

Another World 801

Chapter 801 - Fei'er's Strange Action

Thunder Yun's face was ugly as he sat in the hall. Having the same expression as him were the other generals of the army. The arrival of the Third Prince and the decree brought by him had made these people feel like the skies were falling apart.

They knew about the Third Prince. The Taurus Continents King had six children. The First Prince didn't have any interest in martial cultivation. Because of this, he was just stuck at being an ordinary Demigod. This was rare in the Divine Race, especially among the royals.

But Thunder Yun and the others understood why this was the case. The First Prince was a bastard son, thus he had no inheritance nor background to speak of. However, since he was the first son of the Taurus King, many people still hoped that he would inherit the throne.

However, the Taurus Continent's Queen was from a very influential clan, and the Second Prince being her son with the Taurus King. Having such a powerful mother meant that the Second Prince's status was high as well, and succeeding the throne would be a natural path. If the First Prince were to exhibit extraordinary talents, then he would become an eyesore to the mother-son pair. It might even be possible for the First Prince to be killed off. Because of this, the First Prince had no other choice but to stay as a Demigod Expert, relinquishing any rights to the throne.

On the other hand, the talents of the Second Prince would make one speechless. The Second Prince was now a Full God-rank expert. Moreover, he had experience in commanding an army. With the learning he gained from his mother and father, the Second Prince was able to handle the matters of the court. This made him the perfect candidate to become the Next King. Many Great Clans on the Taurus Continent supported the Second Prince's ascension to the throne.

But as the matter stands, a situation came up. The Taurus King was still at the prime of his life, and he was unwilling to hand the crown over, he wouldn't die anytime soon. Now that the Second Prince was showing his superiority, the King felt that his position was being threatened. Because of this, the Taurus King had found a way to keep the balance against the Second Prince, and that was to favor and trust the Third Prince.

The Third Prince was also a direct descendant between the Taurus King and Queen, him being the younger brother of the Second Prince. However, the Third Prince was different from the Second Prince. The Second Prince was diligent in his effort since childhood. He had gained military experience while being strong himself, making him favored by the people.

But the Third Prince was different. Ever since he was little, the Third Prince has been smothered by the King with affection. Although he was intelligent and diligent in his studies, the Third Prince was very arrogant. Moreover, he didn't like to listen to any criticism. Also, he didn't go out and gain experience. So in matters of military, he was completely out of the loop.

But there was one thing that the Third Prince was the best at among his brothers. He was very good in making his parents happy.

The Third Prince was very adept in satisfying the King and Queen, he grew up perfecting this skill. In front of the King and Queen, he would be that clever and obedient son. However, when the two weren't looking, he would act arrogant and conceited. His eyes were as high as the skies. Moreover, he was addicted to women. He would frequent himself with the other playboys of the Divine Race. Naturally, there wasn't anything good to learn from this, so he only had the strength of a normal God-rank.

People with discerning eyes can see that the Third Prince completely falls short compared to the Second Prince. However, the Taurus King was very fond of the Third Prince, giving him favor and his trust. The King wouldn't even accept any criticism thrown towards the Third Prince, the Queen was the same.

The other three children of the Taurus King were still young, so they were yet to enter the game and compete for the throne. Because of this, the battle had become the Second Prince against the Third. The Second Prince was an excellent leader and everybody was fond of him. His only downside was the jealous King. On the other hand, the Third Prince was popular with the King and the Queen as well as Nobles who wanted to advance their status. Because of this, the momentum of the battle was quite strong.

What made the Taurus Continent's Great Nobles surprised was that the Taurus Continent's Marshal, the King's Younger Brother, was actually quite fond of the Third Prince as well. Meanwhile he was being cold towards the Second Prince. Because of his support, the likelihood of the Third Prince ascending to the throne has increased by a lot.

But for people on the frontlines like Thunder Yun and the Generals, they knew that the Third Prince was unsuitable. He was clearly inferior compared to the Second Prince.

However, although Thunder Yun liked the Second Prince, he couldn't actively support him since the Marshal of the army, Thunder Yun's superior officer, supported the Third Prince.

What Thunder Yun and the others don't know was the fact that it was the Marshal's idea to send the Third Prince to the Ark Continent. He wanted the Third Prince to gain military exploits, so that he could prepare for his ascension to the Throne in the future.

Actually, aside from the decree, the Marshal also sent Thunder Yun a private letter via the Third Prince. The Marshal wanted Thunder Yun to make the Third Prince take command of the army as merely a title, the Third Prince wouldn't encroach upon Thunder Yun's commands. The Third Prince would just get the credit while Thunder Yun does the actual job.

The Marshal also told the Third Prince about the contents of this letter. After the Third Prince arrives at the camp, he would then listen to the arrangements made by Thunder Yun.

This might work on a normal person but it was useless when it came to the Third Prince. The Third Prince didn't like the Marshal's arrangements but he still pretended to be obedient to the Marshal's command while completely disregarding it in his mind.

With Thunder Yun's temperament as well as his reaction when he saw the Third Prince, it was even more reason for the Third Prince to withhold the Marshal's letter from Thunder Yun. Instead, he just used the imperial decree to directly remove Thunder Yun's authority altogether. The Third Prince had learned the art of war from a young age, so why couldn't he conquer the Ark Continent? What? Even Thunder Yun didn't succeed? It's because he had grown dull from age, he had become less useful the older he got.

The twists and turns of fate were difficult to predict, however, the imperial decree was certainly set in stone. This was also where Thunder Yun was having trouble with.

Cloud Ying looked at the silent Thunder Yun, in the end, he couldn't endure it and said, "General, why would the Marshal send an order like that? It's too strange, don't you think?"

Thunder Yun knit his brows and said, "I also think that it's strange. Normally, when the Marshal sends a decree, he would also hand me a private letter. However, there was no letter this time. It's absolutely strange."

Everyone in the hall frowned. All of them were aware of how different this time was. Cloud Ying looked at Thunder Yun, his eyes shone as he said, "General, is it possible that something happened back at the capital?"

When Thunder Yun heard Cloud Ying, he couldn't help but gawk, then his complexion changed as he said, "What do you mean?"

Cloud Ying replied, "Sir Marshal might have encountered an accident. All these years, our Taurus Continent has been striving to expand in all directions. And the majority of all these accomplishments belong on Sir Marshal himself. With his popularity, there are people who know of him while being unaware of the King. So I have some worries."

Thunder Yun's complexion sank, he immediately shouted, "Fei'er, come here!"

Fei'er, who guarded the entrance, immediately walked over. Thunder Yun looked at Fei'er and said, "I will write a letter. You need to find a way for this letter to reach the hands of the Marshal. Remember, you need to be quick."

Then Thunder Yun began to brandish his brush as stroke upon stroke brought words into his letter. Then he placed the letter into a small bamboo tube before handing it over to Fei'er. After that, Fei'er bowed to Thunder Yun before he turned around to leave.

Thunder Yun turned to Cloud Ying and the others and said, "No matter what happens, go and return to your divisions. Get ready for anything. Remember, if the Third Prince wanted to make you into cannon fodder, make sure to cleverly dodge the responsibility."

Cloud Ying and the others weren't fools, so they immediately understood what Thunder Yun meant. They were all members of the Marshal's camp. If something did happen in the capital, then the enemy certainly won't let the Marshal's subordinates go. They would cut the wings of the Marshal before going on to their next plan.

However, it wasn't easy to just deal with them. Each of the Generals had their own army, and these people were with each other for many years. It can be said that the Generals' control over their own army was unparalleled. If someone took their positions away, a mutiny might happen within the army. Because of this, the best way to remove these people was to use a borrowed knife to kill. They would

have these people act as cannon fodder against Zhao Hai, using Zhao Hai's hand to kill the Generals and their army. When that happens, the threat would vanish without spilling blood on their hands.

Cloud Ying and the others nodded before they stood up and bowed to Thunder Yun. Thunder Yun went out of his hall and gazed at the floating sword carriage, a flash going through his eyes.

The Third Prince didn't think that his move would elicit such serious reaction from Thunder Yun. Moreover, he didn't expect that this matter would just be a fuse, causing events to happen in the background that was beyond his expectations.

At this time, the Third Prince was throwing a tantrum inside the sword carriage. He thought that he was insulted. His maids just stood there with their heads down, doing their best to not make a move. They knew the Third Prince's temper, if they dared to move, then they would certainly be severely punished.

After throwing a fit inside the carriage, the Third Prince finally stopped breaking things. Then he turned his head to one of his maids before grabbing one of them and tearing her clothes open.....

After Fei'er received Thunder Yun's letter, he immediately left the Divine Race's camp and flew towards the Divine Realm's direction. But after completely leaving the camp, Fei'er slowed down. Then he took the letter out of the bamboo tube and read it without hesitation.

After reading the letter, a twinkle appeared on Fei'er's eyes. Then his figure moved as he changed his direction. Instead of heading towards the Divine Realm, he actually chose to head towards the other side of the Radiant Empire!

Chapter 802 - Prosperous Ark Space

Zhao Hai has been paying attention to the Divine Race's camp ever since the Third Prince arrived. Although he couldn't find out what Thunder Yun and the others talked about, he managed to see Fei'er's action. However, he couldn't understand what Fei'er was doing.

Zhao Hai was certain that Fei'er was sent to deliver a letter. But Fei'er actually read the letter before going off to a different direction.

Zhao Hai saw Fei'er go to the Winged Pegasus camp first, then to the Barbarians. Only after visiting the two camps did he head towards the Divine Realm. This made Zhao Hai feel that something was fishy.

Laura and the others also saw Fei'er's action. When Fei'er finally went to the Divine Realm, Laura looked at Zhao Hai in confusion as she asked, "Brother Hai, why do I feel that something isn't right? It seems like there is a problem with the Divine Race's interior."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Remember when I said that the Winged Pegasus and the Barbarian Clans hate the Divine Race more than us? I thought the Giants were different, and were completely loyal. But it seems like those those conquered by the Divine Race are all unwilling to stay as slaves."

