

Another World 781

Chapter 781 - A Night of Loss, Two Choices

Zhao Hai was currently sitting inside the Space looking at the state of the Demons and the Divine Race. He didn't know whether the Demons or the Divine Race would retreat or not.

Zhao Hai knew that tonight's attack would be regarded as the largest attack he'd made to both the Demons and the Divine Race. With the mosquitoes and the cavalry attacking together, Zhao Hai believed that the damages caused this evening wouldn't be small.

However, Zhao Hai's work was actually much easier this time. He just had the javelins and other supplies dropped off on a single place not far from the camps of both the Demons and the Divine Race. The amount that he took out was more than enough. Even if the cavalry and the undead attack non-stop, the supply wouldn't run out.

What Zhao Hai wanted to see was the reactions of the two parties when it came to the blood devouring mosquitoes. What he saw was interesting, both Demons and Divine Race knew about the mosquitoes, this confused him.

Originally, Zhao Hai thought that the blood devouring mosquitoes were native to the Ark Continent. But when he saw the Divine Race say the name of the blood devouring mosquitoes, he knew that they also existed in the Divine Realm. Moreover, they even had the same name.

More surprisingly, the Demons also knew about the mosquitoes. However, their name was different, they called the mosquitoes devil mosquitoes. This made Zhao Hai curious. He knew that the Demon Realm had an environment completely different compared to the Ark Continent and the Divine Realm. Moreover, even though the Demon Realm had variant versions of the Ark Continent's magic beasts, Zhao Hai can tell from the Demon Dragon King's words that the blood devouring mosquitoes and the devil mosquitoes were the same.

The blood devouring mosquitoes existed in three realms, what does this mean? Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown, he planned to study it when there is time.

Zhao Hai didn't want any more trouble. At this time, Zhao Hai had a constant sense of crisis. Not to talk about the Demons and the Divine Race, the appearance of the immortal cultivator made Zhao Hai look seriously into his current state.

The strange circumstance circulating the blood devouring mosquitoes made Zhao Hai think of his problems. He wanted to see if the mosquitoes also had a connection in the immortal cultivation realm.

As Zhao Hai was juggling his thoughts, the Demons and the Divine Race were continuing their heated war against the blood devouring mosquitoes. The Demons had a bigger loss this time. The Demon army had 8th ranks among their numbers. After being subjected to hundreds of mosquito attacks, these 8th ranks simply didn't have any chance to escape. In the end, most of them chose to blow themselves up.

When faced with ordinary blood devouring mosquitoes, this move might be very useful. However, the mosquitoes that they faced belonged to Zhao Hai's Space. When these mosquitoes die, they just be resurrected. The sacrifice made by the Demons were made utterly useless.

Majority of the Demon deaths were 8th ranks, but this still satisfied Zhao Hai. The 8th rank Demons were still quite a threat. Although they might not be a match against the Ark Continent's 9th rank soldiers, their self-explosions were still very lethal.

But even then, the undead and the cavalry units were still able to bring damages to the two parties. Although the javelins would kill some mosquitoes, the consequence was not that heavy. After all, the mosquitoes can be released once more after 24 hours, so Zhao Hai wasn't hurt too much about the collateral damage.

The battle lasted the entire night. The Divine Race's losses had reached an astonishing 300 thousand. Meanwhile, the Demons lost more than 500 thousand troops. It can be said that the damages were quite heavy. When dawn came, the number of mosquitoes have been reduced by a certain degree, only stragglers here and there remained. At the same time, Zhao Hai also ordered the undead and the cavalry units to retreat.

After the Demons and the Divine Race counted their losses, their expressions weren't too good. Thunder Yun immediately convened the generals inside his room, he looked at them and said, "It seems like Zhao Hai has yet to eradicate the barbarians and the winged pegasus armies. Otherwise, he would have sent them last night, causing us even more losses. This is the second batch of mosquitoes that Zhao Hai had sent in two days. It has become obvious that the mosquitoes are under the Ark Continent's control. Zhao Hai might not be the one controlling them, but we can be sure that someone from the continent can. We'll return to the Radiant Empire for now. We need to ask for ways to repel those mosquitoes. Otherwise, we will have even more casualties."

The group naturally wouldn't oppose to this, but Cloud Ying couldn't help but say, "I think we need to send word towards the Barbarian and Winged Pegasus clans. Make it known to them that their kin has been killed. Even if Zhao Hai didn't completely wipe them out, he still managed to kill some number of them, the two clans would still send some elites over. At the same time, when the repellants for the mosquitoes arrive, we can resume our attack on the Ark Continent. At that time, I will personally shred Zhao Hai."

Cloud Ying shared this sentiment with the other Divine Race generals. In the many conquests that the Divine Race had in the lower realms, this was the first time that they had lost this much. Although they had lost a lot back in the God of Thunder's Realm, the losses to the other party was much more. But this time, the Ark Continent barely lost anyone. To the arrogant Divine Race, this was a completely unacceptable situation.

Thunder Yun looked at the group and said, "Send this order. Rest for two hours, after that, we return to the Radiant Empire. We don't want to get entangled with the undead any longer."

The group all nodded before they turned and left.

After the others walked out, Thunder Yun relaxed. He turned his head to Fei'er and said, "Fei'er, have you noticed something strange with those blood devouring mosquitoes?"

Fei'er had a confused expression as he said, "Strange? Aren't they just the normal blood devouring mosquitoes? Although they are stronger than the ones in the Divine Realm, they aren't very numerous."

Thunder Yun smiled and said, "You don't think that those mosquitoes aren't a lot? The blood devouring mosquitoes that we met last time are obviously not the same as the ones we met today. Why is this?"

Fei'er looked puzzled at Thunder Yun, "Master, to be honest, I didn't notice it."

Thunder Yun smiled bitterly and said, "I can't blame you, not everyone noticed it. The Ark Continent's blood devouring mosquitoes can regenerate. Moreover, it seems like instant regeneration. The number of times seem to surpass 25!"

When Fei'er heard Thunder Yun, he couldn't help but stare. His complexion changed as she said, "Regeneration? Master, those mosquitoes can regenerate? How is that possible? If those mosquitoes are that terrifying, then the Ark Continent would have been completely eradicated by now."

Thunder Yun smiled faintly and said, "It's true. I observed those mosquitoes closely and reached this conclusion. It doesn't matter how the Ark Continent managed to control them, the important thing is that those mosquitoes aren't good news. We must be more careful from now on."

Fei'er nodded and didn't say anything. At this time, the camp outside had regained its peace. Thunder Yun gave out a sigh and said, "Alright, you go and take a rest. Don't forget, we need to retreat in two hours."

Fei'er nodded, then he walked out. But after he walked out, Fei'er looked back at Thunder Yun's room before a flash of light appeared on his eyes. It seems like he was thinking about something that Thunder Yun didn't know about.

The Demons had a fairly similar situation as the Divine Race. They had lost almost twice as much as the Divine Race. For an army of several tens of millions, this number might not be strong. However, the circumstance of the deaths made the difference. In just one night, the Demons had lost seven hundred thousand troops. This was something unfathomable even to the Demon Dragon King.

The Demon Dragon King was currently inside his room, thinking about whether he would make a retreat or not. They had lost too many people just this evening. Although majority of the deaths were 8th ranks, the number was just too much. If the Demons weren't hardened fighters, then some Demons might have deserted the army.

The Demon Dragon King was frowning as he sat there. This loss was something that he couldn't ignore. The more worrying matter was the possibility that the Ark Continent's people were controlling the devil mosquitoes.

After pondering about it for some time, the Demon Dragon King decided to hold the retreat for now. They would advance in steady steps. He knew that even if they were to retreat, the Ark Continent's people would still go on and harass them. When the time comes, not only would they gain nothing, they would even be forced to be in a passive situation.

However, this didn't mean that they didn't need support. The Demon Dragon King already sent people back to the Demon Realm to report on the Demon Army's state. At the same time, he asked the troops back at their base to make some repellents against the mosquitoes.

In the Divine Realm and the Demon Realm, their description of the mosquitoes was different from the Ark Continent. In the continent, the mosquitoes were just a one-time disaster. After they were eliminated, they didn't pop out once more. Therefore, the mosquitoes only existed in the Ark Continent's writings.

However, mosquitoes were a constant disaster in the Demon and the Divine Realm. Therefore, research had been made in order to deal with them. It was only because they didn't expect to see mosquitoes in the Ark Continent that the Demons and the Divine Race didn't bring any repellents.

Chapter 782 - What Zhao Hai Doesn't Know

Zhao Hai calmly looked at the monitor. He didn't think that the Divine Race would retreat, it was actually out of his expectations. Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare when he saw the Divine Race pack their things and heading the opposite direction after their two hour rest. Seeing them retreat, Zhao Hai decided to not send the undead after them. It was best to give more time to Lizzy and Megan. As long as the two women had time, they can completely eliminate the winged pegasus cavalry. When that time comes, Zhao Hai's strength would dramatically increase. Also, after seeing the Divine Race retreat, Zhao Hai can now focus solely on the Demons.

Zhao Hai needed time, he wanted the Demons to retreat as well. If the Demons retreat, then Zhao Hai would gain even more time. The first batch of God ranked undead have already finished and the pagoda had started with the second batch. At the same time, another God-rank potion was on the way. As long as there was time, Zhao Hai's side would become much better.

But to Zhao Hai's disappointment, the Demons didn't retreat. Unlike the Divine Race who retreated after resting for two hours, the Demons rested for 5 hours before leaving Rising Sun City, pushing forward into the Buddha Empire.

After seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but knit his brows. His expectation for the Demon Army's retreat was even more than the Divine Race seeing how cautious they had been lately. But who would've thought that the opposite happened, the Divine Race retreated while the Demons pushed on.

While looking at the Demon Army, Zhao Hai coldly snorted. He was still monitoring the Divine Race, however, he didn't send more attacks. He wanted the Divine Race to retreat, and he didn't want to enrage them even more. He was afraid that the Divine Race would get angry and reverse their decision. After all, when enough time passes, Zhao Hai would be able to clean them up in one fell swoop.

On the other hand, the Demons actually went forward. In two days, they would meet with Lizzy and Megan's group, and that wouldn't be good.

Now that the Divine Race was gone, Zhao Hai can reallocated his undead to deal with the Demons. These undead made the Demon advance even more difficult. They needed to delay the Demons and make time for Lizzy and Megan to eliminate the winged pegasus cavalry.

After the Demons left Rising Sun City, Zhao Hai noticed that they had left some people behind. Zhao Hai immediately knew that the Demon advance this time was meant to occupy the Buddha Empire's cities.

Altogether, the Demons have left 1 million troops inside Rising Sun City, a thousand of them being God-rank experts. At the same time, a constant stream of Demons can be seen going from Demon City to Rising Sun City.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Hai's expression couldn't help but change. With his current resources, he wouldn't be able to reclaim Rising Sun City. If he decided to attack the city, the Demons from Demon City will go forward as support. When that time comes, a clash would happen, this wasn't something that Zhao Hai wanted.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't too worried. After all, he didn't have much power in his hands. As soon as Lizzy and Megan finishes their action, the majority of the undead would be available once more.

The Demon Dragon King had discovered that their current assailants didn't comprise of only cavalry units, there were undead mixed in as well. These undead were very difficult to deal with. The bows and throwing weapons that the Demons had were less lethal to the undead. On the other hand, the javelins thrown by the undead were a huge threat to the Demon Army.

To be honest, the Demon Dragon King was quite curious about Zhao Hai's javelins. In their previous battles, Zhao Hai didn't use it. Now that Zhao Hai had changed his tactics, these javelin were used. The Demon Dragon King wondered why.

This wooden javelin wasn't simple. One could see that they were crudely made, however, their lethality couldn't be underestimated.

The Demon Dragon King couldn't help but rub his temples. Although he planned to grab some land while Zhao Hai battles it out with the Divine Race, his current losses was something he didn't hope for.

And after they left the city, they were attacked by javelins once more. All of these gave the Demon Dragon King a headache.

While Zhao Hai was busy dealing with the Demons, he wasn't aware of the changes in another place. In the Northern Icefield, there was a huge spatial rift that was constantly releasing undead. When they came out of the rift, the undead went about and explored the icefield. They only remained undetected because the icefield was just too big.

However, the undead quickly found the volcano as well as the stone city. Soon, more and more undead went towards that direction as even more undead came out of the rift.

At this point, a large sea of undead was starting to head towards the Beastman Prairie. These undead were tirelessly going forward. The ice and winds were completely useless against them. In a few day's time, they would be setting foot on the prairie.

Naturally, Zhao Hai and the others didn't know about this. At the same time, they were also unaware about another small rift appearing in an island not too far from the Radiant Empire. This rift was smaller and there were no creatures going out of it. However, this rift would surely have an impact on the Ark Continent in the future.

Zhao Hai didn't know about any of these, his thoughts were currently on the enemies in front of him, the Demons and the Divine Race. Now that the Divine Race was heading back to the Radiant Empire, Zhao Hai only had the Demons to worry about.

Lizzy and Megan had prepared for three days in order to deal with the winged pegasus army. However, Zhao Hai didn't worry too much. He knew that they would take action quite soon. At the same time, the God rank potion would be completed in one day.

Meanwhile, Zhao Hai was very surprised at the Demon Army. He didn't stop harassing the Demons both day and night. Moreover, with the use of the mosquitoes, the losses to the Demon Army had reached an additional 1 million. But even with this, the Demons didn't retreat. Conversely, even with their slow pace, they continued on. This action made Zhao Hai admire the Demon Race. Zhao Hai sent forces to attack them all the time, however, they kept going forward even if they knew that every step they make would cause them to bleed out.

Zhao Hai didn't understand why the Demons continued on. After the days of being attacked, the Demons were looking very exhausted. They didn't have a good time to rest and eat. However, they still kept on moving forward.

Zhao Hai didn't know that the reason for this was simple. The Demons didn't retreat because Zhao Hai has yet to use his main army. This made the Demons think that he was still in battle with the Divine Race. If they don't use this opportunity to occupy land, then they won't be able to do it in the future.

Although the Demons had sent some scouts, those people didn't dare to get too close to the Divine Race. Moreover, after Thunder Yun saw that Zhao Hai didn't harass them, he decided to slow their retreat, allowing more time to rest. At the same time, he also used this time to get familiar with the surroundings.

The Demons had more information coming from their scouts near the Radiant Empire. Seeing that the main army was still absent, they were unaware of the retreat. If they knew that the Divine Race had turned back, the Demon Dragon King would surely stop the army from going forward.

A day passed and another God-rank potion has been made. However, Zhao Hai didn't use it. He was waiting for one more potion to be made before handing them over to Blockhead and Rockhead.

Blockhead and Rockhead were twins that had a mysterious way of coordinating with one another. If Zhao Hai decided to promote one before the other, then he may risk disrupting this coordination. Because of this, Zhao Hai chose to promote them at the same time.

It can be said that some of Zhao Hai's fears were unwarranted, but he wasn't in a hurry about this matter. After all, Blockhead and Rockhead would be Demigods after promotion, so they wouldn't be a great help anyway. Waiting for a few days wouldn't affect anything too much.

Time passed by and another day came. This was the fifth day after the Demons decided to dispatch their troops. They were still advancing but their losses had now surpassed 3 million, a tenth of their original number. Additionally, after passing by another two cities, more than 2 million troops were left behind. It can be said that the Demon Army was now cut down by a fifth.

Zhao Hai had to recognize the tenacity of the Demon Race. However, he knew that the Demon army's luck was soon to run out. This was because Lizzy and Megan had already taken care of the winged pegasus cavalry. With this, Zhao Hai was back to using his full strength.

Chapter 783 - The Divine Realm's Situation

Lizzy and Megan were both sitting and talking inside the living room. However, Zhao Hai was nowhere in sight. He was currently busying himself with the Demon Race. Zhao Hai had Megan and Lizzy rest well after they eliminated the winged pegasus army. Now that the two were resting, Zhao Hai took the job and commanded the undead and the cavalry in the meantime.

Lizzy looked at the weary Demons in the monitor and couldn't help but smile, "It looks like Brother Hai really made them suffer in the past few days. Look at how exhausted every one of them looked." Laura gave out a hmph, "You haven't seen Brother Hai. He was monitoring the Demons non-stop, he's quite tired as well. If you dealt with the winged pegasus sooner, he would have more time to rest."

Megan smiled and said, "Sister Laura, we already did our best. After all, we need to take care of every single winged pegasus soldier." Laura snoted and said, "Alright. Go call people from those two races, let's ask them about the Divine Race's situation."

Since Laura had been managing Zhao Hai's affairs for the longest time, she had the highest status among the women. Lizzy didn't hesitate and immediately called a heavy cavalry soldier and a winged pegasus soldier. This was also done according to Zhao Hai's instruction. When the two races were turned into undead, some of them were made into advanced ones so that they could ask them questions.

The barbarian soldier was tall and big, they were even taller compared to average Beastmen. On the other hand, the winged pegasus person was not that huge. Moreover, they look quite slender, resembling the Elves. However, instead of long ears, the winged pegasus people had two wings as ears, with long feathers on each tip.

Lizzy and the others curiously looked at the two people. After some time, Lizzy looked at the barbarian soldier and said, "What is your race? Are you from the Divine Race?"

The heavy cavalry soldier replied, "Answering the madam. We are called the Barbarians. We aren't from the Divine Race, instead, our plane was invaded with the Divine Race. Whenever the Divine Race goes into war, they would send us."

Lizzy nodded, then she asked once more, "Are the other people in your race as powerful as you? How many of you are there?" Barbarian Ding shook his head and said, "Back at home, we are only considered to be second-rate soldiers. The real elite of our race has yet to set out. Our race's elites are all 9th ranks. We also have our Golden Horn division made up of God ranked experts. However, their numbers aren't large, only about 50 thousand people. All in all, our race has about 10 million elite troops. As for second-rate soldiers like us, I don't know how many there are." Lizzy and the others couldn't help but inhale cold air. They didn't expect the barbarians to be this strong. If they didn't have a few God-ranks, then the Divine Race might not have been able to conquer their plane.

After thinking about it for some time, Lizzy said, "Will your people send more troops? You lost too many people this time. Will your people help the Divine Race? Is your relationship with the Divine Race good?" Barbarian Ding replied, "Replying to the madam. Our relationship with the Divine Race isn't very good. We might send our troops, but the most we can send out are our elites. The Golden Horn division rarely sets out. Since the madame have killed us, the clan would surely send some people for revenge."

Lizzy and the to others frowned. They didn't expect this thing to happen. At this time, Megan couldn't wait as she turned to the winged pegasus soldier and said, "How about you? What is your race? And how is your race's relationship with the Divine Race?"

The winged pegasus soldier replied, "Answering the madam. We are the winged pegasus race. Our relationship with the Divine Race is roughly the same as the Barbarians. We also listen to them but we don't worship their existence. At the same time, our clan would also be sending troops in order to avenge us."

