves that cultivated, the Divine Race had now completely filled up the entire Radiant Empire.

Laura frowned and said, "It looks like the Divine Race is ready to march. Brother Hai, what can we do about this? They wouldn't be so easy to stop."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "They truly are quite hard to deal with, but we need to do it regardless. Anyway, most of the Ark Continent's army have already been promoted to 9th rank. They should be enough to make a dent on the Divine Race. To be honest, I'm not quite afraid of the Divine Race. Unlike with the Demons, I can make undead out of their dead soldiers. They wouldn't blow themselves up so I should be able to replenish our forces."

Laura nodded, then she said, "We should also give our army some magic beasts. This way, they would have more mobility in the battlefield."

Zhao Hai agreed, "Alright, do that immediately. Later on, we can only battle in this way."

Laura gave a nod before she, along with Lizzy and the others, made their move. They had already discussed this matter before. They would supply the armies of the continent with fast magic beasts in

order to make use of the beasts' mobility. As soon as the Divine Race attacks, the armies would continue on and harass them whenever possible using blood lightning beads. They wouldn't make the Divine Race relax even for a little bit.

Zhao Hai's methods turned out to be the same as what he repeatedly used in the past. Using guerilla warfare, they would continue to nibble at the Divine Race, making them unable to breathe properly.

This method was completely compatible with Zhao Hai. Because of the Space, Zhao Hai wasn't afraid that the soldiers would be ambushed, so it was a relatively safe way for them.

Zhao Hai didn't have the means to deal with the enemy right now since his side was still quite weak. Because of this, they can only resort to making the Divine Race stumble on every step they make.

Zhao Hai's side sent large quantities of magic beasts to the various armies in the continent. Since the Beastmen had their own mount, they didn't need to be provided with some. On the other hand, even if the Dwarves still had their iron armored beasts, those mounts can only be used to dig, so they were very unsuitable for mobility purposes.

The Elven race has been completely transformed as an aerial unit. Their blood hawks have become very good in coordination. The ones who mainly needed the mounts were the Human armies. On the other hand, the Fishmen had special bodies. Although they have become 9th ranks and can leave the water for a long time, they would still need some time to get used to it.

As the Divine Race army arrived at the continent, they went on and recuperated for a few days. In any case, they weren't in a hurry. In their opinion, the Ark Continent was already in their bag, so they went on their operation with leisure.

Zhao Hai took this time to complete the distribution of fast magic beasts. These magic beasts had already reached 9th rank, even the fastest pegasus mounts wouldn't be able to catch them.

After handing the magic beasts out, Zhao Hai immediately led the troops to the battlefield, which was the cities in the Buddha Empire. Zhao Hai had already prepared the materials for those who would be stationed there. And as soon as they leave the place, the Space would just reclaim them. The Space was Zhao Hai's ultimate weapon, it gave him the confidence to tussle with the Divine Race.

Actually, Zhao Hai didn't have much problems in using the Space. When it came to command, he was already leaving it to Lizzy and Megan. This would also provide them with more experience for later on.

But although Zhao Hai wasn't very good in commanding an army, he was still someone who had lived during the Information Era. Even if he wasn't a commander, he can still apply the tactics that he had heard before, like the guerilla tactics. When he proposed this, Lizzy and Megan were actually shocked. They thought that this was the best way to combine tactics and the Space.

When he heard the reason for their surprise, Zhao Hai understood that he had been underestimating the Space. It would definitely be a waste if they didn't use the Space in their plans to chip away at the Divine Race. But since he didn't want to reveal the Space to the soldiers, he can only transport the troops from one point to another. But even with this, they can still attack the Divine Race momentarily before turning back.

Because they had planned a guerilla warfare, Zhao Hai wasn't too worried about the success or failure of a city. And since this was the case, Zhao Hai withdrew the magic cannons and then placed them inside his undead.

The corpses in Accra Mountain that were meant to be consumed had been transformed into undead by Zhao Hai. This was especially true for those with large bodies, they will become moving turrets, helping the mobile army in both attack and retreat.

Zhao Hai sent these moving turrets into the armies earlier so that they can get accustomed to using them in battle. More efficiency on their part would allow Zhao Hai to gain more undead.

Although the blood lightning beads were very strong, its targets would get vaporized once hit, leaving Zhao Hai with no bodies to turn into undead. Because of this, Zhao Hai was prepared to use these magic cannons along with the soldiers in order to gain more undead. At this point, the promoted 9th rank soldiers were extremely obedient towards Zhao Hai. They were very grateful for Zhao Hai for providing them with a way to improve their strength.

It can be said that if Zhao Hai commanded them to kill their monarchs, these soldiers would do it. In any case, the entire Ark Continent was depending on Zhao Hai. At this point, the Kings were less important compared to him.

The other races might not have this sentiment, but their feeling of gratitude for Zhao Hai was still quite strong. These races might not listen to anyone, but they will completely obey Zhao Hai.

As the continent was completing its preparation, the Accra Mountain's defense line continued to be constructed. But at this time, the Demon Race's side also underwent some changes.

The Demons were continually listening for news regarding Zhao Hai and the Divine Race. Therefore, it would be impossible for the Demons to be unaware that the Divine Race reinforcements have come. Moreover, they also knew that the continent had started to move. With this information, how could the Demons just let go of this opportunity.

The Demons were very clear about the fighting strength of the continent. They also knew that Zhao Hai had provided 9th rank potions to the continent. They even managed to get a potion for themselves. Then they sent the potion off to be researched. However, they had no idea how hard would it be to study the spatial water.