Laura stared before her two eyes shined, "Brother Hai, you mean?"

Zhao Hai smiled and then turned to Lizzy and said, "From now on, make sure to minimize the losses made to the Winged Pegasus and Barbarian troops. As long as they don't go too far, then we'll leave them be."

Lizzy smiled and said, "I don't think the Third Prince will allow them to do that. But we still need to prepare. I believe the Prince would stage an attack in a couple of days."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Go make some plans." Lizzy nodded before she turned and took Megan upstairs to plan their move.

Laura looked at the two before she turned to look at Zhao Hai and smiled, "Now that the people of the Ark Continent has entered the Space, I've become less busy compared to those two."

Zhao Hai smiled as he extended his arms over Laura and Ruyen's shoulders before saying, "You had it hard. Make sure to take a proper rest in the following days. Don't forget, we still need to get those Goblins later."

Laura nodded while Ruyen stayed silent. For Ruyen, being close to Zhao Hai was already enough.

At this time, Cai'er flew towards Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, Brother Wales is inviting you over for a drink. Will you go? He has been inviting you over for several times already,"

When Zhao Hai heard this, he couldn't help but laugh, "Why wouldn't I go? I'll go, I'll go. My Brother is asking for drinks. I wouldn't not go." Then he took the women along with him to Wales

Even Lizzy and Megan who were formulating plans were pulled over.

Before long, Zhao Hai appeared in the Ark Space's Prairie. Wales was pacing back and forth in his tent, eagerly waiting for Zhao Hai.

After seeing Zhao Hai arrive, Wales immediately laughed and said, "You guys actually came. Its been a few days, you really made me wait."

Zhao Hai laughed and replied, "Things have been quite busy. Right, Big Brother, wait for some time, I have something good to show you."

Wales looked in anticipation, "Something good? What is it?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "When the time comes I'll let you know."

Wales stopped caring about it as he laughed and said, "Alright, just tell me whenever you want. But for now, come have a few cups with me. Someone, quickly go and roast some cows." Needless to say, when they heard that Zhao Hai arrived, the other Herculean Bulls went over to see him. These people were very familiar with Zhao Hai, so they joked and laughed with each other.

Zhao Hai looked at them before he frowned jokingly, "Why are you all here? Stay away, I need some room to breathe."

The Herculean Bulls weren't afraid of Zhao Hai's fake anger. Instead, they went forward before one of them chuckled and said, "Prince, you have been working hard. I had my wife make some milk skin just for you."

Zhao Hai looked at the person and said, "Get lost. When I said milk skin, I meant those made from Argali." The person didn't care. He still grinned by Zhao Hai's side as the two of them laughed and joked with each other. In the end, Zhao Hai gave each person a bottle of milk wine before they scurried away.

Wales looked at all of these with a huge grin. When the people went away, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "These guys treat you better than me. When they see you come, everyone welcomes you very well. I don't get treated this way."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "That's natural. They like me more than they like you."

Wales laughed, "I just said that to flatter you, I didn't think you'd eat it up. Hahaha. Come on, let's have a drink. I'm afraid that your capacity for alcohol has regressed. You have been fighting the Demons and the Divine Race all this time. There hasn't been a time for you to drink."

Zhao Hai laughed as well, "And I'm afraid that you won't be able to return to your tent. Right, Big Brother, why haven't I seen mister Yale? Where is he?"

Wales smiled and said, "He's in close door cultivation. He said he had some epiphany and wanted to make a new beast token. Don't worry about him. At this point, we have been living great lives. No wars are happening since the grass here is so good. The grass grow so quickly that the argali couldn't eat them all in time. In addition to the grass, there are caravans going along the grassland every day, selling inexpensive human goods. Along with that, we also enjoy Dwarf and Elven items.'

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's good that you're happy, that means I didn't make a wrong choice. Brother, later on, I will open a shop here. If you have anything excess to sell, then you can just take it to the shop. At the same time, if you want to buy anything, you can also go there. I can guarantee the supplies offered in the shop."

Wales' eyes shone, "That's good. Although there are a lot of caravans in the Prairie, it's still quite difficult to look for certain things."

At this time, some people got up and offered the two of them some milk wine. Naturally, this wasn't the one purified by Zhao Hai, instead, it was one made by the Beastmen themselves. This was only done to offer respects, the other cups were drank with purified milk wine.

Zhao Hai drank the milk wine and let out a long breath before saying, "When you entered the Space, I can finally feel relief. These days, the Demons and the Divine Race have increased their forces. The Divine Race had their Third Prince come personally. But more worrying are the Demons, their Great Demon King actually came. I'm afraid we won't be able to hold of for too long."

Wales placed his glass down as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother, you've been working hard."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Not really that hard. I just find the Divine Race disgusting so I want to give them a good beating."

Wales slightly smiled and didn't say anything. Wales knew that when they entered the Space, Zhao Hai would no longer have any extra worries. However, this also meant that Zhao Hai was now alone in facing the Demons and the Divine Race.

In the past, the groups in the continent were very eager to send troops because their lives were threatened. If they don't help in the war, then they would be killed by the Divine Race. But now it was different. Since they were now inside the Space, the threat of the Demons and the Divine Race had virtually vanished. From this point on, it would be difficult to convince the people to fight against the Ark Continent's invaders.

What Wales didn't know was the fact that this aspect only held truth because they hadn't been inside the Space for too long. With enough time, the people inside would be predisposed to regard Zhao Hai's needs. Not to say dispatching troops, even if Zhao Hai wanted them to die, then they wouldn't hesitate to do so.

Zhao Hai didn't want to explain this ability. After all, this came with the Space. Even if he wanted to change it, he couldn't. Besides, Zhao Hai preferred this development, this meant that there would be no traitors inside the Space.

Before long, the argali and bulls were roasted. Aside from Wales, everyone in the Herculean Bull tribe attended this meeting. Everyone ate and drank with each other.

After the event, Zhao Hai returned to the Space's villa to take a rest. Then Zhao Hai went to the living room and opened the monitor. But this time, he wasn't watching the Demons and the Divine Race, instead, he was looking at the events happening in the Ark Space

The people in the Ark Space has had it well. After the Great Clans re-established their authority, everything fell in place very quickly.

Zhao Hai was very happy about this situation. This was the reason why he decided to make the Ark Space identical to the Ark Continent. If he didn't make them similar, then the people of the Ark Continent would need to adjust to their new environment, giving Zhao Hai unnecessary worries.

The Empires of the Ark Space were now up and running, even resuming trade with each other. Moreover, the situation was even much better compared to before since the Fishmen, Beastmen, Dwarves, and Elves were now mingling with the Humans and each other. Discrimination was also slowly diminishing, removing the barriers erected by the Radiant Church in the past.

Recently, the people of the continent had experienced a lot of things, especially when they were under pressure from the Demons and the Divine Race. This caused the Humans and the other races to unite with each other. Also, when people emigrated to the Space's Ark Continent, Zhao Hai explicitly forbade the discrimination towards the other races. Because of this, the Humans started to accept the other races more and more.

After seeing that things have been normal in the Space, Zhao Hai felt relieved. Then he changed the monitor's image to the Divine Race's camp. Zhao Hai was quite curious about what changes the Third Prince would impose on the army.

And just as Zhao Hai shifted the monitor, he saw Thunder Yun approaching the imperial palace of the Radiant Empire. Zhao Hai knew that ever since arriving to the continent, the Third Prince had taken up residence inside the Empire's Royal Palace.

Chapter 803 - Strange Javelin Attacks

Once Thunder Yun entered the Imperial Palace, Zhao Hai can no longer see his actions. Since that was the case, Zhao Hai turned his attention towards the Northern Icefield. He wanted to see how the Underworld's creatures were doing right now.

At this point, the poisonous mist of the Northern Icefield had already swallowed a third of the Beastman Prairie. Inside the mist were a lot of undead wandering around. And as he neared the center of the

Icefield, Zhao Hai found it harder and harder to see the situation because the density of the mist was too strong. However, he can still spot some low-level undead in the surroundings.

Zhao Hai certainly wouldn't let this opportunity go. From time to time, he would grab some undead and place them in the Space. He wanted to see if he can bait some strong creatures out from the underworld.

Just as Zhao Hai grabbed another undead, he suddenly received word from Cai'er. The Divine Race were about to make their move. After he heard that, Zhao Hai immediately changed the monitor's image back to the Divine Race.

After he turned the display, Zhao Hai loudly said, "Lizzy, Megan, come down here. It's time for work." Lizzy and Megan immediately gave confirmation before they went into the living room. They were just formulating plans on how to deal with the Divine Race, so when they heard Zhao Hai they immediately had their spirits up.

After the two arrived downstairs, Zhao Hai immediately adjusted the monitor to show Thunder Yun's ugly expression as he left the Imperial Palace. Upon returning to his camp, the Generals of the Divine Race army started to amass their troops. It seems like they were getting ready to attack the Ark Continent.

When Lizzy saw this, she smiled and said, "It's really his first time in the battlefield. He didn't even give the reinforcing army enough time to rest. Just after one night and they are now starting to move. It seems like we're facing an impatient person."

Zhao Hai smiled as well, "Go do your thing. I really want to take a look at how that young man reacts." When Lizzy and Megan heard Zhao Hai, both of them chuckled.

Their plan was to send out an army to harass just like before, but this time, the intensity would be reduced. This would make the Divine Race relax and overextend their advance into the Ark Continent. After two days, they would be so far into the mainland that they would take a long time to return to the Radiant Empire. At that time, Zhao Hai would attack the Radiant Empire, snatching some magic cannons for himself while also taking some Goblins into the Space. This should force the Divine Race to retreat.

If the Divine Race didn't retreat, then Zhao Hai would use the defenses they built on the Accra Mountains to withstand the Divine Race's attack. At that time, the Demons should have already gotten news. The Demons wouldn't want to fall behind the Divine Race and will send troops after them. Then both of them would be blocked by the Accra Mountains. Zhao Hai also wanted to see whether the two invaders would work together in order to annex the Ark Continent.