Lizzy and Megan smiled bitterly, they didn't think that there would be more enemies coming over. Laura didn't think about it too much as he looked at the winged pegasus soldier and said, "What is your name? And how many people does your race have? How strong are you?" The winged pegasus person answered, "Replying to the madam. My name is Zhan. My troops are in the middle of our race's strength. Above us are the elite army with 10 million troops. We also have the Silverwing Division composed of 100 thousand God-ranks."

Everybody smiled bitterly upon hearing this. The Divine Race already had a lot of God-ranks. Now, there are also 100 thousand God-rank winged pegasus soldiers. If the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus clan decided to send their best troops, then the Ark Continent would be in trouble.

Lizzy forced a smile and said, "How about those giants, do you know what race they belong to?"

Winged Pegasus Zhan nodded, "I do. They are people from the Thunder clan. Their faith lied on the Thunder Beast. Their wooden poles are totems used to worship the thunder beast. However, nobody has seen an actual thunder beast. Their totems can summon incarnations of the thunder beast. Their race is very strong, not only are they physically powerful, their totems also allowed them to cast multiple spells. I heard that when the Divine Race went on to conquer the Thunder Realm, they lost a lot of men doing so. Later on, they carried on a massacre in the Thunder Realm, shocking the entire Thunder Clan. In the end, the plane was given to the God of Thunder, General Thunder Yun. Thunder Yun is the commander of the Divine Race army, the Thunder Clan had become his personal bodyguards."

Lizzy gave a faint smile. Megan immediately followed up, "I saw green skinned creatures in the Radiant Empire. What are they? Why do they look like slaves?"

Barbarian Ding replied, "Replying to the madame. They are indeed slaves. They are called the Goblin Race. They are creatures native to the Divine Realm. Their fighting strength is low, however, they are very interested in tinkering. It was said that magic formations made by them are very strong. I've also heard that they were able to produce flying machines in the past. However, since their race isn't interested in making weapons, the Divine Race managed to subdue them. In the end, their entire race was reduced to becoming labor slaves."

Laura asked, "Did the Divine Race conquer any other race? If so, what other races are there?"

Barbarian Ding shook his head and said, "I don't know."

However, Winged Pegasus Zhan replied, "Answering to the madam, there are no other races in the Divine Race army. The Divine Race army that is attacking the Ark Continent right now are the Divines from the Taurus Continent. The Taurus Divines had only conquered our four races. As for the other Divines on the other continents, I don't know much about the planes that they conquered."

Laura stared, then her expression underwent a huge change, “Will the other continents send troops here? Aren’t the Divine Race in a war against the foreign races? Did the war subside?”

Winged Pegasus Zhan shook his head and said, “Replying to the madam. I don’t know whether the other continents would send their troops or not. However, I have heard about the war with the foreign races. It seems like the foreign races had inferior strength compared to the Divine Race, they had been pushed into a passive state.”

Laura frowned, “I heard that the Divine Realm has 13 continents. How are they divided between the Divine Race and the foreign races?”

Winged Pegasus Zhan nodded and said, “Of the 13 continents, ten of them are under the control of the Divine Race while three are controlled by the foreign races; the Aries Continent, the Libra Continent, and the Virgo Continent. Other than those three, the remaining ten are under the Divine Race.”

Laura let out a long breath, then she asked once more, “Do you know which foreign race controls each continent?”

Winged Pegasus Zhan nodded, “The Ares Continent is where the Beastmen Gods reside. The Libra Continent is under the Dwarves, and the Virgo Continent is under the Elves. Beside those three huge races, there are also some other races that live in the three continents. All these years they had continued to resist the Divine Race.”

Laura and the others nodded. To be honest, they didn’t know what to think right now. They didn’t think that the Divine Race would have this much scope in their power. They were already having problems dealing with the Taurus Divines. If the other continents send troops, then the Ark Continent would surely be eliminated.

However, Laura and the others were also thinking that it was highly improbable. The Taurus continent surely wasn’t that smaller than the Ark Continent. In this case, if the other continents sent their troops, there won’t be much they could gain. They might even lose more than what they receive.

Additionally, the Divine Race also needed to deal with the foreign races. It was impossible for the entire Divine Race to focus on the Ark Continent. Perhaps this is an opportunity for Zhao Hai.

They had already proven that the foreign races are still surviving. This meant that a potential ally existed!

Chapter 784 - Make Them Know How Terrifying We Are

Zhao Hai woke up. He found himself very tired in the past few days as he continually harassed both the Demons and the Divine Race.

Additionally, when Lizzy and Megan were done dealing with the winged pegasus cavalry, Zhao Hai saw that the two of them were very tired. So instead of having them work again, he decided to have them take a rest. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai went on and continued to harass the Demons.

After cleaning his room, Zhao Hai pushed the door open. Upon going out, he couldn't help but knit his brows. He knew that Laura and the others were in the living room, however, there wasn't any sound right now.

Zhao Hai immediately knew that something must have happened. Otherwise, the women wouldn't have been this silent. After thinking about it, Zhao Hai immediately hastened his steps as he went to the living room.

After arriving, Zhao Hai saw Laura and the others frowning, nobody made any noise.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but be curious, so he asked, "What's wrong? Why are you all frowning?"

When the women saw Zhao Hai arrive, they immediately made space for him to sit down. Meg stood up and offered Zhao Hai a cup of tea while Laura and the others told Zhao Hai about what they had found out.

After hearing the story, Zhao Hai frowned as well. If this was really the case, then he had gained more annoying enemies.

Seeing that Zhao Hai stayed silent, Laura and the others didn't make a noise. After all, the final decision about this matter lied on Zhao Hai.

After some time, Zhao Hai opened his mouth and said, "Alright, worrying about this is useless. If the elites of those two races come, then let them come. We aren't afraid of them. Moreover, when it comes to revenge, their hatred for the Divine Race is certainly stronger. Yet, they still submitted, therefore, they should submit to us as well. The important thing to us right now is the existence of the foreign races in the Divine Realm. As long as they survive, then the Divine Race couldn't go all out in fighting us. Also, the other Divine Realm continents might not be interested in the Ark Continent. Moreover, with how serious the Taurus Divines have become, their actions have certainly been spread to the Divine Realm. At the very least, the foreign races should be able to hear the news. They might even take the opportunity to contact us, seeing how they aren't doing too good."

Laura nodded, "However, it wouldn't be too easy for us to deal with the Taurus Divines. After all, we've already been having problems with Thunder Yun, the power of his Giants is very strong."

Zhao Hai agreed, "That's correct. But although the Giants have great strength, I'm certain that they aren't that numerous. After all, if they had enough numbers, then they wouldn't have been destroyed by the Divine Race." Laura and the other nodded. They were just worried, they weren't afraid. After all, they had the Space. They could just evacuate the Ark Continent whenever things get out of hand. When that time comes, they would just wait until their overall strength gets improved. Then they can expel the Divine Race from the continent.

Zhao Hai looked at Laura and the others as he smiled and said, "Actually, among these information, the one I think the most useful is the Goblins. I have underestimated them before, I didn't think that they would have this much skill."

Laura looked confused at Zhao Hai's words, she asked, "Why is Brother Hai so interested in those Goblins? I can't see anything special about them."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Didn't Zhan say that those goblins are very skilled when it comes to machines? Moreover, they have certain talents when it comes to using magic formations for machines, their skills would surely be good for us."

Laura was still confused, "Good? What's the difference between machines with magic formations and just magic formations?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Of course its good. If those goblins are really experts in the application of magic formations, then they can help improve the strength of our magic cannons. Also, they might be able to make different uses for the crystals. Using the crystals just for ammunition would be wasteful."

Laura stared for a moment before she nodded, "Alright. If we can save more crystals, then we could make more magic cannons and other items."

Laura finally understood what Zhao Hai meant. Karen had been researching ways of using magic formations to change the lives of the average person. He wanted to make their lives more convenient and safe. After seeing the things in the Space like the monitor, the kitchen and other Earth items, Karen suddenly had an inspiration.

Laura didn't oppose to Karen's new obsession. However, she didn't like how Karen would exhaust himself and even forget to eat and sleep.

Therefore, when Zhao Hai raised the idea of the Goblins, she immediately agreed. If these Goblins were to find ways to make use of the crystals, then it would be a good thing for them.

However, Lizzy was still frowning as she said, "Big Brother Hai, but in the past, the Goblins seems to have no interest in weapons. Otherwise, they wouldn't have fallen easily to the Divine Race."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "In the past, the Goblins did indeed have no interest in weapons. However, now should be different. They had been slaves of the Divine Race for so long that they should have understood the importance of having weapons. I think they should be looking into making their own all this time." Megan also frowned, "Will this work? Those goblins have been under the Divine Race for so long. I'm afraid their inheritance had already vanished with time. Will they really be useful to us?"

Zhao Hai gave a faint smile and said, "Their inheritance might have vanished, but as long as they are goblins, their skills for tinkering should be ingrained to their bones. Just like how the Elves are innately close to nature and the Dwarves gravitating towards blacksmithing, those goblins should still be able to make machines."

The woman nodded, then didn't say anything more. Zhao Hai let out a long breath as he said, "The Divine Race are truly fools. If they had the goblins research weapons, then they might have already conquered the Ark Continent."

Zhao Hai said this as he shifted his gaze towards the monitor, showing the Demon Race's situation. At this time, the Demons were resting. The Demons looked less tired now compared to two days before.

This didn't mean that Zhao Hai had reduced his harassment, it just meant that the Demons have adapted. In the past, whenever they meet Zhao Hai's troops, the Demons would become anxious. But now, except for those in the outskirts of the army, the others went on to sleep and eat, acting as if nothing was happening.