The reason why the Demons were aware of all of these was because they had people inside the Ark Continent. One shouldn't forget about Engraved Ark. At present, none of them had been rooted out yet. Even if Zhao Hai has the Space, it would be impossible to catch all of them, especially at this hectic time.

Seeing the Demon Race's changes, Zhao Hai knew that the true war has come. Once the Divine Race made their move, the Demons would soon follow suit. If they don't, then they aren't the Demon Race.

In the face of this situation, Zhao Hai can only turn to the armies in the Buddha Empire. What they needed to do was stall the invaders for as long as possible.

The Divine Race didn't make Zhao Hai wait for long. Five days after their arrival, the Divine Race finally started to move. They gathered two battalions of mostly infantry and giants to head towards the city. On the other hand, the light and heavy cavalries became the second army and third army which directly went to the heart of the Buddha Empire. They thought that this army was enough, they were thinking that they were far superior to the Ark Continent's army. The infantry and giants would face Zhao Hai while the 2nd and 3rd armies would circumvent Upper Bank City in order to target the other cities further inside the empire. Once these cities were taken care of, they would go back and deal with Zhao Hai. Even if they allowed Zhao Hai to escape, at least they already held control of the Buddha Empire.

This plan was good. But unfortunately for them, they weren't aware that the Ark Continent's armies had already been promoted. Moreover, they had also changed their tactics, they weren't going to hold a city anymore!

Chapter 766 - God of Thunder's Army

Thunder Yun was a famous general in the Divine Race. He was called the God of Thunder because first; he was a lightning element divergent ability user. Second, because he had a booming voice that was just like thunder. And third, because of his Thunder Army.

The God of Thunder's Army held fame in the Divine Race. Belonging to this army were the Giants. Just as Zhao Hai thought, the Divine Race had already conquered other planes. Some of the races in these planes were subdued, like the heavy cavalry, the winged pegasus cavalry, and the Giants.

The status of these people wasn't high in the Divine Realm. The heavy cavalry unit was treated just the same as those little green creatures that currently cultivated the Radiant Empire's land. The only difference between the two of them was that the green creatures were labor slaves while the heavy cavalry were battle slaves. Although the heavy cavalry held higher status than the green creatures, they still couldn't escape the title of being a slave.

There were divisions when it came to the status of the slaves. The heavy cavalry held lower status compared to the winged pegasus cavalry. And the winged pegasus cavalry held lower status than the Giants. And the status of the Giants was almost no less than the commoners among the Divine Race.

The Giants in Thunder Yun's army were called the Totem Division. They were a very powerful part of the army. Not only were their close combat capabilities strong, they can also use their totems to summon vines that would help them in battle. These vines were actually a kind of lightning element creature.

Thunder Yun has been fighting for the Divine Race for many years. With the God of Thunder's Army in his hands, he had won many victories for the Divine Race, gaining awe and popularity in the Divine Race. He was even awarded a plane as his territory. This plane was where the Giants resided in. He directly named this plane as the God of Thunder's Plane. The original name of the plane was Lightning Continent, precisely because of the lightning element creatures.

Thunder Yun was over 400 years old, a not so old age for a Divine Race person. If compared to a Human, he would be just like a middle-aged man. He silver hair on his head. However, the hair was quite

strange. It looks just like Thunder Yun was hit by electricity, the hairs were standing up, and even looked a little burnt.

He also had a full silvery-white beard. He also had silver white armor as well as a silver-white weapon and silver white horse. His horse was not the same as a common one. This horse was just like the horned pegasus, but without wings. Also, the horn on its head would constantly flash with lightning. It was evident that it was a lightning element beast.

Although Thunder Yun didn't think too much about the Ark Continent, his many years of experience allowed him a habit of collecting information. So when he arrived at the Ark Continent, he immediately asked Cloud Ying and Silver Shuke about the plane as well as Zhao Hai.

In the past, the Radiant Church had amassed information from Zhao Hai. But naturally, all of that was useless right now. When the Divine Race clashed with Zhao Hai, they discovered that Zhao Hai's strength was better than what they imagined. The only trusted information that they had right now was from the two battles. Although some of them were useless and there were only a few good points, Thunder Yun was still able to get an idea about how strong Zhao Hai was.

When Thunder Yun saw the estimation of Zhao Hai's strength, he couldn't help but be surprised. He didn't think that Zhao Hai would be this strong. He managed to repel their advance twice, without losing too much on his side.

Although this made Thunder Yun look down on Cloud Ying and Silver Shuke, this also allowed him to pay close attention to Zhao Hai. He knew about the strength of Cloud Ying and Silver Shuke's armies. Silver Shuke was assigned to be the vanguard, this alone explains how much trust the Divine Race had on him. On the other hand, Silver Shuke's regiment was able to summon the Deity. In addition to the light and heavy cavalries, the two armies couldn't just be underestimated.

For these two regiments to be driven away by Zhao Hai was in itself proof of how strong Zhao Hai was. Because of this, Thunder Yun became alert towards Zhao Hai, despite his inner belief that the two regiments should be able to take the city on their own.

Thunder Yun was currently sitting on his magic beast. On his side was someone who held his weapon for him. This person was quite tall and big, about four meters tall. Beside carrying Thunder Yun's weapon, he also had his own wooden trunk. This person was the leader of the Totem Division of Thunder Yun's army.

Although this person wasn't as big as the other Giants, he was actually a Highgod. With his two feet, he was innately fast. Now that he had become God-rank, he was unnaturally quick, he can even catch up with Thunder Yun who was on top of his mount. Because of this, Thunder Yun decided to have him as his own personal guard.