Zhao Hai believed that cooperation between the Demons and the Divine Race was impossible. When the time comes, the two of them would surely fight with each other. When that happens, Zhao Hai would grab more undead from the underworld and then wait for the strong underworld creatures to arrive. Then Zhao Hai would retreat from the Accra Mountain to allow the two races entry into the center of the Continent. Once the two meet the Underworld's creatures, then Zhao Hai would hit them from behind.

As Zhao Hai thought of this, the Divine Race has dispatched their troops. Their advance wasn't too quick. Moreover, Zhao Hai noticed that the Third Prince's advance was at the front while Thunder Yun's army took the rear.

When Lizzy saw this, her eyes shone, she smiled faintly and said, "Good. Their arrangement suits our plans very well. Once they go out of the Radiant Empire's territory, we'll send our harassment army. However, we cannot hit them too much, we'll give them the expression that we can be easily dealt with."

Megan smiled, "This is that Third Prince's first time in the battlefield. We need to give him some face. If he gets terrified this quickly, then that wouldn't be too good."

Zhao Hai looked at the both of them and helplessly shook his head. These women are scary, sometimes scarier than men. Now that the Third Prince was faced against Lizzy and Megan, it would be difficult for him to have the courage to return to the battlefield in the future.

Zhao Hai turned his attention back to the Divine Race army. The Barbarian and Winged Pegasus soldiers who came with the Third Prince also moved alongside the reinforcing army, forming two wings beside it. Moreover, these troops were elites. There were flying 9th rank Barbarian Heavy Cavalry as well as some God-rank Winged Pegasus light cavalry. These God-rank cavalry units could also establish their Domains, providing them with terrifying prowess in the battlefield.

Then Zhao Hai looked at Lizzy and Megan and said, "The Barbarian and Winged Pegasus races had sent their elites. You need to send people and see whether they intend to go all out or were just acting. If they are acting, then don't pressure them too much. We don't want them to get angry at us even more."

Lizzy smiled and said, "It's fine. Although these Winged Pegasus are fast, there is still no way for them to catch up to the undead. We'll clash with them at first, then after that we start our plans. We'll make sure to send fewer troops to them compared to the Divine Race, showing them our kind intentions. At the same time, the Divine Race would have suspicion towards the two. Once a disagreement happens, then their army would surely crumble."

At this time, Laura and the others went in. Seeing them arrive, Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Let's go outside. Meg, please prepare some tea and snacks. Let's eat while looking at the Divine Race's advance."

Lizzy and the others giggled as they followed Zhao Hai outside. On the other hand, Meg went with Cai'er to prepare some tea and desserts. Zhao Hai hadn't been able to find some good tea in the Ark Continent before. However, he finally discovered some good leaves in the Elven Forest.

The Third Prince was currently sitting inside his sword carriage. A crystal was installed inside the carriage that allowed him to see the army outside. This was his first time in the battlefield, therefore he couldn't help but feel excited inside.

However, when he thought about Thunder Yun's actions in the morning, the Third Prince's expression couldn't help but sink. He coldly snorted and said, "That Old Guy certainly isn't as powerful as they say. That Zhao Hai better wish that I don't meet him, otherwise, I'll show him how terrifying I could be."

The ten maids stood behind the Third Prince. But their faces, hands, and any skin not covered exposed their bruises and wounds.

One could say that 9th ranks were full of vitality, small wounds like those can be healed in a short time. However, the Third Prince was as sick person. If someone he beat up would have their wounds heal, then the Third Prince would certainly hit them more. Because of this, the maids didn't dare to heal their wounds. They can only stand there while enduring the pain.

Although the Prince hadn't gone to the battlefield before, he still managed to properly study warfare. This allowed him to understand the situation of the battlefield. The King also had him carry out some

bandit subjugation back in the Divine Realm. But these bandits were actually Goblins of the Divine Realm.

Even if the Goblins were subjugated by the Divine Race, there were still clumps of them hidden on unexplored areas. Although one would find it hard to survive on those places, the Third Prince still went on and killed all of them.

These Goblins can't even eat properly, so how could they resist these Divine Race soldiers. Because of this, it was impossible for the Third Prince to gain proper combat experience. Still, when it came to marching, the Third Prince was quite experienced. His current army was well-trained, there were no problems in the march. They even managed to look elite while doing so.

The army slowly left the Radiant Empire. The Third Prince knew that not long after Thunder Yun left the Empire, they were met by harassment attacks from the Ark Continent. Moreover, he heard that those blood lightning javelins were very strong.

Although the Third Prince thought otherwise, he was still very careful. Once they reached the border of the Radiant Empire, the Third Prince immediately ordered the army to be alert, especially the Barbarian and Winged Pegasus armies on both sides.

On the other hand, Thunder Yun was at the rear observing the Third Prince's actions. After some time he sighed and said, "Fei'er, what do you think the Third Prince's reaction would be after the attack?"

After hearing no reply, Thunder Yun turned his head to look only to see another Thunder Clan person and not Fei'er. Then he remembered that he had sent Fei'er off to send a letter. After seeing the Giant that wasn't Fei'er, Thunder Yun sighed and stopped talking.

Once the Third Prince gave his order, his facial expression turned into excitement as he looked to both sides of the army. He wanted to know what attacks these Ark Continent people really have.

Sure enough, the Ark Continent didn't disappoint him. It didn't take a long time before a cavalry unit appeared on one side. These Cavalry units didn't attack the Barbarian cavalry nor Winged Pegasus cavalry. Instead, it headed directly to the Center army. The Third Prince's face flushed, he held his breath as he looked at the incoming cavalry attack.

That team of cavalry quickly arrived in front of the Divine Race army and let loose their javelins. This made the Third Prince anxious, he stared at the descending javelins to see how strong they were.

The javelin came down quite fast before an explosive sound was heard. Moreover, the explosion threw dust in the air. Once the dust has cleared, the Third Prince couldn't help but be surprised at the result.

The attacked Divine Race soldiers had a bewildered expression on their faces as they stood there. They weren't vaporized or even wounded. The attack just managed to dirty their armor and faces.

Chapter 804 - Playing With You!

A Weak Explosion!

The explosion has prestige and power, but it completely lacked in might. This made the Divine Race dumbfounded. It was just like a midday thunder, just a loud sound but there was no rain.

The Third Prince looked blankly at the dirtied Divine Race soldiers, all of which were standing there looking silly. For a good while, nobody was able to mutter any words.

"Hahaha!" The Third Prince burst into laughter. He has no reason not to laugh, what happened was too funny. "These are the blood lightning beads that Thunder Yun warned me about? Hahaha. Such trash. Only trash like him would be defeated by that attack."

The Third Prince was currently full of pride. He didn't think that the Ark Continent's attack would actually be this weak. In his opinion, destroying such an enemy would be as easy as turning his own palm.

Thunder Yun, who was at the rear of the army, had also paid attention to what happened. He was similarly staring blankly at the recent explosion. However, Thunder Yun knew that those weren't the true blood lightning beads. As far as he knew, those javelins were weaker than those in the past by about a hundred times.

When Thunder Yun saw this, his complexion couldn't help but change, "How can it be that weak? What is Zhao Hai planning to do? Does he want to lure us deep into the continent? I need to warn his Majesty about this."

After he said that, Thunder Yun waved his hand and called a messenger over. He looked at the messenger and said, "Tell His Highness the Third Prince that the attack of the Ark Continent aren't this weak. They are certainly up to something. Ask His Highness to be careful."

The messenger nodded before he turned around and walked. But quickly after that, another attack came. And just like before, the javelins only managed to make a loud explosion, no damage was caused whatsoever.

At this time, the messenger arrived at the sword carriage. He gave respects to the carriage's guards before saying, "General Thunder Yun sent this one to convey a message to His Majesty."

The guard looked contemptuously at the messenger before he coldly said, "Wait here." Then the guard turned around and walked towards the sword carriage. While he was looking at the guard, the messenger suddenly heard something. A guard whispered to another guard while looking at him, he said, "Those guys were defeated by those weak attacks. Hahaha. What a joke."

The other guards replied, "Perhaps they died because of the climate here. Thunder Yun just said that they were killed in the war so that he can gain military merit despite his failure."

Then the two of them laughed. Although their voices weren't loud, they were audible enough to be heard by the messenger. The messenger's expression immediately sank, then he looked coldly at the two guards.

Before long, the guard that went to the sword carriage came back. He looked at the messenger and said, "The Third Highness is very busy. He doesn't have the time to see you. If you have something to say, then you can leave it here. If not, then you can leave."

The messenger didn't expect this to be the case, however, he endured the humiliation as he said, "General Thunder Yun asked me to tell the Third Prince that the attack of the Ark Continent aren't this weak. They certainly have something planned. The General asked His Highness to be careful."

The guard gave a halfhearted nod before he said, "Alright, you can leave now." The messenger looked at the guard's reaction as he bitterly clenched his teeth before turning around to leave.

The messenger was quite familiar with these guards. They were known as the Divine Sword Cavalry Division. They were elite cavalries of the Taurus Continent. Each one of them had God-rank strength. Moreover, their fighting strength were the strongest in the Taurus Continent. One could say that they were the elites among elites.

In the past, when the Taurus Continent was still fighting with the other continents, these cavalry soldiers were very formidable. However, the Taurus Continent was now in a state of peace. Even if a fight came, it would only be something that the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus Armies could deal with. There simply was no reason to dispatch the Divine Sword Cavalry units.

Most of the veterans of this unit had already retired, leaving the division with recruits that haven't gone to the battlefield before. The reason they became God-ranks was entirely due to practice. Although such an army was still strong, one couldn't be sure about their true might in the battlefield. When the messenger returned to Thunder Yun's side, he bowed and said, "General, the Third Prince is said to be very busy. He doesn't have the time to see me. Because of this, I can only leave a verbal message behind."

Thunder Yun understood the meaning of what the messenger said. This made his expression sink. The Third Prince was expressing his stance on not listening to his advice.