Zhao Hai faintly smiled, the Demons were truly worthy of being mighty warriors. Their adaptiveness to war was very good. Not only did they adapt to Zhao Hai's harassment, they also got used to the attacks made by the blood devouring mosquitoes.

Zhao Hai turned to Lizzy and Megan and said, "Are we ready? I think it's time to attack the Demons. Let them be aware that the Divine Race has retreated, and that we are now focused on dealing with them."

Lizzy looked at the screen and then smiled, "It is indeed time to inform them, otherwise they would think that we're being bullies."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Go, make them know how terrifying we are." Lizzy nodded and then took out her messenger fish as she and Megan began to issue orders.

First, they had the cavalry units take a rest. Then they immediately released a large number of undead, ready to attack the Demon Army.

In the beginning, Zhao Hai wanted the undead army to attack Rising Sun City, cutting the retreat of the Demons. Then he would encircle the Demon Army and kill them in one go.

However, he discovered that this plan was too unrealistic. First, the Demons had a large number of reinforcement from Demon City. Secondly, the Demon Dragon King's army had 20 million troops, trapping them was completely impossible.

If 20 million troops were to make a move, then their threat would be too big. Zhao Hai had painstakingly been acquiring undead, and he didn't want them to be blown up by the Demons. Because of this, Zhao Hai quickly trashed his plan. Instead, he would hand the matter over to Lizzy while he would charge towards the enemy troops.

After seeing Lizzy and Megan prepare, Zhao Hai took Berry, Shue, and Shun, as well as some undead creatures with him. The other undead were given to Lizzy and Megan.

Four people stood on top of a Bone Dragon. They appeared on the place where the Divine Race decided to stop. Then, a large army of undead followed them outside. Zhao Hai, along with the undead army, were ready to charge towards the Demon Army!

Chapter 785 - Drill

The Demon Dragon King felt strange. The constant attacks from the Ark Continent suddenly stopped. All the cavalry units and undead have retreated. What happened? Did the Divine Race break their defenses? Were they forced to retreat?

The Demon Race's information network wasn't quick. Although they had already discovered the retreat of the Divine Race army, reaching the Demon Dragon King wasn't easy. The Demon Army was already deep into the Buddha Empire. And the Ark Continent's forces were often patrolling the surrounding area. Because of this, word of the Divine Race's retreat had failed to reach the Demon Dragon King.

However, word from the scouts was now unneeded. This was because the Demon Dragon King can already guess what happened from what he saw in front of him. An undead army was approaching from the distance with Zhao Hai standing at the front. The Demon Dragon King's face changed, he gave a bitter smile as he muttered, "I didn't expect the Divine Race to be so soft. It seems like Zhao Hai hasn't been damaged at all, instead, he had gained more undead."

The Demon Dragon King was talking to himself, naturally, these words didn't reach the ears of the other military commanders. Seeing the approaching undead army, these commanders were in shock. It can be said that they hadn't battled with Zhao Hai before, so this was the first time that they experienced Zhao Hai's might. Even those who fought with Zhao Hai discovered that Zhao Hai's power was more than what they had thought.

In the past, Zhao Hai brought about more than 10 million undead to fight with the Demons. But now, Zhao Hai brought nearly 30 million. At the same time, human cavalry soldiers were patrolling around the Demon Army. This caused the tension to increase among the Demons present.

In fact, aside from the Demons, the cavalry units were also startled. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to have this much undead. However, their surprise turned into glee. The stronger Zhao Hai was, the better it would be for their future. Although they don't fear death, they still didn't want to die. The more undead

Zhao Hai had, the need for the cavalry to break through the enemy lines decreased. This would reduce the probability of them being killed in battle.

As the undead army got closer, the Demon Dragon King slowly gave command, "Army Formation!"

As the Demon Dragon King's voice dropped, the drums behind him began to sound out. The flustered Demons immediately recovered. Before long, a large formation was already set.

At this point, most of the warriors in the Demon Army were 9th ranks. Their 8th rank experts were almost killed during Zhao Hai's constant harassment.

The Demons were unable to form a giant cube just like the undead. Aside from the Fishmen, only Zhao Hai used this kind of formation.

The intricacies to the cube formation was too much. Except for the Fishmen who trained in it for so many years, only Zhao Hai who had a completely obedient undead army can use it. It was impossible for other armies to use it with little to no practice.

The battle formation that the Demons used was different to the cube. It was a half moon formation with the curve's inside facing Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at the Demon Army and couldn't help but acknowledge the Demon Dragon King's ability. They had been constantly attacked in the past few days, causing them to lose several million people. However, not only did the Demons refrain from retreating, they were also able to adapt to their situation. This was naturally largely in part to the Demon Dragon King's plans.

Since it was the Demon Dragon King who was controlling the army, the Demons still trusted him despite their heavy losses. Also, not even one Demon deserted the army, showing how resolute the entire race was.

Zhao Hai didn't plan to have a talk with the Demon Dragon King. Instead, he was waiting for Lizzy and Megan to get ready. As soon as they give the signal, the attack would begin.

Just as Zhao Hai's group reached about a kilometer away from the Demon Army, Lizzy's voice came through, "Big Brother Hai, we'll change to a cone formation, you'll be in the head."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned his head to the three other people and said, "You don't need to be with me. You go out of the formation and attack the Demons." The three nodded before they flew from the bone dragon and out of the cube formation.

At roughly the same time, the cube formation changed and became an extremely huge cone. Zhao Hai was on the very tip of the cone, establishing his Domain. Since his Domain can transform into anything that he can think about, Zhao Hai made his Domain into a huge cone with ridges along its side. The Domain looked just like a huge drill bit.

Behind Zhao Hai were the undead, all of them were in perfect place along the cone formation, ready to attack the Demon Race.

After Zhao Hai transformed his Domain, it slowly turned. Going along the Domain's rotation were the undead behind, making a huge drill out of the massive cone formation.

While the formation rotated, Zhao Hai led the charge towards the Demons army, intending to barrel through the Demon Army.

The Demon Dragon King didn't expect Zhao Hai's move. A kilometer distance wasn't far, but Zhao Hai managed to change a cube formation into this rotating drill before it clashed with the Demon Army.

It was too late for the Demon Dragon King to change the position of his army. He knew that if this drill formation hit their army, then the entire formation would be finished. The Demon Dragon King immediately commanded, "God-ranks, go forward and block the attack!"

After the Demon Dragon King's order, the God-rank Demons immediately went forward. However, Zhao Hai's advance was too quick. Just as the God-ranks arrived, they were immediately attacked. Even if their Domains weren't broken, they were slowly turned back by Zhao Hai.

The God-rank Demons met Zhao Hai's drill, however, they were unable to prevent it from advancing. After Zhao Hai killed some God-rank Demons, his formation was already nearing the Demon Army's half

moon formation. When the Demon Dragon King saw Zhao Hai's approach, he knew that he needed to break it. However, he knew that he wasn't Zhao Hai's opponent.

The Demon Dragon King discovered that Zhao Hai's drill formation was creating strong energy disturbance around it. These disturbances weren't something that ordinary people can stop, it was even impossible for people to come close.

At this time, Zhao Hai wasn't thinking about this. His only focus right now was to control his speed. He didn't want the undead to be too spread out.

When the undead reached their speed limit, they immediately began to take their weapons out. Then one by one, they sprang out of the formation. Zhao Hai's formation wasn't just an ordinary drill, it was a drill with protruding thorns, dealing massive damage to all it ran through.

Because of this, all the Demons who dared to approach this drill was torn to pieces, they didn't even have the time to blow themselves up. If they don't go near this massive drill, then they would be safe. However, in a big battle such as this, one couldn't just easily reposition himself. It wasn't long before the Demon discovered that they had very little ways to deal with Zhao Hai.

Although there were a lot of Demons, all of them were in a formation, and Zhao Hai used this opportunity. It didn't take a long time before Zhao Hai's drill was already into the Demon Race's formation.

When Zhao Hai's drill ran through the Demon Army, it immediately disintegrated, turning into innumerable undead that went on and slaughtered the surrounding Demons.

The Demon Army's formation was in chaos, Zhao Hai's drill completely destroyed it. And just as they were about to make a move, the drill suddenly dispersed.

This caught the Demons off guard. In a blink of an eyes, the Demon Army has been divided by the undead.

Zhao Hai immediately understood what Lizzy and Megan wanted to do. He immediately turned his head and killed his way towards the Demon Dragon King. The Demon Dragon King was the centerpiece of the

Demon Army. His flag was easily spotted in the battlefield, allowing the Demons to know where he was. Because of this, the Demons would have a sense of direction and wouldn't immediately turn to chaos when dispersed.

What Zhao Hai needed to do right now was to deal with the Demon Dragon King. As long as the Demon Dragon King is gone, then the Demons would certainly turn chaotic. This would ensure Zhao Hai's victory in this battle.

The Demon Dragon King naturally saw Zhao Hai's move. When he saw their formation crumbling, the Demon Dragon King immediately knew that it was impossible for them to defeat Zhao Hai today.

The Demon Dragon King couldn't accept this outcome. He didn't think that he had just been defeated by Zhao Hai in such a quick manner.

However, he also knew that lamenting on this matter was useless. He needed to find a way to conserve their strength. At the same time, the Demon Dragon King also noticed that some of Zhao Hai's undead, although they had an appearance of a skeleton, were wearing very good armor. Their armor was something the Divine Race would equip themselves with.

Additionally, he can also recognize these winged horses. Several days ago, his scouts had informed him of the Divine Race's cavalry. It seems like Zhao Hai's new undead came from the Divine Race army!