Thunder Yun was moderately advancing. In his front was his army, along with the Giant's Totem Division.

One could say that the Totem Division was Thunder Yun's most trusted men. This was because in addition to having them in his army, they were also residents of his own plane, whose families were very loyal to him. Moreover, their fighting strength was great. They were totally unafraid of war and were the most obedient troops.

In multiple wars, the Totem Division had secured him victories just by smashing through the enemy's army. Because of this, inside the God of Thunder's army, the Giants actually held greater status than the Divine Race.

Thunder Yun, who was going forward, suddenly muttered, "It has been a long time since we had met an interesting opponent. Fei'er, how do you think Zhao Hai would deal with us?"

Fei'er was the Giant that stood next to him. Although this person looked stupid, his head wasn't like that at all. He was Thunder Yun's most trusted man, he would confidently discuss everything with this giant.

Chapter 767 - Engagement

Aiken was a Ten Thousand-man commander for the Rosen Empire. His former post was the commander for Rosen Empire's elite heavy armor infantry. It was said that although he was just a Ten Thousand-man commander, his status wasn't any lower than a local regiment army commander.

In the Rosen Empire, a local regiment commander generally commanded a hundred thousand to a hundred fifty thousand troops. For a ten thousand-man commander to be placed in the same status as a regiment commander was saying something.

Presently, Aiken was 40 years old. He was an 8th rank expert before but had just recently become 9th rank. His promotion was something that Zhao Hai gave him.

Aiken was in admiration towards Zhao Hai. In a short time, he managed to turn the Buda Clan into one of the most powerful families in the continent. That in itself was great, but he also married several beautiful women with powerful backgrounds, eliciting envy from people all over the continent.

And most of all, what made him very famous was his fighting strength. He was too strong, not only was he able to extinguish the Dragons, he even blocked the advance of the Demons and the Divine Race.

Aiken was one of the first people to be sent over here. Because of this, he was clear about the strength of the Divine Race. Seeing Zhao Hai drive them away was something that Aiken would never forget. Adding the fact that he was made 9th rank because of him, Aiken's gratitude for Zhao Hai was something that only he could describe.

Zhao Hai's plan had already been told to Aiken. Since Zhao Hai gave them horse-type magic beasts, they took off their heavy armor and donned light armor in exchange. The weapon that they held weren't their heavy shields, but javelins instead. These javelins looked simple, just wooden poles that were sharpened.

However, Aiken knew not to underestimate the javelins. This was because he was aware that although they looked simple, these javelins were actually holding blood lightning beads.

But Aiken wasn't thinking about this right now as his hand touched the small bag on his waist from time to time. Those who followed him were looking over with an envious gaze at the little leather bag, as if it was a rare treasure.

It can be said that the bag was indeed a treasure, it was a spatial bag. It was one of the smaller bags, only having ten or so cubic meters of space inside. What made it important was the thing inside it, a messenger fish.

Zhao Hai already had a lot of messenger fishes inside the Space. Therefore, he put them in good use and gave the leaders of each army group one. Ten thousand man commanders like Aiken would lead his army to harass the Divine Race, and in his group, only he obtained a messenger fish.

And although Aiken's group were already 9th ranks, their flight speed wasn't that quick. This was supplemented by Zhao Hai providing them with magic beasts. This magic beast wasn't acquired from the Ark Continent, it was actually something bought from the Space's shop, a Ferghana Horse.

Ferghana horses were animals from Earth. It was one of the most expensive ones not only because of their speed, but also their great endurance.

However, these ferghana horses were clearly different compared from those back on earth. These horses were now 9th ranks, so they were able to fly. Moreover, they still kept their speed and endurance. They were very well suited to be mounts, especially for a cavalry unit that needed to be quick.

The place that Aiken's group were currently in wasn't far from the Radiant Empire's border. However, they were unable to see the Divine Race's army. After all, if they can spot the Divine Race, the Divine Race can spot them as well.

Howver, they would still send some squads to monitor the Divine Race Army. This wouldn't cause any problems with the Divine Race since they were already aware that Zhao Hai would send people to monitor their movements. If he did not, then it might even arouse their suspicion.

Aiken's group had very excited expressions right now, they knew that they would be the first batch to face the Divine Race. For them, this was the greatest honor, this meant that they had Zhao Hai's trust.

Aiken was a great military leader, otherwise he wouldn't have become the commander of an elite heavy infantry unit. His family didn't have a deep background, they were just an average middle grade noble family.

He relied on his military exploits in order to climb the ranks and end up where he was right now. Because of this, he was someone who was unafraid of war. Conversely, he liked going to war, only through battles could he gain more military merit.

Aiken touched the spatial bag once more, muttering, "Will it be soon?"

The guard at his side, upon hearing Aiken, calmly said, "Sir, it should be quite soon. Mister said it, so we should trust him."

And just as the guard finished talking, Aiken's two eyes shined. Then he took his spatial bag and took out the glass bottle inside. Soon after that, Zhao Hai's voice came, "Aiken, go towards the left front. If you see any Divine Race troops, attack them then immediately retreat."

Aiken quickly responded, "Yes, sir. We will head out immediately."

Then Zhao Hai's voice replied, "Be careful and don't go too near. Killing the other party isn't important, I want all of you back alive." Aiken gave a sound of affirmation, then he placed the messenger fish back into the bag.