Thunder Yun sighed. Although he wanted to do something, he knew that he was unable to do so at this time. His commanding position has been taken away by the Third Prince. In fact, except his own army, he didn't have any power to command any other troops.

Thunder Yun knew that if he dared to order the rear army, then the Third Prince surely wouldn't let him off. This made Thunder Yun confused. He didn't understand why the Third Prince would single him out like this. He remembered that the Third Prince had always been in a good relationship with the Marshal. Why would the Third Prince's attitude turn into this?

At this time, Zhao Hai was in the Space looking at how the undead were acting a play. They would throw javelins towards the Divine Race army, cause a loud explosion that threw dust in the air, and only managing to dirty the Divine Race.

Zhao Hai knew what's wrong with the Javelins. Simply, those javelins weren't equipped blood lightning beads at all. Instead, they were made with the Elves' stone ball.

The Elves' stone ball can explode as well, and their might was quite powerful. In the past, they were enough to cause problems to the Ark Continent's armies. However, one shouldn't forget that the Ark Continent only had 3rd to 4th rank soldiers in the past. Causing the same problems to the Divine Race would be impossible.

Zhao Hai had these stone balls made specifically for the Third Prince. He didn't think that it would be this effective.

After seeing the Divine Race relax as they went forward, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh and said, "This is fantastic. The plan is a success. Now I want to see how that Third Prince would look like once he meets our true attack."

Lizzy, who was nearby, smiled and said, "This Third Prince is really interesting. Thunder Yun even sent a messenger over to warn him, but in the end, he turned him away."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Isn't that better? Right, Lizzy, will Thunder Yun predict our plan?"

Lizzy smiled faintly and said, "He won't." Zhao Hai looked at her and asked, "Why?"

Without waiting for Lizzy to speak, Megan answered, "Because deep inside Thunder Yun is also arrogant. He is still looking down on the Ark Continent. Although he already saw our attacks, he wouldn't expect that we would attack their camp. He would only think that we would lure them deep into the continent. Hehe, the arrogance of the Divine Race wouldn't change in a short time."

Zhao Hai nodded. No matter what move the Divine Race made, Zhao Hai was already determined to attack the Radiant Empire to get some magic cannons and Goblins.

The attacks were still going on, but for Zhao Hai and the others, this was only a spectacle to joke at. Nothing noteworthy was to be seen here. Instead, they shifted their attention to another place.

Naturally, they were looking at the Demons. Now that the Divine Race had made their move, it was inevitable that the Demons would have some changes in their camp. Zhao Hai wanted to look at how the Demons plan to deal with his harassment tactics.

In order to urge the Third Prince to go further, Zhao Hai didn't use his blood devouring mosquitoes for attack. Although Zhao Hai had been quite busy because of the evacuation of the Ark Continent, he didn't stop accumulating blood devouring mosquitoes in the Space. Every time the mosquitoes were available, he release them in the Space. Because of this, the number of mosquitoes that Zhao Hai had was extremely astonishing. Perhaps aside from the Demons and the Divine Race, no other group could resist the attack of this group of mosquitoes.

Laura and the others have been relaxing lately. But Laura had found something she can busy herself with, and it was analyzing the Processing Machine. The Processing Machine can make anything, some were pre-designed while some needed custom blueprints. Not only was Laura studying its function, she was also looking into the costs.

Using the Processing Machine costs money. There were things that both the Ark Continent and the Processing Machine can make at the same time frame. The only difference is the overall cost.

Laura was studying which product was better made in the Processing Machine and which were more suited to being made by the Ark Continent.

This study held great significance to them. The Space's consumption of gold coins was just too absurd. They needed gold for the potions as well as changing the Space's landscape. It would be impossible for them to go forward without means to acquire more gold. Laura wanted to see which places they could save on costs. Moreover, Laura was also planning to use the Space to conduct trades with the people in the Ark Space.

There were things that were very valuable when sold to the Space's store but were cheaply made in the Ark Continent, and the same was true for the other way. They could buy things from the Ark Continent for cheap and then sell them to the Space for more money. At the same time, they could also use the Processing Machine to make cheap valuable products and sell them in the Ark Space for a significant markup. This was an extremely lucrative business!

Chapter 805 - Have A Chat

When Zhao Hai first heard that Laura wanted to do this, he persuaded her to do otherwise. It wasn't useful. In any case, the things produced by the Space at this point was already very valuable. There's no need to study the little things, their supply of gold coins would still mount up regardless.

However, Laura insisted that she do this. In the end, Zhao Hai didn't say anything more. He knew that Laura was just looking for something to do, she didn't like idling around.

Berry and Ruyen had found themselves going along with Laura in the past few days. They weren't interested in matters of war. Therefore, Zhao Hai just left them to do their own thing.

A day passed by and the Divine Race army was still advancing. Moreover, they had already occupied three cities in the first day. They were almost caught up to Thunder Yun's progress in the past.

Zhao Hai didn't carry any large scale attack on this Divine Race Army. He was aware that his real targets were the Radiant Empire as well as the Demons.

On the second day, the Demon Race finally moved. Under the leadership of the Demon King, an army of 40 million Demons set out towards the Ark Continent.

Zhao Hai looked at the 40 million strong Demon Race Army. With his attention mostly focused on the Death Qi army.

The Demons were fully prepared this time. They were plenty of archers as well as powerful crossbows in their army. Moreover, surrounding the army were countless Demon scouts.

Zhao Hai noticed something peculiar, both the Demons and the Divine Race were completely lacking when it came to cavalry units. The majority of Demons have wings, allowing them flight, hence they didn't need to use cavalry units. At the same time, a fully grown Divine would reach 9th rank, which also allowed them to fly.

However, Zhao Hai believed that it wasn't because they didn't care about cavalry, but instead because they lacked proper mounts. The magic beasts of the Divine Realm were very strong. And it was precisely because of this strength that people found it hard to tame them. Because of this, most people were unable to get mounts for themselves. In this case, forming a cavalry unit would be very difficult. The same situation applied to the Demon Race.

On the other hand, the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus people were special. These two races were predominantly cavalry. The Elites that they had sent out were all cavalry units. Needless to say, the

mounts of the Winged Pegasus people were the winged pegasus. These winged pegasus can fly, so it wasn't weird for them to be made into mounts. What made Zhao Hai confused were the Barbarian people.

The mounts of the Barbarians were their rhinoceros beasts. Although this magic beast was powerful, one could see at a glance that they were innately unable to fly. However, all of the Elite Barbarian Cavalry were actually on top of 9th rank rhinoceros beasts. This surprised Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai had the Space, so it wouldn't be strange for him to be abundant when it came to 9th rank beasts. But for the Barbarians, how could they amass such high numbers of 9th rank beasts?

Later on, Zhao Hai called the undead Barbarian King and found out that the Barbarian's way of advancing was the same as the Diamond Apes. Like the Diamond Apes, advancement in cultivation needed to be made alongside their beast companion. This made it harder for them to progress, the same was true for the Barbarians.

If a Barbarian wanted to increase their strength, then they would need to do so alongside their magic beast. Promoting their strength on their own was very difficult, close to impossible.

Then he called Winged Pegasus Zhan over and asked about the Winged Pegasus people. Once the Divine Race conquered the Winged Pegasus race, it should be understandable for them to snatch the winged pegasus mounts and use them for themselves. However, Zhao Hai noticed the lack of cavalry units among the Divine Race army even with this arrangement. Only after asking Zhan about it did Zhao Hai finally understand. The winged pegasus couldn't be used by anyone. Only when a person had the blood of a Winged Pegasus clansman would the winged pegasus agree to be mounted. Because of this, even if the Divine Race had conquered the Winged Pegasus Clan, they were still unable to use the mounts for themselves.

After hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh and think about the mysteries of creation. It was fortunate that Zhao Hai had the Space. The winged pegasus that the Space brought up didn't have the problem. Anyone can ride the Space's winged pegasus as long as Zhao Hai agreed to it.

Although the Demons didn't have any mounts, most of them had wings, so they weren't strangers to flight. This can be seen on the scouts that the Great Demon King had sent out, all of them were extremely fast fliers.

Zhao Hai looked at the Demon Race and sighed. To be honest, he couldn't find himself truly hating on the Demons. In Zhao Hai's mind, the Demons had reasonable reason to conquer the Ark Continent. And since the Demons hadn't done excessive things upon arriving, Zhao Hai couldn't really hate on them.

But not hating on them doesn't mean that they would just be left on their own. Zhao Hai understood that the Demons just wanted to have a good life. However, Zhao Hai wasn't a saint. If you march on his home, intending to snatch the place where his family lives in, then prepare to face retaliation.

At this time, Zhao Hai turned to Lizzy and said, "Lizzy, go drag the Divine Race for two days. We'll deal with the Demons first. I want to have a chat with the Great Demon King."

Lizzy frowned when she heard this, she said, "Chat? Big Brother Hai, do you think you can convince the Demons to retreat?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I'm not that naive. However, the situation changed. The Demons are unaware of the Underworld's connection to the Ark Continent. I want to try and give him this information to see if they wanted to stop their advance."

Lizzy looked at Zhao Hai before she nodded and said, "Alright. But Brother Hai, I urge you to not get your hopes too high."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's going to be fine." Then Zhao Hai's body flashed as he went out of the Space. This time he didn't bring Shue and the others.

As the Demons advanced forward, their scouts were carefully examining their path. The scouts that the Great Demon King had brought were the elites of their class. Their speed was fast, moreover, they were unlike the Divine Race, they didn't underestimate the people from the Ark Continent. The Demons would always do everything at their full power, no matter who their enemies were.

As the scouts went on, one of them suddenly noticed a black spot on the horizon. As the scout stared, he quickly saw what the black spot was. It was a person wearing a Dark Mage's robe. And this person was stepping on a blood red sword.

The Demon couldn't help but stare blankly at the approaching person. When the person drew nearer, the scout can finally identify who it was. It was the Demon Race's biggest enemy, Zhao Hai.