Chapter 786 - A Brave Soldier Breaks His Arm

After thinking up to here, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but force a smile. He can now feel pressure from Zhao Hai's strength. Demons who couldn't withstand the attacks would blow themselves up, unwilling to be turned into undead.

However, Zhao Hai actually managed to massacre a large number of Divine Race soldiers and turn them into undead. One must know that the Divine Race were generally stronger compared to the Demons. In this case, for Zhao Hai to turn a large number of them into undead wasn't a good idea for the Demon Race.

But the Demon Dragon King doesn't have the time to think about this right now. Zhao Hai had already started his killing, and the Demon Dragon King knew how strong he was. Although the Demons still had

a lot of experts, as long as Zhao Hai can grasp an opportunity, then he could surely eradicate every single Demon here.

Zhao Hai's Domain was still in its drill form as it went about its killing spree. There were some God-rank Demons who wanted to stop Zhao Hai. However, upon meeting the Domain, they were immediately shredded to death.

The Demon Dragon King shouted, "Retreat!" Just as he said that, his Dragon Domain appeared as he slowly drew back. At the same time, his flag kept waving back and forth. It was a signal known to all Demons, informing them to retreat.

Although the Demons were fighting against Zhao Hai's undead army, they were also keeping attention to the Demon Dragon King's flag. Upon seeing the Demon Dragon King's flag, the Demons immediately fought while going in the direction of Demon City.

However, this feat wouldn't be very easy. The small drills formed by the undead were like slippery fishes, retreating from such conditions was very difficult.

This scene also made Zhao Hai understand how the Demons can survive in a place such as the Demon Realm. And at this time, some Demons had stayed behind.

These Demons didn't proceed to retreat, instead, they blew themselves up. This caused resounding explosions from all directions, causing massive casualties among the undead.

After Lizzy and Megan saw this, they knew that the Demons had went all out. They didn't want to fight with the Demons in this situation. Because of this, Lizzy immediately ordered the undead to clump up while pursuing, allowing the Demons more time to withdraw.

But just as the undead drew back, various cavalry units appeared beside the Demon Army before throwing javelins towards the retreating army. Zhao Hai was still using his harassment tactics against the undead, causing more chaos to appear.

The Demon Dragon King couldn't help but feel a pain on his heart. He turned his head and looked at Zhao Hai, who had finished reorganizing his army. Also, the Demon Dragon King can also see undead Demons among Zhao Hai's undead army,

During the battle, there were still Demons who weren't able to blow themselves up. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't let their deaths be a waste, he turned them into undead immediately.

When he saw this, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but clench his jaws. His hate for Zhao Hai had reached an all-time high. However, he discovered something that made him frustrated. The speed of his army wasn't as fast as Zhao Hai's. Before they had regrouped, the undead were already finished. At the same time, the cavalry units were already on the sides of the Demon Army. It seems like they were boxed in with one side missing.

While the Demon Dragon King was looking at Zhao Hai's army in a daze, two pitiful yells woke him up. The Demon Dragon King immediately turned his head to see a God-ranked expert's separated head and then another God-ranked expert with a hole in their neck. But even then, nothing was seen beside them.

The God-ranked Demon with a hole on his neck was still alive when the Demon Dragon King saw him. However, he didn't dare to blow himself up since he was still in the middle of the Demon Race's formation. If he exploded, then he might take his allies along with him. Because of this, he can only swallow his hatred and normally die.

As soon as the two Demons dies, two spatial rifts appeared right beside them, swallowing them in the process. Then at Zhao Hai's side were another two spatial rifts where two undead Demons appeared. At the same time, an additional two people appeared. One was Berry while the other was someone the Demon Dragon King haven't seen before. This person looked like an assassin, he also had a rapier strapped on his back.

Naturally, this person was Shun. He hasn't been idle after becoming God-rank. Although he had been sparring with Shue, no positive results ever came forth. He was yet to acquire his own Domain.

Shue told him about his experience on how he managed to comprehend a Domain. Because of this, Shun went and looked for a God-rank Demon during the battle and attacked him, hoping to gain insight into his Domain.

In the end, he succeeded. And unexpectedly, his Domain was actually the same stealth type Domain as Berry's. Berry's Domain was a huge hook while Shun's Domain was a rapier.

While the Demons were yet to reorganize, Berry and Shun used this opportunity to kill God-rank Demons. And in order to ensure their safety, Lizzy quickly took them back to the Space before sending them to Zhao Hai's side.

Zhao Hai turned his head to look at their eyes and nodded, "Good, nice job. But don't take such huge risks next time." Then he turned his head back to the Demon Dragon King.

At this time, Lizzy's voice sounded in Zhao Hai's ear, "Big Brother Hai, demon scorpion. Pay attention since the undead are using their javelins."

Zhao Hai nodded, then his figure moved and returned inside the formation. After that, the undead formed the demon scorpion formation, the one they also used back against the Fishmen. Since Zhao Hai wasn't needed at the front, he was repositioned to be at the tail end of the scorpion.

It didn't take a long time before the cube formation changed into the demon scorpion. After seeing this change, the Demon Dragon King's expression couldn't help but turn ugly. He was yet to put his men in order, and now they were clashing again?

The Demon Dragon King couldn't do anything but wave his flag, urging the Demons to retreat. Both the elites and average soldiers continued to draw back. And as they were retreating, they were also rearranging themselves.

The Demon Dragon King had small time to think about new formations. This demon scorpion looked more menacing compared to the drill. Some of the troops on the left and right of the Demon Army went forward and clashed with the two claws of the scorpion.

Despite their current situation, the Demon Dragon King was still confident about the strength of the Demons. He believes that even Zhao Hai's undead army wouldn't be able to face the might of the Demons.

However, he was mistaken this time. Zhao Hai simply didn't give them time to reorganize. When the Demons reached the firing distance, the undead immediately peppered them with javelins.

The Demon Dragon King's expression couldn't help but change after seeing the rain of javelins. Zhao Hai didn't use javelins before, but they already lost too much. Now that javelins were back in the fray, the Demon army's losses would surely pile up.

But this wasn't the end. Just as the Demon Dragon King was feeling regret, the skies above him suddenly darkened. A drill formation had appeared from above, and their target was him.

The Demon Dragon King calmed himself down. At this time, changing his position was too late. Just as he was about to be killed, two people suddenly flew up from the side of the Demon Dragon King. The two greeted Zhao Hai's drill and when they were in a sufficient distance away, they blew themselves up.

These two people were God-rank Demons, so their explosions weren't weak. Zhao Hai felt the tremendous impact from the explosion on his Domain. His whole figure shook, his face drained of color. Before long, his advance slowed down before he ultimately led his undead to draw back.

The explosions of the God-rank Demons also caused huge damage to the Demon Army. Aside from the Demon King and others who could support a Domain, nearly 10 thousand 9th ranked Demon were killed from the impact.

However, this didn't mean that the Demon Dragon King remained unscathed, he was also quite injured. But this was the only way to deal with Zhao Hai. If the Demon Dragon King dies, then the whole Demon Army would be finished.

A brave soldier wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice his arm, and the Demon Army didn't lack these brave soldiers. Blood dripped on the corners of the Demon Dragon King's mouth. He knew that fighting would only bring more casualties to the Demons. Because of this, he immediately shouted, "All armies draw back. Return to Demon City!"

This order was quickly passed down to each Demon. The entire Demon Army immediately formed groups before they slowly retreated. On the other hand, there was no way for Zhao Hai to let this opportunity go. Batches upon batches of javelins rained one after another, peppering the entire Demon Army. One could say that every step the Demon Army made, people died. However, they still didn't dare

to turn their heads and fight with Zhao Hai. The Demon Dragon King knew that even more deaths would occur if they do so.

Chapter 787 - Drastic Changes In The Icefield

It was a road of death. Every minute, Demons would die. Zhao Hai's javelins were like a weapon of the Grim Reaper. Each volley caused deaths to mount up.

At this time, the Demon Dragon King deeply regretted his decision to continue their advance. Under such attacks, he wasn't sure how many people would survive upon returning to Demon City.

The Demons left on the other cities were completely vulnerable in front of Zhao Hai's army. They were completely unable to stop the attacks.

There was no other way for the Demon Dragon King other than retreat. They were pursued by Zhao Hai up until they reached Demon City. After the Demons arrived, Zhao Hai stopped. He didn't say a single word as he led his undead and promptly turned back. The Demons had a lot of troops in Demon City. It wouldn't be good if they were compelled to desperate methods.

After seeing Zhao Hai retreat, the Demon Dragon King let out a long breath. This time, he had led 30 million troops to battle. But now, the number hardly reached 20 million. In this fight, he had lost a third of his troops.

A lot of Demons died in the last battle. They were very heroic, and if they weren't faced with undead, then they might have already won.

Most armies wouldn't be able to keep their composure if they lost a third of their numbers. Only the strong willed Demons were able to achieve this feat. But even then, they weren't proud of this achievement. It was because they lost, they were completely defeated. Moreover, this wasn't their first defeat in the hands of the same person.

After the Demon Dragon King returned to Demon City, he immediately arranged for those who came with him to take a rest. He also returned to his room to heal himself while also sending a letter to the Great Demon King.

In just one battle, they had lost more than 10 million people. This was something that the Demon Dragon King didn't imagine. In the past, even the Divine Race wouldn't think that a battle in the Ark Continent would take so many lives. There were many wars where the Demon Dragon King lost the same number of men, however, he didn't think that he would do so in the hands of one person.

After Zhao Hai returned to the Space, he immediately arranged people to reoccupy the vacated cities. At this time, the Buddha Empire regained its calm.