After putting the messenger fish away, Aiken turned to his men and said loudly, "Brothers, Mister Zhao Hai has ordered us to attack. We have 12 javelins, so when we meet the Divine Race, we will throw them out in the shortest time possible before we withdraw. Don't hesitate and remember Mister's instructions."

The men gave a loud shout. In the eyes these frontline soldiers, Zhao Hai was a supreme existence. As long as Zhao Hai gave word, they will surely respond.

Then Aiken held his hand out as a banner was passed on to him. Embroidered on this flag was an ox, the symbol of Aiken's troop.

Aiken looked at the banner and lifted it as he said, "Mount your horses, then we go forward!" Although they were heavy infantry, they were still used to riding horses. In the Ark Continent, there were many homes which had lower level magic beasts. These can be used to haul goods or plow the lands. And since Aiken himself was a nobleman, it would be impossible for him to be unable to ride a horse. After all, it was a compulsory lesson for nobles like him.

The others were similar as well. Some of them even came from military cavalry families. The reason they joined the heavy armor infantry was because they were deemed to be the elite forces of the Rosen Empire, their salary was the best. Therefore, any outstanding soldier would sign up for the heavy infantry division.

For this reason, Zhao Hai didn't worry too much when he gave them their mounts. These people were already decent cavalry units without any need for training.

Aiken's group got ready very fast. It didn't take too long before the four hooves of the ferghana horses started to flutter. They seemed to be running on clouds, but this was just an illusion caused by how fast they were going. Soon, they were able to see the Divine Race army.

This Divine Race army had about 20 million troops in it. It can be said that their presence managed to blot out the sky. Compared to the 20 million, Aiken's ten thousand troops looked utterly significant. Anyone weak willed would see their legs give out after facing such a display.

However, Aiken and the others were unafraid. In the past, Zhao Hai used tens of millions of undead to face the Divine Race army, they were already used to the scales of the current war.

The Divine Race also saw the approaching troop. Almost immediately, a similarly numbered troop went out of their formation in order to meet Aiken's cavalry. After seeing the approaching enemy, Aiken's eyes shone bright as he bellowed, "Prepare!" Then he took out two javelins from the leather bag by his side. The others did the same.

They didn't stop going forward, seemingly intent on facing the ten thousand troops of the Divine Race. The Divine Race troops were all infantry, one can clearly see that they weren't weak.

As these people went toward Aiken's troop, they also adjusted their formation accordingly. They spread out and when they were a kilometer away they immediately established their Domain.

Although they were just ordinary God-rank experts, this display was already extraordinary. There were almost no Demigods among the Divine Race army. With how much they fight, it would only take a short time before they comprehend a Domain after reaching God-rank. After all, their Divine Race Demigods either comprehend a Domain or die in the battlefield.

Aiken already knew about Domains, but he still didn't retreat. Instead, they went forward faster. As they quickly approach, the properties of the Domains started to show up. Seeing the spear shaped Domains, Aiken said, "Beware of long ranged attacks!" But even if he said that, they still didn't stop and rushed forward with the same tenacity.

The distance between the two got closer and closer. When they were about 200 meters away, the Divine Race army suddenly released 10 thousand spear attacks towards Aiken's group.

After feeling the might of the enemy's approaching attack, Aiken immediately shouted, "First volley, fire!"

Then he switched to his other hand and said, "Second volley, fire!"

Two rounds of javelins, twenty thousand in total, darkened the skies as they flew towards the Divine Race's ten thousand man army.

Chapter 768 - Wave After Wave

However, these two volleys didn't hit the Divine Race, instead, they clashed with the spear attacks that the Divine Race sent out. Upon hitting the spears, an explosion suddenly happened as both spear and javelin disappeared in mid air.

Aiken didn't stop there, upon seeing this, he immediately commanded, "Shoot all ten javelins!" Then he swung his arms continuously as he threw javelin upon javelin towards the opposing army.

After emptying their ammo, Aiken commanded, "Retreat!" Then without any hesitation, he turned his horse around and escaped.

On the other hand, upon releasing their first attack, the Divine Race thought that they would get into close combat with Aiken's troop. They had already seen that Aiken and the others were only 9th rank, therefore, their attack shouldn't have been able to penetrate their Domain.

But they didn't expect that Aiken's side would only throw two javelins each in order to eliminate the attack that the Divine Race had sent out. Then just as the Divine Race were stunned, Aiken's next attacks came in. A wave of ten consecutive volleys were currently facing the Divine Race.

The Divine Race was already aware that the Ark Continent would use blood lightning beads. Because of this, they quickly established their Domains in order to defend themselves. However, they weren't expecting that the attack of the enemies would be this severe.

As they stared, the ten waves of javelins exploded. The first five waves eradicated their Domains, the latter five were for the Divine Race to take.

One must say that the region taken up by 10 thousand Domains weren't small. If average people were to throw the javelins, it would be impossible for them to even touch the Divine Race.

However, one shouldn't forget that Aiken and the others were 9th rank experts. 9th ranks used to be the strongest people in the Ark Continent. The javelins that they threw out could easily reach 1 kilometer away. Even if the Divine Race were God-ranked, they still wouldn't be able to quickly dodge the javelins given how close the two parties were.

Both sides were 200 meters apart and had attacked virtually the same time. It can be said that when the attacks happened, both were already quite close. Fortunately, Aiken's horses were very agile and were able to turn corners immediately, conveniently dodging the attacks from the Divine Race.

When the Divine Race reacted, and sent people to pursue Aiken's troops, they were already too late to catch up.