The Demon scout immediately became afraid as he prepared to turn around and run. But at this time, Zhao Hai opened his mouth and said, "Demon Race friend, wait. This Zhao Hai wants you to convey his words to the Great Demon King. Please tell his Majesty that this Zhao Hai wants to have a chat with him."

Zhao Hai inspected the Demon scout. This scout was different compared to the Vile Demons. This Demon had a face but his body was just like a vulture. He was tall and slender, his neck was naked but at its base there was a swathe of feathers, looking just like a scarf. He had azure black feathers that had a metallic luster. He also had a bare tail, two strong looking claws, and two axe like wings that spanned about 10 meters from tip to tip.

The Demon couldn't help but stare blankly at Zhao Hai. He looked at the scout calmly and smiled, "Please send my message."

The Demon looked at Zhao Hai for quite some time before he looked at the sword Zhao Hai was stepping on. Then after that, he turned around and flew.

Zhao Hai had always thought of cruising the skies on top of a flying sword. He had long envied those Chinese stories where a character would step on a flying sword and enjoyed the freedom between the heaven and the earth. Because of this, Zhao Hai deliberately transformed his staff into this flying sword.

The Demon scout quickly returned to the army and went directly towards the Great Demon King's chariot. He went to a group of Death Qi warriors and said, "Please send word. Demon Vulture Division's Third Squad member Luo is seeking audience with the Great Demon King."

The Death Qi soldier looked at the Demon Vulture and with his cold voice he asked, "What do you want to say. Have you found the Ark Continent's troops?"

The Vulture Demon doesn't want to send the wrong message, so he shook his head and said, "We haven't. However, this one has been blocked by Zhao Hai himself. He had me send a message saying that he wanted to have a chat with His Majesty the Great Demon King."

Upon hearing the Vulture Demon, the Death Qi soldier couldn't help but knit his brows. Then he nodded and said, "Wait here." Then he turned around and flew towards the Devil's War Chariot.

The Great Demon King was currently sitting inside his chariot. The contents of his table was the same as before, two side dishes and a bottle of liquor.

At this time a knock was heard, then a voice came, "Your Majesty, a Demon Vulture Scout has sent a message. He said that Zhao Hai had sent word that he wanted to have a chat with you."

The Great Demon King stared, he stood up and then opened the chariot's door. The soldier gave his respects to the Great Demon King before he said, "Your Majesty, the Demon Vulture Division's Third Squad Member Luo came said that Zhao Hai stopped him only to have him send a message that he wanted to have a talk with you."

The Great Demon King knit his brows and said, "He wants to chat? Interesting. Go and call Demon Vulture Luo. I want to personally ask him about this matter."

The soldier complied and then turned around to leave. Before long, Demon Vulture Luo appeared by the side of the Great Demon King's chariot. When Demon Vulture Luo saw the Great Demon King, he immediately lowered his head and gave a salute, "This one has seen Your Majesty."

The Great Demon King nodded and said, "Are you sure it is Zhao Hai?"

Demon Vulture Luo nodded and said, "Replying to His Majesty. From what I saw in the official document, it is indeed Zhao Hai. However, he didn't have his undead along with him. Instead, he was stepping on a blood red sword that was floating in midair."

Chapter 806 - The Great Demon King Meets Zhao Hai

Normally, the last detail would be insignificant. However, when the Great Demon King heard it, his expression couldn't help but change. He looked at the Demon Vulture and said, "Did you really see Zhao Hai stepping on a flying sword? Not something else?"

Demon Vulture Luo was given a scare when he saw the Great Demon King's change in expression. He quickly replied, "Replying to His Majesty. This one has indeed seen a blood red sword. But that sword was somewhat different compared to the ones we use. That sword had a tassel trailing behind it."

Upon hearing Vulture Luo's answer, the Great Demon King's expression changed once more. Then he said, "Alright, you can go back." Demon Vulture Luo gave a bow before turning around to leave.

When Demon Vulture left, the Great Demon King immediately gave command, "Stop the army. Call Demon Dragon over." Then the guard outside complied and went on to transmit the orders.

The Great Demon King stood in front of his carriage door, looking into the distant skies as he muttered, "Is he one of them? That's impossible!"

Before long the Demon Dragon king arrived by the chariot. He gave the Great Demon King a salute before saying, "Your Majesty, you called for me."

The Great Demon King nodded, then he said, "Zhao Hai just sent someone to tell me that he wanted to have a chat. I've stopped the army and will hand temporary authority to you. I will be going first to meet Zhao Hai."

When he heard the Great Demon King, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but stare. Then his complexion changed as he said, "Your Majesty, I ask you to think about it once more. Zhao Hai is strong, and his schemes cannot be counted. Your Majesty, this is too dangerous."

The Great Demon King shook his head and said, "You don't understand. When the scout came to give his report, he also told me that Zhao Hai was riding on top of a flying sword. And that this sword has a different style to those we generally use."

When he heard the Great Demon King, the Demon Dragon King stared, then he whispered, "Your Majesty, you suspect him to be....."

The Great Demon King nodded, "Correct. Because of this, I need to meet Zhao Hai. Don't worry, although Zhao Hai is strong, I'm quite formidable myself." This time, the Demon Dragon King didn't stop him. Then the Great Demon King turned his head to the chariot's driver and said, "Go forward."

As soon as he heard that, the driver raised his hand and whipped the elephant-type magic beasts, urging the carriage to go forward. Before long, the carriage has left the army behind.

Zhao Hai was currently standing on his flying sword that the blood ghost staff transformed to. He felt that standing on a flying sword did indeed feel very good. The breeze brushing on his face while the clouds fluttered around him.

Before long, black spots were seen in the distance. These black spots became bigger and bigger as its figure was clearly seen, it was the Great Demon King's carriage. What surprised Zhao Hai was the fact that the Great Demon King didn't bring any escort along with him.

Zhao Hai stood calmly on his flying sword as the Devil's War Chariot got closer and closer. It didn't take too long before the chariot stopped in front of Zhao Hai. Then the chariot's door opened as the Great Demon King appeared. He looked at Zhao Hai before shifting his gaze on the flying sword by Zhao Hai's foot. His eyes shone a flash of light before he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I heard that Mister Zhao Hai wanted to chat with me."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I do indeed have something to discuss with Your Majesty the Great Demon King. I have some information that may interest you."

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai's eyes, then he smiled and said, "Alright, then how about you come in and we talk about it inside?" The Great Demon King wanted to see if Zhao Hai had the courage to accept his invitation.

Zhao Hai just gave a smile and said, "Since Your Majesty is inviting me, then how could I decline?" Then his figure moved and appeared in front of the door as he gave the Great Demon King a salute.

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai with interest, then he smiled faintly and said, "Mister, come in." Then him and Zhao Hai entered the chariot.

When he went in the chariot, Zhao Hai looked around for a moment and didn't say anything. Then he followed the Great Demon King to his table before sitting on the opposite side. The Great Demon King took his bottle of liquor and poured a glass for Zhao Hai and then for himself. He raised his glass towards Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, cheers."

Zhao Hai raised his glass as well and said, "Your Majesty, cheers." Then the two of them downed their liquor in one go. The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai and laughed, "Mister is really something else. Not only did you enter my chariot, you even drank wine with me. Not a lot of people were as carefree as you. You have my admiration."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Your Majesty overpraises me. This one just believes that Your Majesty wouldn't poison the wine. You don't want to get rid of me at this time."

The Great Demon King stared, then he said, "Oh, Mister is quite confident."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I am. Your Majesty should be aware that I am the supporting pillar of the Ark Continent. If I were to disappear, then the Ark Continent is finished. Because of this, you wouldn't deal with me prematurely. I am still quite useful for the Demons."

The Great Demon King laughed and said, "But just as mister said, you are the pillar of the Ark Continent. Wouldn't it be great if I kill you right now?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "That would be an average person's thinking. However, Your Majesty isn't an average person. Your Majesty has another enemy aside from me, the Divine Race. Since Your Majesty has yet to deal with them, then you would want to keep me alive as long as possible. This would allow me and the Divine Race to wound each other, giving the Demons great profits for cheap work."

The Great Demon King smiled and didn't say anything more. However, this was a signal that he agreed. Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King and said, "I came to meet Your Majesty in order to tell you something. I believe Your Majesty will change the Demon Race's plan upon hearing it."

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai. He had no clue what Zhao Hai was about to tell him. Zhao Hai smiled and then continued, "I think Your Majesty has already received information about the Ark Continent preparing to migrate. Am I correct?"

The Great Demon King's pupils couldn't help but shrink when he heard this, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Did mister deliberately send this information out?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "No. People under Demonic influence has just been found by me recently. I came to know from them about you receiving information. And that information is true."

The Great Demon King knit his brows, he looked at Zhao Hai, urging him to go on. Zhao Hai then said, "I'll be honest to Your Majesty. The Ark Continent's invaders not only comprise of the Demons and the Divine Race. There is another strong group that appeared. They are the main reason why I had the entire continent migrate."

The Great Demon King was frowning as he listened to Zhao Hai. He wasn't sure whether Zhao Hai was telling the truth or not. If what Zhao Hai said was real, and a new enemy has appeared on the continent, then migration was a valid move. The only question about this was; where did the Ark Continent's residents migrate?

Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King's expression then he said, "After repelling both the Demons and the Divine Race, an accident happened in the Ark Continent's Northern Icefield. I had been there before because I needed to retrieve the Beastmen's Beast God's Spear. Because of that I've become quite familiar with the place, there were almost no living creatures there, and the temperature is very low, completely not suitable for living in. Due to my prior experience in the icefield, I completely disregarded it when the Demons and the Divine Race came. In my opinion, the icefield was even the safest place in the Ark Continent."

The Great Demon King nodded, he believed what Zhao Hai said. He was also aware about the Northern Icefield's situation. He had read the same information from their people in the Continent. They even went on to explore the place for some time. They wanted to take a look whether it was suitable for the Blood Void formation. But in the end, they left disappointed, there were no living beings there to be used as sacrifice.

Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King and continued, "After knowing that something happened in the icefield, I immediately went there to investigate. At that point, the icefield was covered in a dark mist, in it were large quantities of undead. Fortunately, I'm a Dark Mage. So I captured some undead and turned them into my subordinate before asking them about their origin." After speaking this, Zhao Hai looked into the eyes of the earnestly listening Great Demon King before he said, "These undead came from the Underworld!"

The Great Demon King's complexion changed when he heard this. He gave a long stare at Zhao Hai. who gave him a nod and said, "Your Majesty, you haven't heard it wrong. The undead came from the underworld. A spatial rift is currently at the Northern Icefield, and it leads directly towards the Underworld."

The Great Demon King stood up and made some steps back and forth. After some time he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Did the Underworld open the spatial rift? Or did they have assistance from other parties?"

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "There was no help. Although the war had caused the continent to be hectic, there were still three powerful Beastmen tribes left to guard the Icefield, nobody should be able to go through their territories undetected. I suspect this has something to do with the Divine Race's action. In order to invade the Ark Continent, the Divine Race decided to break the laws of the continent. This caused damage to the Ark Continent's natural barriers, allowing spatial rifts like the one connected from the Underworld to appear."

The Great Demon King's expression changed once more. Then he sat back on his chair and drank a glass of liquor before he muttered, "I thought this would be an opportunity for the Demon Race. It's a pity. It seems like the Ark Continent would turn into another Underworld."

Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King and said, "Does Your Majesty believe me? Aren't you afraid of me deceiving you?"

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai and smiled bitterly, "With Mister's strength, what's the use of deceiving me with this? Also, you cannot hide this lie for so long. Wouldn't we be able to uncover the truth sooner or later?"

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "Right. Your Majesty, I am not lying. After a period of time, information about the Underworld should reach your ears. I just came here to save you the time."

The Great Demon King looked straight at Zhao Hai, after some time he said, "It looks like Mister has already completed the Ark Continent's migration. Otherwise, you wouldn't be this carefree right now."

Chapter 807 - Eye of Truth

Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King and smiled, "Your Majesty guessed it right. I didn't explicitly tell you but the entire Ark Continent's population had already been moved. Moreover, it's a place much better than the Ark Continent."

The Great Demon King faintly smiled and didn't speak anything else. Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King and couldn't help but smile as well, then he said, "To be honest, I don't really feel any hatred for the Demon Race. The Demons invaded the Ark Continent just to have a better life, nobody can judge you for that. You are different from the Divine Race, they just want to invade for the sake of conquest, you don't."

The Great Demon King raised an eyebrow, Zhao Hai continued, "I don't know if Your Majesty is interested about this, but this happened in a previous battle with the Divine Race. In that fight, the Divine Race performed a summoning. But who would've thought that the one they summoned was a person? He was called Deity by the Divine Race. And it wasn't the actual person, but just a projection of his true self."

When the Great Demon King heard Zhao Hai, his complexion couldn't help but change. He couldn't hide the anxiety on his eyes. Upon seeing this reaction, Zhao Hai thought that he might have hit something.

Earlier, Zhao Hai had discovered the Great Demon King's interest in the flying sword. This interest wasn't due to curiosity, it was something different. What puzzled Zhao Hai was the hint of anger on the Great Demon King's eyes.

How could one be angry at a sword? Because of this, Zhao Hai believed that the Great Demon King might have known something, or may even hate a person with a sword like that. The flying sword Zhao Hai chose to model his blood red sword belonged to Lu Wei. In other words, the Great Demon King knew Lu Wei judging by his reaction.

Because of this, Zhao Hai spoke a few words as a test, and he didn't expect that it would actually yield results. It was clear that the Great Demon King was interested in this topic.

Zhao Hai didn't hide anything, he looked at the Great Demon King and said, "I ate some losses under that man's hand. But fortunately, I had some methods of my own, defeating him in the end. I also used a secret technique to find the origin of that man."

The more he listened to Zhao Hai, the more the Great Demon King became startled. Upon hearing that Zhao Hai knew of that person's origin, the Great Demon King couldn't sit still, his two shining eyes looked straight into Zhao Hai as he said, "Can mister tell me?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Before telling Your Majesty, may I know why you are interested in that person? I'll just let you know, there is no bad blood between the Demons and the Ark Continent. In the future, if I were given the choice to fight with the Demons or not, then I'd rather not. After all, we've already left the Ark Continent behind. On the other hand, the Divine Race used their blood sacrifice to invade the Ark Continent. I couldn't let the Divine Race off lightly. At this point, I couldn't be considered to be Your Majesty's enemy."

The Great Demon King looked deeply into Zhao Hai's eyes, after some time he nodded and said, "Just as mister said, there is no true hatred between the Demons and the Ark Continent. There's no reason to fight with each other anymore. However, Mister needs to assure me that what you'll say would get my interest. Otherwise, you can't blame me for getting angry."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I can guarantee my own words, Your Majesty. You won't be disappointed, instead, you might find it good."

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai before he sighed and said, "I hope so. Mister might not know, but the life of a Demon is quite long. Among the people in Ark Continent, I'm afraid only the Elves would compare to our lifespans. Because of this, every Great Demon King reigns for a very long time. And when a Demon ascends to being a Great Demon King, the Demon God would manifest himself to offer blessing to the new Great Demon King."

Zhao Hai nodded, he was already aware of this from asking Cai'er. At that time, he needed a deeper understanding of the Demon Race, he needed to know their customs and lifestyles.

The Great Demon King didn't know what Zhao Hai's nod meant. He thought it might be because he was listening. So the Great Demon King continued, "When I ascended to the throne, the Demon God showed his image. At that time, I was very excited, after all I was receiving the Demon God's blessing."

Zhao Hai understood the Great Demon King. It was the same thing for a successor who believes in a Deity. When they suddenly become the Ruler and receives the blessing of their god, it was normal to feel excitement.

It was at this point that the Great Demon King's tone changed, "However, I didn't think that I would see something different. Not a single Demon in the Demon Realm knew that I have a divergent ability. The name of the ability is "Eye of Truth". All illusions and magic are useless under my gaze. I haven't told anyone about this, thus, nobody knew."

Zhao Hai's eyes couldn't help but light up. He looked at the Great Demon King and said, "Your Majesty, is the Demon God's appearance different from what you expected?"

The Great Demon King nodded, "This is why I'm interested in what mister will say. Just as Mister said, the Demon God's appearance was different than what I thought. The Demon God should look like that, but what I saw was not." Then he pointed to a big painting by the wall. Zhao Hai turned to look at the portrait of the Demon God and then nodded.

The Great Demon King continued, "Although he manifested in the form of the Demon God, his appearance changed in my eyes. He turned into a person wearing a long robe, an attire completely different to those found in the Demon Realm, Divine Realm, or even the Ark Continent. It's something I haven't seen before. Most importantly, that person was just a projection attached to a tiny pagoda. In other words, the Demon God that we've worshipped all this time, was completely fake!"

As he spoke the last sentence, the Great Demon King crushed the glass on his hand. One could see the obvious agitation in his actions. Then the Great Demon King cleaned his table before continuing, "At that time, a suspicion arose inside me. However, I didn't disclose this information, allowing me to smoothly assume the position of Great Demon King. After that, the projection vanished from thin air. But I clearly saw that the projection went into the tiny pagoda before flying away into the skies. After I ascended the throne, I tried my best to find clues. In the end, I finally found one in our Demon Race's Great Demon God statue."

Zhao Hai listened to the Great Demon King's tale with interest. The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "That Great Demon God's statue was said to be an unsurpassed treasure of the Demon Race. According to legend, the Demon God bestowed that statue to the Demon Race. However, I found that inside the statue was a magical formation that was constantly running!"

Zhao Hai suddenly gained clarity. He had always been confused, if the Ark Continent was a minor plane that belonged to a major plane, of which belonged to Lu Wei, then how does he collect faith power? It was obvious that he wouldn't collect it personally. Now Zhao Hai knew, it was because of that magic formation.

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai, seemingly aware of what Zhao Hai was thinking about. The Great Demon King couldn't help but ask, "Mister, did something come to mind?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I did think of something. But first I need to tell Your Majesty about the person the Divine Race summoned. From what Your Majesty described, that person looked just like what you've seen. I have a portrait of that person here, please take a look." Then Zhao Hai turned his hand and took out a piece of paper. This paper had a picture made by the Space showing the exact image of Lu Wei.

The Great Demon King looked at the picture that Zhao Hai took out, his expression immediately changed, "Right, it's this man. This is the person pretending to be the Demon God. After I had my suspicions, I immediately looked into the records of my clan. I didn't believe that I'm the only one to have the Eye of Truth. In the end I had found out that every single member of my clan that had the ability all died of unknown causes. There were even two of them who became Great Demon Kings, but they still died. Because of this, I reckoned there was someone who didn't want our ability to see through something. Fortunately, people with Eyes of Truth had the same eyes as those who don't. Moreover, since I didn't tell anyone about it, I was able to survive."

Zhao Hai nodded, "This person was the one summoned by the Divine Race, and they call him Deity. When he was fighting me, he used weapons one after another. One of which was a sword that looked just like mine, however, his sword was smaller. When I defeated him in the end, I was able to obtain his tower. It looked gloomy at first, but after I refined it, it turned into this form." Then Zhao Hai took the tiny pagoda out.

The Great Demon King looked at the Tiny Pagoda and nodded, "Although there were some changes in style, this should be the pagoda that I've seen. Mister, do you know anything about him? Who is he? Why does he want to be worshiped?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Your Majesty, don't worry, I'll tell you. When the man's weapons were broken by me, he decided to use his tiny pagoda. The tiny pagoda turned out to have a soul attack. I was almost killed. Fortunately, I was able to subdue the small pagoda. Then I used a secret technique in order to refine the soul within it, allowing me to know the truth."