Zhao Hai's two battles between the Demons and the Divine Race had spread to the entire Ark Continent. It didn't matter if they were Humans or other races, when they received this news, a scene of jubilation erupted.

However, Zhao Hai didn't idle. He was preparing for another matter, carrying his attack on the Radiant Empire. Zhao Hai was tired of being the receiving end of the attack, he wanted to take shot at the enemy.

Now that the Demons were heavily damaged, Zhao Hai believed that they would stay put for some time. On the other hand, although the Divine Race had lost some people, their major losses were the barbarians and the winged pegasus armies. Because of this, their losses weren't that great, they may send their troops again at any time.

To be honest, Zhao Hai's action was mainly in order to get some goblins. At the same time, he also wanted to see whether he can grab one or two magic cannons from the Divine Race.

When Zhao Hai told his plans to Lizzy, she immediately agreed. Although they had lost some undead in the battle against the Demons, their losses of about a million was still smaller compared to the 10 million from the Demons. The battle was completely their victory.

Since they had lost a little, their overall strength wasn't affected. If they want to attack, they can attack, if they want to defend then they can defend. They still had many tactics that they could use.

Additionally, acquiring goblins for their abilities as well as the magic cannons was something that would benefit their army. Nobody would certainly oppose to this decision.

However, before they could go and deal with the Divine Race, they would still need ample understanding about their structure. They need to think about where to attack from and which place to attack. They wouldn't want a long term battle against the Divine Race.

As Zhao Hai planned his actions inside the Space, various troops had arrived in the Buddha Empire. Zhao Hai had already left orders for the veteran troops to teach the newcomers. Although these people weren't really newcomers when it came to battles, they were still greenhorns when it came to fighting the Demons and the Divine Race. They still need those with experience to guide them.

This matter didn't need Zhao Hai's direct supervision. He just gave some orders and left it all to the other troops. At the same time, he also gave them sufficient supplies while emphasizing that the troops needed to take a rest.

...

One day, while Zhao Hai was studying the composition of the Divine Race army, Cai'er's voice was suddenly heard, "Young Master, the God-rank potion is finished."

When he heard this, Zhao Hai immediately stood up. With a smile on his face he told Laura, "Call Blockhead and Rockhead over to the Space."

Laura nodded before calling Blockhead and Rockhead over. The two of them already knew about Zhao Hai's plan, therefore they used the past few days to hand their current tasks over as they waited for Zhao Hai's call.

When the two entered the Space, Zhao Hai didn't waste any time and immediately gave them the potions. Then he pushed them to a room and forbade people from disturbing their cultivation.

During the early times when Shue was using the God-rank potion, Zhao Hai was still very anxious. But now, he was already calm. He knew that the God rank potions would work. Unless they forced the potion on a dead person, then they won't have anything to worry about.

Shortly after Blockhead and Rockhead entered the Space and when Zhao Hai was about to resume his study, the Beast King's voice was suddenly transmitted from a messenger fish, "Little Hai, are you there?"

Little Hai? If you hear me, please talk. It's an urgent matter!" Anxiety was clearly heard from the Beast King's voice. Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare as he immediately took the messenger fish and replied, "Your Majesty, what's the problem?"

The Beast King's voice was heard, "Little Hai, bad news. Large quantities of undead from the northern icefield are killing their way into the Prairie. The Polar Bear Tribe, White Tiger Tribe, and the Blue Hawk Tribe are already fighting them. In addition to undead, there are also plenty of Darkness lifeforms. They are all very strong. If you haven't provided your potions, then these creatures might have already broken through."

When Zhao Hai heard this, his head couldn't help but turn dizzy. But he recovered himself as he said, "What are the losses between the three tribes?" At the same time, the image of the northern icefield appeared on the Space's monitor.

Just as the icefield was shown, Zhao Hai couldn't help but gasp. The everpresent white color of the icefield had completely changed, it had all been turned into black!

It seems like the entire northern icefield has been covered by a dark mist, it was extremely hard to see a thing. And inside this dark mist were large quantities of undead and creatures of the dark. Their activities seem to be absent of reason, but they had completely filled the entire icefield.

At this time, the Beast King replied, "Their losses aren't huge, but the undead are very hard to deal with. They have poison in their bodies. Even the dark mist is poisonous. Although it wouldn't kill people immediately, the poison would impede a person's fighting strength. The tribes had no choice but to return to the Beastman Prairie."

Zhao Hai stared at the screen. He can understand the situation more than the Beast King. These undead and dark creatures were indeed numerous. At the same time, wherever these creatures go, the dark mist would follow them. Both of these influences slowly crept towards the center of the Beastman Prairie.

Zhao Hai immediately replied to the Beast King, "Your Majesty, don't dispatch troops to the frontlines. Instead, have them form a defense in the Prairie. The undead and dark creatures are indeed too many. It is also clear that they aren't under the control of the Demons. Get ready and have the tribes migrate towards the Aksu Empire. I will inform the people of the Empire. I'll be keeping attention to the icefield, I'll report whatever I find."

The Beast King agreed and didn't say anything more. Zhao Hai placed the messenger fish down and slowly stood up. He looked at the screen with enraged eyes. He stopped himself from yelling out, he turned his head to Laura and said, "Inform the Aksu Empire that the Beastman are coming. We don't want any misunderstanding to occur... I'll be heading to the icefield to take a look and see what is in there."

Laura and the others were also shaken by the news. The group absentmindedly nodded, for a moment they didn't know what to say.

Zhao Hai's figure moved and vanished from the Space as he appeared inside the northern icefield. As he appeared, he was immediately engulfed by the dark mist. Not far away from him was a skeleton. It had a silver white body that looked quite beautiful.

However, Zhao Hai was not in the mood to appreciate things right now. Just as he came out of the Space, a prompt was suddenly heard, "Huge amount of dark energy toxins entering the Host's body. Activating detoxification measures. Toxins have been neutralized. Spatial water can now cure the toxin. Toxin added to the Space's insecticide."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think that the poison would be so strong that it could actually affect his body. One must know that the spatial water was a powerful antidote against poisons. For the Space to actually proceed to clear the poison meant that the dark mist was very strong.

Just as Zhao Hai was thinking about the announcement, the silvery white skeleton took notice of him. The skeleton immediately charged towards Zhao Hai. At this time, Zhao Hai paid attention to the skeleton. It was very fast and should have a strength not lower than 8th rank. Moreover, there was a silvery white blade on its hand, a type that was probably made from its own body.

Zhao Hai didn't move, he just stood there and stared at the skeleton. Before long, the skeleton was already near Zhao Hai. It raised its sword up, intending to divide Zhao Hai in two. At this time, Zhao Hai raised his blood ghost staff, repelling the incoming attack. However, Zhao Hai couldn't help but wrinkle his brow.

Chapter 788 - Fuck, This Is Bullsh*t!

Zhao Hai frowned. Naturally, this wasn't because he was injured. The skeleton was just about 8th rank, so how could it injure him? Zhao Hai frowned because of the raw strength of the undead. Although it was only 8th rank, its power was surprisingly great. The skeleton was actually as strong as a similarly ranked barbarian.

The barbarians were very strong, they were even stronger than most Beastmen. Although the Beastmen were much stronger than the Humans, they were evenly powered with barbarians. And now, this skeleton was as strong as them? Zhao Hai didn't expect this.

After the silver white skeleton saw that Zhao Hai had repelled its attack, it actually didn't stop. Instead, it moved and went on to kick Zhao Hai.

Once again, this made Zhao Hai stare. Not only was the skeleton strong, it was actually quick as well. Its movement was much nimbler compared to the other undead.

Naturally, compared to the undead from the Space, this skeleton was nothing. However, it was still an extraordinary event that an uncontrolled undead could exhibit these kinds of movements.

Zhao Hai moved his body and blocked the skeleton's attack once more. At this time, the skeleton opened its mouth and let out a very loud roar. As the sound resonated, Zhao Hai scanned the surroundings with his divine sense. All the skeletons around them were unexpectedly rushing towards Zhao Hai. This caused another surprise from Zhao Hai, he didn't think that the skeleton was able to call the other skeletons over. They actually had some sort of communication with each other.

Besides the skeletons in the Space, this was the first time that Zhao Hai saw an intelligent skeleton like this. But he wasn't afraid. He was planning on capturing these skeletons to see how special they were.

Zhao Hai was certain that these undead weren't from the Demon Realm. Although there were also wild undead from the Demon Realm, these undead weren't intelligent. Moreover, the undead in the Demon realm didn't have this poisonous mist going along with them.

Zhao Hai waved his blood ghost staff and turned it into a large net. He covered the silver skeleton with the net before he flung it into the Space.

As the skeleton entered the Space, a prompt was immediately heard, “Virally positive robot detected. Eliminating the virus, virus eliminated. Discovered robot to be hostile towards the Space. Subduing the robot, robot has surrendered.”

“Evolution class robot has been detected. Extracting advantages. All robots in the space can now evolve.”

Zhao Hai stared at this announcement before he smiled. He turned his head and looked at the surrounding skeletons who were coming towards him. Zhao Hai waved his blood ghost staff continuously as he threw skeletons to the Space one after another. However, no further prompts were heard from the Space. Moreover, Zhao Hai saw that these skeletons were silvery white like the ones before. They were much darker wood in color, seemingly like bronze.

Seeing that nothing remained in the surroundings, Zhao Hai’s body flashed and returned to the Space. Then he turned the silver skeleton into a zombie. After turning the silver skeleton into a zombie, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but stare, the zombie was very handsome.