Thunder Yun didn't care too much about small engagements like these. In his opinion, a ten thousand man troop was pretty insignificant in front of a twenty million man army. Let alone those troops being 9th ranks, he can just send out an army to swiftly kill them.

However, he didn't think that this underestimation would make him suffer a loss. Of the ten thousand people he had sent out, nobody came back. Moreover, none of them were critically injured, not even corpses remained. All of them were directly vaporized by the blood lightning beads.

Thunder Yun looked at where Aiken clashed with the ten thousand Divine Race infantry. He couldn't help but say, "Fei'er, send an order out. Tell them to make use of ranged attacks whenever they come in contact with the people from the Ark Continent. Don't make them go too near."

Fei'er nodded then relayed the orders. The faces of the Divine Race wasn't too good. They had just left the Radiant Empire in a great mood, but they had already lost ten thousand people. It can be said that losing people this early wasn't a good sign.

At this moment, on the Divine Race's right side, another cavalry unit from the Ark Continent came out. This unit did the same, they were riding the same horses and had brought javelins. However, these people had received orders from Zhao Hai to fire at a safe distance before retreating immediately.

Zhao Hai was aware that although Domains can attack at a long distance, it was impossible for it to reach one kilometer. On the other hand, 9th ranks can confidently throw javelins at this distance. Because of this, after seeing that Aiken had caused severe losses, he instructed the others to take it easy and attack at a safe range.

This tactic was just like how mounted archers fought against infantry in the battlefield. They would pepper you with arrows in the distance and retreating when you decide to chase them.

The Divine Race rarely encountered such a thing. In the past, when the Divine Race conquers a plane, they would just saturate the place with experts, overwhelming the local residence with strength.

This would be even easier if the invaded plane didn't have any God ranks. Without any way to resist the Divine Race, the plane would fall quite soon.

Before the Ark Continent, the Divine Race's hardest conquest was in God of Thunder's plane. To conquer the plane, the Divine Race had to expend a lot of resources. This was because there were a lot of God ranks in that plane. Moreover, their subordinates were also quite numerous. But even with this, they still managed to take control of the plane, despite the losses of several million lives.

That was the most dangerous situation the Divine Race had faced. But even then, they hadn't experienced the same methods that Zhao Hai used.

It was obvious that the Ark Continent didn't have any God-rank divisions. One can say that there were only very few God ranks among the Ark Continent's residents. But the strange thing was, despite having low amounts of God ranks, the continent was still able to produce blood lightning beads in a quantity enough to threaten the Divine Race's God ranks.

Although there were a lot of God ranks among the Divine Race, it would still be impossible for them to have an endless supply of blood lightning beads like the Ark Continent. In fact, blood lightning beads weren't conventional weapons in the Divine Realm. This was because the method of making these beads

was very troublesome. If a God rank made one, the damage on their vitality would be enormous. Because of this, it would be impossible for the Divine Race to use blood lightning beads the same way as Zhao Hai had.

But nobody could blame the Divine Race, even they wouldn't have expected Zhao Hai to have an ultimate weapon such as the Space. It can be said that the blood lightning beads were just an amalgamation of two energies, of which the Space had unlimited amounts of. Zhao Hai already had the Blood Pond for the blood of a God rank expert, at the same time, he also had the Dao lotus to provide the lightning element. These two allowed the Ark Continent to have an endless amount of blood lightning beads, making them a standard weapon for the Ark Continent.

After the cavalry unleashed their 12 javelins, they immediately retreated. Even if the Divine Race wanted to chase after them, they were still unable to do so. This time, the Divine Race lost 1000 men. This amount was still insignificant compared to the 20 million that were currently here.

However, Thunder Yun didn't feel good about it. The current situation made him frown, the other party was starting to prove to be a headache.

While Thunder Yun was thinking, another wave of attack came in. It was still the same javelin attack from a different cavalry unit. They were also firing from afar before retreating. They provided zero chance for a direct confrontation.

The brows of Thunder Yun crunched up, he turned to Fei'er and said, "Fei'er, transmit these orders. Have the quickest long ranged attackers stationed out front. Once the enemy comes, immediately attack them. We can't have these cavalry units continuously chip at our troops."

Fei'er nodded, then relayed the orders to the army. Before long, a disturbance happened in the army. The soldiers made way as groups of people bearing bows and arrows came forward. Not only were their attacks far reaching, they were also quick in moving around.

Just as the changes in the Divine Race's troops finished, the fourth wave of cavalry came in. Seeing them approaching, the Divine Race's archers immediately established their bow and arrow Domain. Naturally, they wanted to have the initiative and fire attacks towards the Ark Continent's cavalry.

However, the Ark Continent's cavalry unit weren't fools. After seeing the Divine Race's actions, they immediately turned around and ran, abandoning their plan to attack.

The archer units tried to pursue, but they just weren't fast enough. When they came back, the same cavalry unit went forward. This caused the archer unit to attack once more, only to find that they really couldn't catch up.

This exchanged happened several times. Finally, the archer troop soldiers became enraged. This time, after seeing the enemy retreat, they didn't return to their army. Instead, they went forward and went all out in pursuing the enemy.

Thunder Yun also saw the actions of the cavalry unit, he was quite enraged as well. The Ark Continent's actions were just too insulting. It was quite obvious that they weren't intending on fighting full on combat. They seem to be intent on chipping away at the Divine Race Army.

Because of these actions, the archer troop couldn't help but pursue. Thunder Yun didn't prevent them. He wanted to see where these cavalry units retreat to.