Chapter 808 - Taking the Great Demon King

Bang!

The Great Demon King slammed his palm on the table, smashing it in the process. His two eyes were blood red as he puffed and said, "Mister, are you telling the truth? In the eyes of that immortal cultivator, we're just a means to get faith power? We're merely tools?"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and didn't say anything. Although Zhao Hai stayed silent, the Great Demon King understood, what Zhao Hai said was true.

The Great Demon King's face was pale. Their god was actually just using them to get this faith power. He was currently having a hard time comprehending it right now.

The Great Demon King stood up, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Since mister knew about this, do you have any solutions?"

Zhao Hai nodded, he moved his hand as the table and the glass fragments vanished. In its place was another table with two glasses, several small dishes and a wine pot. Then he invited the Great Demon King to take a drink.

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai, he stared for a moment before he laughed. He sat down and poured himself a glass of wine before drinking it. He smacked his lips for some time before he said, "Nice Wine. This is much better compared to the ones I drink."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, then he said, "This liquor has only been made recently. If Your Majesty likes it, I can give you some."

The Great Demon King nodded but he didn't say anything else. Although he looked calm, it was impossible for him to not feel anxious. He wanted to hear Zhao Hai's plan to deal with the Immortal Cultivator.

Zhao Hai didn't have the Great Demon King wait for a long time. He ate some dried beef before looking at the Great Demon King and said, "Your Majesty, you should have some understanding with regards to the Ark Continent. The continent is just a minor plane. In the past, no God-rank experts were allowed to stay here. Once an expert reaches God-rank, they would immediately ascend to the Divine Realm. It can be said that the Ark Continent was a subordinate plane to the Divine realm. Am I correct?"

In order to deal with the Ark Continent, the Great Demon King had used a lot of methods in the past few years. This intelligence mission naturally didn't fail. What Zhao Hai said was correct, and this was also the reason why the Demons decided to take the Ark Continent for themselves. The Ark Continent was a inferior plane compared to the Demon Realm, there should be no problems in conquering it.

Zhao Hai saw that the Great Demon King agreed, then he continued, "I found out from the soul of that Immortal Cultivator that the Demon Realm, the Divine Realm, the Ark Continent, and even the Underworld belong to a major plane. These minor planes can be seen as the rooms on a courtyard that is a major plane. We're in the same courtyard, but in different rooms."

The Great Demon King nodded, when Zhao Hai told him about the immortal cultivator, he already had this guess. Zhao Hai only served to prove his suspicion.

Then Zhao Hai said, "In our planes, the highest degree of cultivation is God-rank. Reaching Saint God would be very difficult, and it might even be possible that Saint Gods ascend to a higher realm. This higher realm might even be the immortal cultivator realm. If we manage to ascend to that world, then naturally we would start out as someone weaker than that immortal cultivator. No matter how angry we are, we still can't do anything."

The Great Demon King kept silent. He knew that Zhao Hai was right. This was just like when ascended God-ranks from the Ark Continent become Demigods in the Divine Realm.

And these Demigods could only be normal soldiers in the Divine Realm. In this manner, how could a newly ascended person from the Ark Continent get enough power? It was simply impossible.

Then Zhao Hai continued, "Your Majesty. You should know that I have transferred the people of the Ark Continent. To tell you the truth, they were transferred to a unique place. And once I ascend to the immortal cultivation realm one day, all of the people from the Ark Continent would ascend along with me."

Zhao Hai had said so many things that had shocked the Great Demon King, he looked at Zhao Hai with perfectly round eyes as he said, "Are you lying?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Your Majesty, I wouldn't dare. If you want, I can take you there."

The Great Demon King laughed and said, "You have the courage to get inside my chariot, so why wouldn't I come with you? Let's go."

Zhao Hai smiled then he nodded and said, "Then I'll ask Your Majesty to get ready. We're going now." Then he waved his hand as the two disappeared from the room.

Actually, Zhao Hai's original plan didn't include taking the Demon King to the Space. He wanted to convince the Great Demon King that the Ark Continent wasn't any good because of the Underworld. He would have the Great Demon King stop their plans to attack the Ark Continent so that he can deal wholeheartedly deal with the Divine Race.

However, Zhao Hai didn't expect the Great Demon King to know something about Lu Wei. In the end, their discussion came to this. Zhao Hai always wanted to bring the Demons to the Space, however, it was just too far-fetched of an ambition. But when the Great Demon King opened up about Lu Wei, Zhao Hai decided to use this opportunity to win the Great Demon King over. This would be equivalent to convincing the entire Demon Race.

Zhao Hai brought the Great Demon King to the Space and took him for a tour. He wanted to relay how good the life of the people from the Ark Continent had been.

They were currently inside the Ark Space, specifically, inside the Buddha Empire. The Great Demon King saw how the Buddha Empire looked like a ghost country back in the Ark Continent. But here, the situation was completely different. Every city had people inside, all of them were evidently happy with their current situation. It was a bustling scene.

Zhao Hai and the Great Demon King were invisible so that nobody could see them.

After their visit to the Ark Space, Zhao Hai brought the Great Demon King to an ordinary Space that nobody lived in. This place had mountains and flowing water. It had an environment not worse than the Ark Space.

Zhao Hai lead the Demon King to the place and toured the scenery. After looking around for some time, Zhao Hai turned to the Great Demon King and said, "Your Majesty, what do you think about this place?"

The Great Demon King was infatuated, "It's very nice. Much much better compared to the Demon Realm. It would be great if the Demons could live in a place like this."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "As long as Your Majesty agrees, your people can move in..."

The Great Demon King stared, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, you mean?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Your Majesty, to tell you the truth, this place is just like the Ark Space. It is my divergent ability. I can decide who I can let in and who can leave. If Your Majesty wants to settle the Demons here, then it would only be as simple as giving your approval. As long as you agree, then the Demons can live here."

The Great Demon King gawked, then his complexion sunk as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "What are your conditions?"

To be honest, the Great Demon King was completely captured by the Space. The Demon Realm's environment was really terrible, anything even a bit better than it would be a blessing to the Demons.

However, the Great Demon King also knew that Zhao Hai wouldn't propose this if he didn't have any conditions. He doesn't believe that Zhao Hai was a saint. From the material that he had acquired, this Zhao Hai was a vicious and merciless character.

Zhao Hai looked at the Great Demon King and smiled, "I actually don't have anything to ask you. Just like I said, I don't have any deep hatred for the Demons. I can completely understand why the Demons wanted to invade the Ark Continent, you just want to live in a better place. Additionally, if you live here, then I would have one less enemy to worry about. As for the Divine Race army, they wouldn't survive. I wouldn't give them this opportunity, I want all of them to be turned into undead!"

The Great Demon King still didn't believe Zhao Hai. Suddenly, he thought of something, he turned his head at Zhao Hai, and said, "Do you want to use us to gather faith power?"

Zhao Hai laughed out loud, then he said, "Your Majesty, you overthink too much. Faith power? If I hadn't met that immortal cultivator, I wouldn't even know what it was. Even now I still couldn't quite fathom what it is. If you arrive at the Space, I wouldn't dare ask you to worship me."

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai and said, he still wasn't convinced, "So there's no other condition?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “No other reason. Your Majesty can rest assured. You should have seen the life of the people from the Ark Continent. Did I force them to worship me? Did I make a church dedicated to me in their cities?”

The Great Demon King recalled and hadn’t seen any churches in the cities they visited. He couldn’t help but nod and said, “If you promise this, then the Demons will immediately move here.”

This was Zhao Hai’s turn to be surprised. He looked confused at the Great Demon King, “Your Majesty, did you just agree? Why? Do you believe me?”

The Great Demon King smiled bitterly and said, “It’s not about whether I believe you or not. It’s about something you might not know. It’s about the Underworld.’

Zhao Hai stared, “Underworld? What’s wrong with the Underworld?”

The Great Demon King forced a smile, then he spoke.....

Chapter 809 - The Demon Realm and the Underworld

The Underworld was a very mysterious place, but that was in the Ark Continent. The Demon Realm actually held some understanding about the Underworld.

One can say that the relationship between the Demon Realm and the Underworld was somewhat similar to the relationship between the Ark Continent and the Divine Realm. The Demon Realm was quite like a subordinate realm of the Underworld but not really a lower realm. If the two realms were to fight, then the Demons weren’t necessarily afraid of the Underworld’s residents.

Because of this, the Demon Realm knew about the Underworld. The Underworld’s strength was very formidable. If the Demons wanted to defeat them, they needed to pay a steep price.

Most importantly, the Great Demon King knew about the Underworld’s dark mist. Although it looked common, it was actually the Underworld’s ultimate weapon.

Not only was the dark mist toxic, it can also turn dead people into undead. The people of the Demon Realm were full of vitality that they can still blow themselves up. This made it hard for Zhao Hai to turn them into undead. However, this wasn't the same case when it came to the Underworld. Demons who blew themselves up can still be made into lich and ghosts by the dark mist. The Demons weren't afraid of both the Divine Race and the Ark Continent, but instead, they were terrified of the Underworld. The Underworld was their complete nemesis.

And now, the Underworld had arrived in the Ark Continent. It would take a lot of time and energy in order to repel them. Most importantly, the Demons had also opened a spatial rift. Rifts can be opened easily but closing it would be difficult. If the spatial rift couldn't be closed, then the creatures of the Underworld would arrive at the Demon Realm soon. With this in mind, the Great Demon King happily agreed to Zhao Hai's proposition.

Upon hearing the Great Demon King, Zhao Hai finally understood what was up. He looked at the Great Demon King and said, "If Your Majesty agrees, then that would be great. You can enter the Space at any time you want, but I hope you won't be too anxious about it. It would be best to lead me to the Demon Realm first so that we can transfer those left behind. You and your army will stay here and help me contain the Divine Race. We should also do our best to hide the fact that we had become allies."

The Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You really won't forgive them?"

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and replied, "Of course. Those people are just from one of the 13 continents of the Divine Realm. But they used blood sacrifice on my people. There's no way for me to let them go."