However, Zhao Hai wasn’t in the mood to pay attention to its face. He immediately asked, “What is your name? And where did you come from?”

The skeleton quickly bowed and answered, “Answering the Master. I am called Ginko, the place the I was born in is called the Underworld, initially as a low-level undead.”

Zhao Hai gawked, then his complexion changed as he said, “Did you just say that you came from the Underworld? Does the Underworld really exist?”

Ginko nodded and said, “Yes Master. I am from the Underworld. I don’t know when I woke up, but at that time, I was a low level grey skeleton. But after killing other skeletons and absorbing their soul fire, I turned into a white skeleton. After that, I became a black skeleton and then a bronze skeleton. At the moment, I am a silver skeleton.” Zhao Hai looked blankly at the skeleton named Ginko. He didn’t think that the underworld really exists. The Underworld was just a plane found in legends. It was even more mysterious compared to the Demon and the Divine Race. And now, there was this skeleton saying that he was from that same Underworld.

The expressions of Laura and the others were also quite ugly. At this time, Zhao Hai looked at Ginko and said, "Just call me Young Master. Since you said that you're from the Underworld, how did you appear here?"

Ginko replied, "Answering to the Young Master, I also don't know. Just one day, a large hole appeared not far away from my territory. I walked into that hole and then arrived here." Zhao Hai's expression turned uglier. He was certain that a spatial rift had appeared in the Underworld, causing Ginko and the others to come here.

Zhao Hai asked once more, "What is the strongest existence in the Underworld? What grade do you belong to?"

Ginko replied, "Answering to the Young Master. The strongest being in the Underworld is the Hell King. However, the Hell King rarely appears, so the true control of the Underworld relies on the God Kings of the various races. I am just one of the lower beings in the Underworld. I am stronger compared to the grey, white, black, and bronze skeletons. Those above me are the gold skeletons, variant skeletons, crystal skeletons, and the skeleton King. There are also the Skeleton Saint, the Skeleton God, and the Skeleton God King above that.'

Zhao Hai nodded. From what he heard, it seems like the skeletons in the Underworld were divided into 12 ranks. Ginko was in the fifth rank and there were seven ranks who were stronger than him. And since Ginko was equivalent to an 8th rank expert, how powerful were those above him?

After thinking about this, Zhao Hai immediately said, "Ginko, how stronger is the rank higher than you?"

Ginko immediately replied, "Young master, gold skeletons are much stronger and faster than me. A single gold skeleton can fight against ten silver skeletons. Variant skeletons are even more powerful than gold skeletons. Aside from having a harder weapon, they also had their own abilities. These abilities are far different than those on the lower ranks. Crystal skeletons are an evolution of the variant skeletons. Aside from having the abilities of the variant skeletons, crystal skeletons are a qualitative improvement to the variant skeletons. Skeleton Kings are the ones above crystal skeletons. Skeleton Kings have the ability to subdue crystal skeletons to be their subordinates. Then there are the stronger skeleton saints who have the ability to control the heaven and the earth around them. The rank higher than skeleton saint is the skeleton god. Their control over the heavens and the earth would become much more formidable. As for the skeleton god king, I'll have to ask for forgiveness, I haven't heard about them."

Zhao Hai nodded, he can somewhat understand how these skeletons were divided. The details of their power was more pronounced compared to the Humans. From what he understood, controlling the heavens and the earth was actually the Domain. That is to say, unless one becomes a skeleton saint, then they would become Demigods on the verge of comprehending a Domain. Skeleton Gods would be the God-ranks who had their own Domains while skeleton god kings should be Saint Gods. As for the Hell King, Zhao Hai believed that it may be a cultivator like Lu Wei. Zhao Hai thought for a moment before asking another question, "Are there a lot of skeleton saints in the Underworld?"

Ginko nodded and said, "There are plenty of them in the Underworld. Not only the Skeleton race, the Zombie race, Lich Race, Magic Beast Race, and other races have saint level or above. As for their number, I don't know. The Underworld is just too big. And although the Skeleton race are most numerous creatures, we aren't actually the strongest. Compared to the other races, the skeletons could be called weaker."

The frown on Zhao Hai's face turned tighter. He didn't expect this development. Silver skeletons were as strong as 8th ranks. Gold skeletons should not be far from being 9th ranks. This would make variant skeletons medium grade beings in the Underworld, and their number should be uncountable.

Now that a spatial rift to the underworld appeared, beings from the underworld would start to flood the Ark Continent. When that time comes, the Ark Continent would gain yet another strong enemy.

After thinking about this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but get angry. He couldn't bear it anymore as he cursed, "Fuck, this is bullsh*t!" After Zhao Hai arrived at the Ark Continent, he had always been a very careful person in maintaining his personal image. He was almost always polite in his speech. Although he didn't care too much about how the nobles view him, he was now the representative of the Buda Clan, and he needed to preserve his clan's face. Because of this, he had always chosen the words coming out of his mouth.

However, he couldn't bear it this time. There were already the Demons and the Divine Race who wanted to take the Ark Continent. But now, there is the legendary Underworld. This development had completely disrupted Zhao Hai's plans. So how could he not be angry?

Chapter 789 - Last Resort! Good Or Bad?

This was also the first time that Laura and the others have heard those words coming out of Zhao Hai's mouth. Naturally, they were aware about Zhao Hai's anger, and they understood his mood. Zhao Hai's tactics already placed them in an advantageous position against the Demons and the Divine Race. But now, the Underworld suddenly appeared, this caused all of Zhao Hai's preparations to go to waste.

Zhao Hai's past arrangement was to isolate the Demons and the Divine Race to the south of the continent while the area on the north becomes their rear.

Now that the Underworld appeared, it was like they were just stabbed at the back, with an extremely poisonous blade. Zhao Hai was already having headaches while dealing with the Demons and the Divine Race. Having the Underworld's presence didn't help.

Laura was afraid that Zhao Hai would get too angry. She could still remember the time when Zhao Hai vomited blood after seeing what the Divine Race did. So she turned to Zhao Hai and hugged him, "Brother Hai, calm down. Please. If you get injured, the continent would be in grave trouble."

Lizzy and the others also ran over to appease Zhao Hai. After some time, Zhao Hai calmed down and breathed some air in. He patted Laura's head and said, "I'm alright, I'm fine."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and stored Ginko. Then he turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, I just heard that the undead are now able to evolve. What does that mean?"

Cai'er looked at Zhao Hai with shining eyes as she replied, "Young Master, in the past, the undead can only upgrade their strength because of the Space and nothing to do with themselves. Now that Ginko has arrived, the undead's natural ability to evolve has been absorbed into the space. Now, the undead can also evolve without the help of Fuwa and the Hell background. However, the speed of this evolution isn't fast."

When he heard Cai'er, Zhao Hai gawked, then his two eyes shined as well as he said, "Good, that is good news. Any improvement to the undead is great for us."

One of Zhao Hai's greatest worries was the promotion of the undead. Now that the undead can evolve on their own, Zhao Hai was naturally happy. However, when his thoughts went back to the Underworld, his mood couldn't help but turn sour.

After seeing that Zhao Hai had recovered, Laura let go of Zhao Hai. Then she looked at Zhao Hai and felt sad, "Brother Hai, what do we do next? The Underworld is certainly as strong as the Demons and the Divine Race. This isn't good for us, we cannot defend the Beastman Prairie."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Do we have any other choice? Aside from our last plan, we don't have any other way."

Laura understood what Zhao Hai meant. Their last plan was to evacuate the Ark Continent's entire population to the Space.

Lizzy knit her brows and said, "Brother Hai, doing that would be very problematic. Moreover, we don't even know if the people would agree."

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "We can only propose this matter to them and hope for the best. However, we still need to discuss this with Grandpa Green. Laura, please call Grandpa Green and the others over to the Space. And Shue, go and see Blockhead and Rockhead, go see why those two are taking so long to come out."

Laura and Shue nodded. Laura went on to call Green and the others while Shue went on to the room where Blockhead and Rockhead were.

Blockhead and Rockhead had already succeeded in their promotion and were now taking a bath. Shue went to their room and saw what they were doing, but he didn't call the two. He just turned back and told Zhao Hai, "Young Master, they have been promoted successfully. They are now taking a bath."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he waved his hand and said, "Take a seat. Shue, Shun, what do you think about taking the people of the Ark Continent into the Space?"

Shue looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, I agree to taking them to the Space."

Zhao Hai stared at Shue and said, "Why?"

Shue replied, "Young Master, do you remember what that immortal cultivator is doing in the Divine Realm and the Ark Continent? He is collecting faith power. It is obvious that this faith power is important to him. If Young Master gets promoted in the future, then wouldn't you need faith power as well? If you have the people in the Ark Continent in the Space, then they would possibly look at you as a god. Maybe

you can collect faith power from them.” Zhao Hai stared, he wasn’t expecting Shue to present this reason.

At this time, Shun added, “That’s right. Young Master, before that immortal cultivator disappeared, he said that he will wait for you in the higher realm. If the Young Master gets stronger in the future, then you will certainly ascend to their plane. If the Young Master doesn’t have people to provide you with faith power, then you would be at a disadvantage. Also, the Young Master shouldn’t forget that the immortal cultivator has a huge sect behind him while the Young Master would have no background. Lastly, if the people of the Ark Continent come to the Space, then the Young Master can choose talented people and promote their strength. Maybe we can form our own sect to fight the immortal cultivators.”

Zhao Hai looked blankly at both Shue and Shun. He wasn’t thinking at this angle before. However, it was indeed an advantageous move if the people of the Ark Continent were to come to the Space. But even then, it was a bit unfair to them. Zhao Hai frowned and said, “If that happens, then wouldn’t the people from the Ark Continent be like caged beasts in the Space?”