However, Thunder Yun was quick to regret his decision. Not long after the archer troop decided to pursue, they were suddenly surrounded by huge undead. Although they were huge and skeletal, the undead were fairly quick as well. They didn't follow the cavalry units, instead, they faced the archer troop. This made the archers stop, then they formed their formations, ready to meet the enemy's attack. But at this time, a drastic event happened.

Chapter 769 - Completely Empty

Just as the Divine Race was done with their formation, the undead opened their mouths as a sudden burst of blue and red rays came out. These rays were shot directly into the formation of the Divine Race. Upon getting hit, the archers couldn't help but be scrunched up with each other. One by one, dead bodies started to fall down. But something strange happened, those dead bodies disappeared as they fell down. Before long, the archer troops were being one sidedly slaughtered .

Thunder Yun quietly looked at the battle. The Ark Continent's move was done beautifully. The ambush was not too far nor was it too close. It was just at the point that the Divine Race was able to see them but not too close for them to catch up. The action was just like a demonstration of the continent's methods.

Thunder Yun was actually not enraged, he just calmly looked at what happened. To be honest, after the succeeding attacks, Thunder Yun understood what the Ark Continent was doing. They probably wanted to delay their advance as much as possible, thus the constant small attacks on the Divine Race army.

In his past wars, Thunder Yun had also encountered similar situations. But the lethality of the Ark Continent far surpassed those in the past. The attacks of the Ark Continent's residents can actually cause casualties numbering from a hundred to over a thousand.

These scattered attacks might not look eye-catching. But it was actually a huge blow to the power and efficiency of the Divine Race army.

Thunder Yun might be calm, but his internal thoughts weren't. The Ark Continent's poking was truly different than the ones he encountered before. Although they were only attacked four times, they had already lost more than 10 thousand people. This might look small, but in the long run, this number would continually increase.

Moreover, those attacking them made Thunder Yun worry. Most importantly, Thunder Yun and the others weren't actually aware of the true strength of the Ark Continent. There were two points of interest in what Thunder Yun just witnessed.

First was their mounts. Thunder Yun was a veteran in the battlefield, so he was clear about how strong 9th ranks were. It would be impossible for 9th rank experts to be that quick. The only explanation was their mount. Moreover, it seems like these mounts were something that had never been seen in the Ark Continent before.

The second were their cannons. Thunder Yun had already heard about the continent's magic cannons. At that time, he didn't really take it to heart. He knew how strong the magic cannons could be. Not to mention, the magic cannons of the Divine Race, even if they were meticulously made, were still quite weak in Thunder Yun's eyes. Because of this, he really didn't think too much about them.

But in this war, Thunder Yun's knowledge had actually been overturned. He didn't think that a common magic cannon in the Ark Continent would have this much might. This actually made him surprised.

Thunder Yun cannot just leave his people be slaughtered in front of him. He immediately sent people out to assist. But when they arrived at the site, the cavalry and undead had already retreated. Nobody was left.

Thunder Yun wasn't very happy with this battle. He had just sent out 10 thousand troops, but when they returned, only about four thousand returned. This meant that the people of the Ark Continent had killed more than 5,000 people. This casualty wasn't very small.

Thunder Yun frowned as he massaged his head. If they couldn't deal with these attacks, then the 20 million man army wouldn't be able to survive. They haven't even gone far into the Buddha Empire, but they already lost 20 thousand people. Although it wasn't relatively significant compared to the 20 million, one shouldn't forget that all of these losses were incurred in just one day.

After some time, Thunder Yun turned to Fei'er and said, "Fei'er, what do you think we need to do?"

Fei'er's deep voice answered, "Master, we truly haven't encountered this situation before. Although the Ark Continent's people have powerful weapons, this is the extent of what they can do."

Thunder Yun smiled and said, "Good. Give the order to march. If they want to play around, then we'll just hammer on. Swiftly take their homes. And once they decide to go all out, we'll wipe them out in one go."

Fei'er nodded and then spread the order as the army sped up their advance. However, it was a pity that their advance couldn't become so fast. After all, this was a 20 million man army. If they wanted to speed up, it would be very hard for them to keep their formation.

If they want to maintain their formation, then they would have to carefully advance. But if they don't, they will become separated groups, making it easy for the Ark Continent's forces to poke them.

This was hard to deal with, and Thunder Yun knew that there was no solution. He only hoped then they would find the Ark Continent's camp soon, then they would take their revenge.

The Radiant Empire wasn't very far from Upper Bank City. If one were to fly fast, they would reach it in half a day. However, since Thunder Yun's army was advancing, their march was slow. When they came to the city, it was already the afternoon two days later.

Thunder Yun knew that they cannot camp outside for too long. They weren't in the Radiant Empire, where there were magic cannons protecting them. Here, in the Buddha Empire, they had nothing in terms of defense. If they decide to make camp, they would certainly be under attack by the Ark Continent's cavalry units, and their casualties would only increase.

Because of this, they needed to reach Upper Bank city as soon as possible. When the army saw the city, their advance became quicker, they wanted to be behind the walls of a city as soon as possible.

However, Upper Bank city actually gave them a scare. Nobody was actually in it, it was completely empty, not even one mouse can be seen.

When Thunder Yun saw this, his expression couldn't help but sink. He was already aware of Zhao Hai's plan. Zhao Hai wanted to use the entire Buddha Empire to hamper the advancing armies in every step they take. From the moment they left up until now, the Divine Race army had already suffered 24 different attacks from the Ark Continent's cavalry units. By now, the Divine Race's losses has reached more than 30 thousand.

They had already lost 30 thousand troops but they were yet to touch even the hair of the enemy. This fact made Thunder Yun's face ugly. Originally, he thought that the enemy would be in Upper Bank City and would fight with them when the army arrive. This way, the Divine Race would be able to let out a breath of relief.

Who would've thought that the enemy would never give them the opportunity to blow off steam. Thunder Yun looked at the empty city and breathed out a cold air. Just by seeing how swift the other party was, Thunder Yun could understand that they were formidable enemies.

Naturally, the Divine Race also had divine sense. Thunder Yun had repeatedly scanned the surrounding area, looking for something. Not only was the layout of the city good, even the area outside had criss crossing tunnels. This showed how important Zhao Hai regarded this city.

However, as soon as the Divine Race army came, they actually abandoned it. Such a move was something that ordinary people wouldn't be able to do.

Actually, Thunder Yun was misinformed about the situation with the Ark Continent's commoners. Except for the army, there were no commoners left in the Buddha Empire. This way, Zhao Hai had more flexibility in making his plans, just like abandoning a city. Since there were no civilians inside, then why would he go and defend it?

Thunder Yun didn't know about this, so he was quite surprised when he saw the empty city. But after his initial surprise, his expression turned ugly. He knew that if he cannot eradicate the enemy camp, the sneak attacks wouldn't stop. Whether it be day or night, the army wouldn't have a single moment of peace.

Everyone looked at the city and didn't know what to do next. All of them were very eager to rush into the city and kill all those cavalry units that were poking them. However, they found nobody, increasing the frustration that they currently felt.

After looking at the state of the city, Thunder Yun said with clenched teeth, "Enter the city and take a rest. Tomorrow we'll charge through to the Ark Continent. I don't believe those cavalry units would abandon the entire Buddha Empire. Also, arrange for night guards and patrols."

Those who heard him gave a nod before arranging everything. However, the people that Thunder Yun had brought over were too many, they simply were unable to fit inside the city. Because of this, some of them can only stay outside. They made some houses with earth element magic and settled inside.

What made the Divine Race feel strange was the fact that since they entered the city, the attacks actually stopped.

But since the prior attacks gave them a headache, they still chose to continue being on alert. The army had sent forth 1 million troops in order to patrol the surrounding areas.

Bit by bit, the skies turned dark. Most of the Divine Race soldiers had already taken their rest. Although it wouldn't be a problem for them to stay awake for several days, Thunder Yun was also aware of the effects towards their performance if they didn't rest. When facing a sly enemy like the Ark Continent's

people, the Divine Race army would need as much rest as possible. Otherwise, they would just be courting death and humiliation.

Chapter 770 - Zhao Wen Returns

Although it was already dark, the Divine Race were yet to experience an attack. However, Thunder Yun's heart was still restless. He didn't believe that the enemy would just do nothing. Seeing how they acted, it would be foolish for them to let go of this opportunity.

However, it was already dark, and the alarms outside were yet to sound out. Nothing came. What was the enemy doing?

If Zhao Hai was still harassing Thunder Yun's army during the day, then Thunder Yun might not have been worried. After all, there was nothing notable about Zhao Hai's tactics.

Now that Zhao Hai stopped, Thunder Yun couldn't help but worry. Not understanding what the other party would do, plunging yourself in doubt was something that was dangerous to do.

Then suddenly, Thunder Yun became startled, he could hear a faint humming sound. In this silent night, the noise was quite distinct. Thunder Yun sat upright and concentrated on his ears. From what he can deduce, it was a sound of a mosquito. Mosquitoes, in majority of planes that he'd been in, were not very terrifying creatures, one could just kill them without even thinking about it. After being certain that it was a mosquito, Thunder Yun stopped caring about it and just continued sleeping.

However, this humming noise got louder and louder. Thunder Yun couldn't help but sit still once more. He stood and loudly shouted, "Fei'er, what's going on? Why are there so many mosquitoes in this city. Go and take a look."

Fei'er, who was resting just outside Thunder Yun's room, immediately stood up upon hearing his superior. Then he promptly went outside to take a look.

And just as Fei'er opened the door, he couldn't help but breath in cold air. He was a God rank expert, but this was the first time that he witnessed the current situation.

In the skies above the city were large clumps of dark clouds. These groups of clouds were massive. Moreover, their shapes kept changing. What made him surprised was the fact that the sounds of humming were actually coming from these clouds.

Fei'er's body immediately flew up towards the dark clouds. But when he was a hundred meters away, he stopped. He felt the hairs on his back stand up, the dark clouds were actually groups of mosquitoes, countless amounts of mosquitoes.

This was the first time that Fei'er had seen this many mosquitoes. And the most fearful thing about these mosquitoes was their size, they were too big. Each of these mosquitoes were the size of a human palm. Their bloody red color made those looking at them feel numb.

Most important of all, Fei'er recognized these mosquitoes. They were blood devouring mosquitoes, Divine Realm's blood devouring mosquitoes. Even in the Divine Realm, these mosquitoes were fearful creatures. Naturally, a couple of mosquitoes weren't a threat. But large clumps of them were a definite disaster in the Divine Realm.

Fei'er slowly retreated, afraid that he would agitate the mosquitoes. Because he was too scared of the mosquitoes, Fei'er wasn't able to spot the spatial rift right in the middle of the clumps. The blood devouring mosquitoes were going out of this spatial rift in large quantities, further increasing the dark clumps in the skies.