Shue replied, “Young Master, putting it that way isn’t pleasant to hear, it will cloud your decision. You have been managing the continent for all this time, so you should know that without you, the continent would have already fallen to the Demons and the Divine Race. Although they would indeed provide the Young Master with faith power once they live in the Space, you would also provide them with a safe place to live in. Also, they are prone to believe in god, so why not make them believe in you. At the very least, you wouldn’t enslave them, right?”

Laura and the others are blankly staring at Shue and Shun. To be honest, they haven’t thought of this, but Laura and the others had to recognize that Shue and Shun had a point. Having the people of the continent come to the Space would be very advantageous to Zhao Hai. Laura and the others already knew that the Space could make Zhao Hai favorable to those who were inside it. If the people of the Ark Continent migrates to the Space, then they would provide Zhao Hai with endless faith power. In the future, Zhao Hai wouldn’t be encumbered with the disadvantage of not having faith power.

The group looked at one another, it seems like Shue and Shun was already convinced by the Space. They were loyal to Zhao Hai would want to benefit him as much as possible.

Zhao Hai was frowning as he sat there. To be honest, he didn’t think that having the people of the Ark Continent in the Space would benefit him. He just didn’t want the Space to be known to others. Now that Shue and Shun told him about it, Zhao Hai was somewhat convinced that there wasn’t anything wrong to have the people of the continent migrate to the Space.

Still, he needed to make a decision after consulting Green and the others. After all, this matter was too big. And like Lizzy said, they were not sure if the people would agree.

Chapter 790 - Decision

Green and Merine, along with Kun and Karen, were now in the Space. People Zhao Hai thought to be his elders were inside the Space.

They were yet to know what had happened, but just by listening to Laura they knew that something urgent must have occurred. Because of this, they immediately left what they were doing and quickly went to the Space. Green and the others understood that Zhao Hai wouldn't have called them over if it wasn't important.

Currently, Green and Merine were mainly responsible for running the Black Wasteland. There were many races in the wasteland, dealing with their affairs was quite a chore. Naturally, since Zhao Hai was busy, these things were handed over to Green and Merine.

Kun was still in charge of Golden Island. Although war was happening in the frontline, people still needed supplies. Zhao Hai already took care of transporting supplies in the frontlines, so Kun was overseeing the transactions in the island.

At the same time, Karen had also been very busy. His team was currently busy with researching defensive formations. But when he heard Zhao Hai's summons, he immediately entered the Space.

After the group arrived at the villa, they immediately saw Zhao Hai's unhappy face. Shue and Shun were keeping silent right beside him. Blockhead and Rockhead had just exited their room.

After Green and the others saw Zhao Hai, they knew that he was thinking deeply. Shue and the others didn't dare to disturb him so Green didn't hesitate and said, "Young Master, what happened?"

When Zhao Hai heard Green's voice, he quickly recovered. He looked at the group and hastily got up as he said, "Grandpa Green, Grandma Merine, Grandpa Kun, Father-in-law. Please have a seat. I have an important matter to discuss."

After the group sat down, Zhao Hai told them about the northern icefield. He told them that the idea of relocating the Ark Continent's residents to the Space. As soon as Green and the others heard this, all of them stared blankly. The Divine Race and The Demons were yet to be dealt with, and now the Underworld appeared? Anyone who had heard this would shout 'motherfucker!'

There was only a little improvement to the frontline, but now a huge calamity appeared on their backyard. In this case, aside from relocating to the Space, there was no other way to evade massive losses.

After Zhao Hai saw that the group was silent, he continued on and told them about what Shue and Shun just said. He wanted to hear their opinion. Although Zhao Hai had experience in these matters, he was still a beginner in front of these elders.

Not to say about Green and the others, even Shue was more experienced than him. Otherwise, Zhao Hai wouldn't have needed Shue and Shun to tell him about faith power.

After they heard Zhao Hai, Green and the others frowned. To be honest, they didn't think about this before. The Space was the biggest secret of the Buda Clan, so they never thought of making it public. Because of this, they shifted the idea of relocating to the Space to being the last of methods they would use. But now that Green and the others listened to Shue and Shun's idea, they started to think that revealing the Space wouldn't be a bad idea.

Green hesitated for some time before he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, I don't expect this thing to go smoothly, but we can try it anyway. But after we do this, the Divine Race and the Demons would surely be aware of your Space. Even if they don't know what the Space is like, they would still have a general idea about it. And once the Divine Race knows, they would also report this to the immortal cultivator. When we ascend to the immortal cultivation plane, that immortal would surely have this in mind.'

Zhao Hai nodded, he was aware of this point. It would be impossible to hide it when the massive population of the Ark Continent suddenly vanished. Lu Wei would definitely get wind of this and make certain preparations. Zhao Hai needed to be careful with this.

Perhaps the immortal cultivators would think that Zhao Hai had a rare treasure and would have greedy thoughts about it. When that time comes, Zhao Hai would definitely be chased by those cultivators, making Zhao Hai's troubles even bigger.

To Zhao Hai, this was a very hard decision. On one hand, he could keep his peaceful life but would sacrifice the Ark Continent. On the other, he would be in more trouble but he would provide safety to the people of the continent. Zhao Hai was not a saint, so before he made this decision, he needed to properly weigh the advantages and disadvantages.

After seeing that Zhao Hai stayed silent, Green said, "If we don't help the people of the Ark Continent, then they would be in danger. Moreover, we would have no way to gain faith power in the future. There are surely advantages and disadvantages to migrating the Ark Continent's people to the Space, this decision is entirely up to you, Young Master."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I believe we should relocate the people of the Ark Continent into the Space. For us, the benefits outweigh the shortcomings. In the future, it would be impossible to hide the existence of the Space. It would be revealed sooner or later. We might as well save the people of the continent at this point."

Merine nodded, "If the Young Master has decided, then we can proceed to the next step. Young Master, I believe we should start with talking to the other races. There may be Demon spies among the Humans. Relatively speaking, there would be less traitors among the foreign races."

Zhao Hai nodded, "My relationship with the other races is pretty good as well. We'll start with the Dwarves. After all, the Dwarves are at the forefront. If a fight were to happen, then they would be in the most danger."

Merine nodded and said, "I also think that the Fishmen would agree. There is a sea on the Space's background. And since the Fishmen doesn't need to survive, then it would be easier for them to move in immediately."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "I'm actually quite worried about the Fishmen. There are too many people in the sea. Although the Space is huge, I'm afraid it would take a year before relocating all of the Fishman into the Space."

Laura smiled and said, "I think that the Fishmen can be delayed. Whether it is the Divine Race or the Demons, they don't seem to be very good at sea battles. The sea should be the safest place right now. We should ask the Dwarves and the Elves. I don't think there would be any problems with the Elves. The

most important thing for them is their tree of life, and we have several of those trees inside the Space. If they decide to settle down, we can plant more trees of life for them.”

Zhao Hai nodded and said, “The Beastmen should be easy to persuade as well. What they value the most is the Prairie, and the Space has a much better grassland in comparison. At the same time, the magic beasts in the Space should be sufficient for them.”

The group discussed even more and decided to approach the Dwarves first. Although the Beastmen were also at the frontlines, the Prairie was just too big. Moreover, the Beastmen weren’t weak. The Underworld had just opened, so powerful creatures should arrive quite later on, the Beastmen could still defend against the advancing underworld creatures.

However, Zhao Hai still wanted to approach Wales, so that he could prepare in advance. After all, Wales was already aware of the Space.

In order for this matter to do good, Zhao Hai would do it himself. Billy was currently inside the mountain along with the other Dwarves. They were building weapons every day in preparation to deal with the Demons and the Divine Race.

Billy was also aware about the positive development in the frontlines, so he was quite happy. Because of this, he took the initiative to head towards Iron Mountain and personally help in making the iron chains for the magic cannons.

Billy was currently hammering a piece of ore when Zhao Hai arrived. After hearing that Billy was working, Zhao Hai immediately went to the cave where Dwarves did their work.

The sound of hammering was quite loud on the ears. Dwarves had covered their ears as they proceeded to use their hammers. Each hammering came with sweat and dedications from the Dwarf Race.

Zhao Hai arrived by Billy’s side and patted him on the shoulder. Billy was also blocking his ears, otherwise, he would turn deaf from the loud noise.

After sensing Zhao Hai's pat, Billy immediately turned his head. When he saw that it was Zhao Hai, he didn't speak, instead, he gestured to a door at the side of the mountain before they proceeded to walk out.

When they arrived outside, Billy removed his ear stoppers and then turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Why are you here? Did something happen in the frontlines?"

Zhao Hai looked at Billy and bitterly smiled, "Something did happen, but not in the frontlines. Let's take a walk, I'll tell you along the way." Then they walked towards the Dwarves' Divine Palace while Zhao Hai told Billy about the spatial rift on the northern icefield, telling the Dwarf Patriarch that the Underworld has been connected to the Ark Continent.

Billy carefully listened, he didn't believe that Zhao Hai would deceive him. Therefore, after Zhao Hai's report, Billy calmly looked at Zhao Hai and said, "What do you have in mind?"

Looking at Billy's calm demeanor, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be curious, "Why aren't you worried?"

Billy laughed and said, "There's no use in being worried at this point. It seems like my time to die for the continent has come. I'm a resident of the Ark Continent. I'm not afraid to sacrifice myself."

Zhao Hai admired Billy's heroic spirit. Zhao Hai said, "I have a solution. But you need to come to a place with me." Then he waved his hand as they appeared in the Space.