When Fei'er was about a kilometer away from the mosquitoes, he immediately flew towards the city lord's mansion. Thunder Yun was currently using the mansion as his personal quarters.

Thunder Yun was already up by now, standing outside looking at the sky. His face was drained of color as Fei'er gave his report, "Master, its the disaster mosquitoes. Everyone, wake up! Dangerous mosquitoes are coming!"

After hearing the two words, disaster mosquito, Thunder Yun's face paled. He immediately turned to the sentries and bellowed, "Sound the alarm, quick!" Fei'er and the others immediately went towards the walls where the alarms were and sounded it with anxiety.

Dang, dang, dang. The sound permeated all throughout the Divine Race army. The soldiers immediately woke up and wore their armors as they went out of their residences. At this time, light mages simultaneously illuminated the skies of the city.

It didn't take long before the army witnessed the large clump of blood devouring mosquitoes. All of the blood on their faces quickly receded.

Blood devouring mosquitoes were completely troublesome magic beasts in the Divine Realm. They didn't expect that they would see these creatures in the Ark Continent, they couldn't help but get scared.

At this moment, as though under command, the clump of blood devouring mosquitoes dispersed. Then all of the mosquitoes started to flood the city and its surroundings. The Divine Race couldn't help but change their expressions upon seeing the incoming attack. They immediately established their Domains, hoping to block the attack of the blood devouring mosquitoes.

However, there were just too many mosquitoes, nobody can estimate how much. Just as the first wave were eliminated, the second wave replaced them and continued the attack.

These blood devouring mosquitoes seem to target certain people. There were some who only had few mosquitoes going after them while some were completely flooded. After some time, the overwhelmed soldiers found their Domains slowly crumbling.

As large amounts of mosquitoes hammer the Domains, the Divine Race soldiers couldn't help but go pale. They immediately sent more energy to their Domains. They knew that once their Domains crumbled, the only fate waiting for them would be death!

Thunder Yun's expression was quite ugly after seeing the mosquitoes. This quantity of blood devouring mosquitoes couldn't be seen even in the Divine Realm. If these were to appear there, then they would surely be classified as a disaster.

Whether inside the city or outside, everybody was doing their best to kill the mosquitoes. The war between insect and people continued to wage on.

At this time, Zhao Hai was calmly sitting inside the Space while spectating the situation. Naturally, these mosquitoes were released by him. He had actually forgotten about the Space's mosquitoes. Only when Zhao Wen returned after reaching God rank did Zhao Hai remember.

Actually, Zhao Hai didn't expect Zhao Wen to get promoted this early. She was one of the bottom in terms of power among the carrions swamp's beasts. The other 9th rank beasts have been cultivating for much longer than she did.

When Cai'er informed him that Zhao Wen had become 9th rank, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be surprised.

As Zhao Hai summoned Zhao Wen back to the Space, he saw that nothing changed too much from Zhao Wen's appearance. However, her strength had indeed reached God rank. This made Zhao Hai puzzled, as for Zhao Wen, she also said that she wasn't very clear about it.

In the end, Zhao Hai reckoned that it might be because of the drop of blood that Zhao Wen drank. In the past, he deduced that the blood that Zhao Wen had drank might have come from the Divine Race. And since the blood contained great energy, Zhao Wen managed to reach 9th rank.

At the same time, upon taking Zhao Wen into the Space, she also gained benefits from its environment. Zhao Wen was the one who stayed in the Space the longest among the carrion swamp's magic beasts.

With the Space's environment and the blood of a God rank expert, not only could Zhao Wen reach 9th rank, she would only need time in order to get promoted to God rank.

Among the magic beasts of the carrion swamp, Zhao Wen was the closest one to Zhao Hai. She didn't want to leave the Space, but for Zhao Hai, she decided to settle her heart and leave along with the other beasts. She wanted to return to Zhao Hai's side as soon as possible. She wasn't stupid, and she knew that as long as one becomes God rank, they would be able to go and stay by Zhao Hai. Therefore, she eagerly cultivated outside. Because of her persistence, she succeeded and became the first God rank among the magic beasts in the Carrion Swamp.

Sure enough, as soon as she broke through God rank, Cai'er immediately invited her back to the Space. If others were to be promoted, they might not have been able to do this. However, Zhao Wen wasn't

the same as the others, because of her relationship with Zhao Hai, she was immediately picked up and sent to the Space.

As Zhao Wen came back, Zhao Hai suddenly remembered a weapon that he had not used, the blood devouring mosquitoes. The Space can release an uncountable amount of them, it was a pity that they haven't been used lately.

In the past, Zhao Hai was not able to use the blood devouring mosquitoes because he was fighting with the people in the Ark Continent. There really wasn't any need, the undead were enough. After using them in the Prairie, the blood devouring mosquitoes haven't been used later on.

However, they were now fighting the Divine Race, and the undead were proving to be insufficient against them. So when Zhao Hai saw Zhao Wen he immediately thought about the blood devouring mosquitoes. But he didn't immediately make a move, he waited until night before launching an attack.

Zhao Hai was also unaware about how much mosquitoes he had sent out. He just knew that they were several times more than the Divine Race army. These blood devouring mosquitoes weren't high ranked, and their attacks were weak. So even if they outnumber the Divine Race, they were still unable to completely wipe them out.

However, what confused Zhao Hai was the fact that when he released the blood devouring mosquitoes, the Divine Race actually identified them.

In Zhao Hai's mind, the Divine Race shouldn't be familiar with these mosquitoes. But after seeing their expressions, it seems like they were quite afraid of them.