The Great Demon King took a deep breath, then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Alright, I'll go with your arrangements. However, our matters needed to be prepared as well. I need to go back and take care of it."

Zhao Hai nodded, "If Your Majesty need to send me information, you can use this. It can directly send word to me." Then Zhao Hai took out a bottle. Naturally, it contained a messenger fish.

The Great Demon King looked curiously at the small fish. When Zhao Hai explained its uses, the Great Demon King couldn't help but be surprised. He didn't expect a thing like this to exist.

It didn't take long for the Demon Dragon King to think how useful this thing would be during war. If this thing was present, then relaying commands would be more efficient.

Zhao Hai didn't give the Great Demon King more time to revel on the fish as he led the Great Demon King to return to his chariot. After the two had sat down, Zhao Hai said, "Your Majesty, since we already arrived at a conclusion, then I won't extend my stay. I have to go back and arrange things. At the same time, I'll be dealing with the Divine Race."

The Great Demon King nodded and said, "Alright, I have things to take care of as well. I'll talk to you soon."

Zhao Hai nodded, then just as he was about to leave, the Great Demon King stopped him, "Mister, wait. I just want to ask. That sword you were stepping on, it looks just like the one I've seen on the immortal cultivator. What's that about?"

When Zhao Hai heard the Great Demon King, he couldn't help but laugh as he took his blood ghost staff. "This is not a sword. My staff has an ability to transform into many things. I just used the staff to make a flying sword. As you can see, I'm just doing it for fun."

The Great Demon King gawked, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The reason he revealed his secrets to Zhao Hai was precisely because of the flying sword. He didn't think that it was just a prop.

After Zhao Hai bade farewell to the Great Demon King, he immediately returned to the Space. Inside, Laura and the others were waiting for him. After Zhao Hai came back, the women immediately went forward to greet him.

They were also made aware of Zhao Hai's meeting with the Great Demon King. Because of this, they came here in order to see its progress. They just didn't expect things to go smoothly.

After Zhao Hai sat down, Laura said, "Brother Hai, I didn't expect the Great Demon King to accept your proposal that easily. Wasn't it too easy?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Maybe its just because we don't understand how important a good environment is to the Demon Race. Berry, am I correct?"

Berry herself was a Demon, so she had the most understanding about how they think among the people here. When she heard Zhao Hai, she quickly nodded and said, "It would be impossible for the people of the Ark Continent to understand just how important a good place was for us Demons. To be honest, I don't find anything strange about how easily the Great Demon King agreed to Brother Hai's idea. On the contrary, it would be strange if he declines. In order to live in an environment like the Space, we would do anything, even providing faith power."

Zhao Hai nodded, he already knew that the Great Demon King would accept his proposal long before he spoke it. He could clearly see how infatuated the Great Demon King was when looking at the Space.

With the Demon Race's matter taken care of, another chunk of worry was lifted off of Zhao Hai's heart. Finally, he can focus on dealing with the Divine Race. At this point, Zhao Hai didn't care about the Underworld. In any case, those low level undead would just be more manpower to him.

The Underworld was just too big compared to the Ark Continent and only low level undead were could be seen on the parts that were covered with the dark mist. In other words, the Ark Continent was just too small that stronger undead had yet to take notice.

Even so, the Underworld had already occupied the Northern Icefield as well as a third of the Beastmen Prairie.

After discussing the Demons with Laura and the others, Zhao Hai changed the topic to the Divine Race. Zhao Hai looked at the current progress of the Divine Race and discovered that they have gone further than what he expected.

Zhao Hai turned to Lizzy and said, "Lizzy, what's happened? How could the Divine Race advance this fast? Haven't you controlled their speed?"

Lizzy smiled faintly and said, "I did. However, I didn't slow them too much. It would be best for us if they arrive at the Accra Mountains sooner. We can block them there while dispatching troops towards the Radiant Empire. Once they turn back to help, then we'll hit them seriously. By the time they reach the Empire, they should have lost about 50% of their total numbers."

Zhao Hai looked at Lizzy as he took a deep breath. Then he turned to Laura and said, "Laura, is it just me or Lizzy has become more and more evil as time passed. I'm a bit afraid now."

Laura giggled. Lizzy didn't let this go, she went to Zhao Hai and twisted his side. Megan turned her eyes and said, "We learned from you. You're the most evil one here!"

When Zhao Hai heard this, he sported an angry look and said, "Alright, if I'm evil, then I will show you how bad I can be!" Then he grabbed Megan and threw her over his shoulder as he went inside a room. Laura and the others just giggled, nobody followed.

Laura and the others weren't jealous, Zhao Hai had treated each of them fairly. Moreover, he was very fond of them. Whatever they wanted to do, Zhao Hai would certainly allow them. If they want something, then Zhao Hai would provide.

There were some people who say that when one's love becomes too deep, it could make a person disregard their own gains and losses just to be with someone they love. Laura and the others were currently feeling this right now. They only wanted to make Zhao Hai happy, anything else was irrelevant.

Zhao Hai also felt the same for them. Although he was quite busy, his wives were always on his mind. At this point, they were even more important to him compared to the Buda Clan.

Zhao Hai was not the type to pursue longevity, status, or power, becoming a cold and unfeeling person. In his mind, if a person's most basic feelings were gone, then even if one becomes a god or a fairy or an immortal, what use would life be? What would be the difference between you and a piece of rock? A rock lying there, if one wouldn't touch it, then it would stay there forever. However, would you envy that rock? No, nobody would envy that rock. It's because you're alive, and that was a rock! People who were cold and unfeeling were like this rock, completely lifeless and bland.

Chapter 810 - An Astute Great Demon King

The Third Prince was feeling very proud. He's currently running free in the Ark Continent. The harassment attacks were simply useless to his army. The Third Prince felt an overwhelming sense of power, he felt like a wargod.

While the Third Prince was feeling good, Thunder Yun's face was quite ugly to behold. He was currently getting more and more worried. He didn't know what Zhao Hai was planning. Why would he push them onward? There was surely some plot happening.

As a battlefield veteran, Thunder Yun knew that formidable enemies wouldn't oversee opportunities to make a move. But at present, he couldn't understand Zhao Hai's actions.

Although he had received word about the Ark Continent's migration, he didn't care too much about it. In Thunder Yun's mind, the residents of the continent had nowhere else to go to.

They came from the Ark Continent's upper Realm, so where would the Ark Continent move? Compared to the Ark Continent, the Divine Realm was more familiar about the planes around it. The Divine Race knew very well that there was no other plane that can accept the Ark Continent's residents. Therefore, Thunder Yun only gave that report a glance before ignoring it.

In addition to ignoring the report, Thunder Yun was also very disappointed with the enemies that were left. He didn't understand why the enemy, who had harassed them since the start, would send such out such an information.

Actually, nobody can blame Thunder Yun. In the end, he was still from the Divine Race. They knew too much about the planes around them. Additionally, their pride was deeply ingrained in their bones. They didn't put Zhao Hai in their eyes, even after suffering such huge losses under his hand.

Since they arrived, they haven't looked at Zhao Hai as their equal. If they did, then Zhao Hai would've had given more problems in dealing with their invasion.

But although Thunder Yun was arrogant, he still had some sense in him to not disregard Zhao Hai. Because of this, he was currently thinking what Zhao Hai was planning. The more he thought about it, the more worried he got. And the more worried he got, the less clear his mind would be. It was a vicious cycle.

At this point, Thunder Yun was hoping for Fei'er to come back and bring him good news. When that happens, he can then make plans accordingly.

However, Fei'er was yet to arrive. Thunder Yun also knew that Fei'er wouldn't be able to get information this quickly, but he still couldn't help but worry.

Zhao Hai didn't know about what Thunder Yun was thinking, he was currently preparing for their attack on the Radiant Empire. At the same time, they were also positioning their people in the Accra Mountains. In fact, Zhao Hai doesn't need to arrange people in the Accra Mountains, but he still did it since he has nothing else to do right now.

Aside from the Divine Race, Zhao Hai was also paying close attention to the Demon Race. After the Great Demon King arrived back at the army, he immediately issued a retreat. This made Zhao Hai relieved, now he only needed to wait for the message from the Great Demon King.

The Great Demon King was also dealing with this matter with importance. Just like Berry said, the Demon Race's desire for a better environment was far beyond what Zhao Hai can comprehend.

Although the Demons couldn't understand the Great Demon King's intent, they still acquiesced due to their faith towards their king. The army was now going back to Demon City.

When they returned to Demon City, the Great Demon King immediately called all the Demon leaders to his room. Before long, everyone was present inside the residence.

After the group sat down, the Great Demon King scanned everyone present before he said, "I went to see Zhao Hai and had a long chat with him."

This wasn't a secret. Almost everyone present here were wondering why the Great Demon King stated something obvious.

Then the Great Demon King continued, "I think everyone already knew about the Ark Continent's mass migration. At that time, I couldn't make heads about the report, I don't know whether it was true or not. But after meeting Zhao Hai, I became certain that the information was true."

Upon hearing the Great Demon King, the room immediately hummed into action. This news shocked them. The mass migration of the entire Ark Continent was too huge to imagine.

The Demon Dragon King looked at the others before he stood up and said, “Your Majesty, the news being true is fine, but why did Zhao Hai confirm it?”

The Great Demon King nodded and replied, “Besides this information, Zhao Hai also told me another thing. And this is important for us. Zhao Hai told me that in the Ark Continent’s Northern Icefield, a spatial rift appeared. The this spatial rift is connected to the Underworld!

This information was akin to a bomb exploding in the minds of those present. They didn’t expect the Ark Continent to be connected to the Underworld.

The Demons dreaded the Underworld. For a connection to the Underworld to appear in the Ark Continent, this wasn’t good news for the Demon Race.

The Demon Dragon King’s expression was ugly to behold, he said, “Your Majesty, can you confirm this news?”

Although the Demon Dragon King held great trust towards the Great Demon King, this information was just too shocking, they needed concrete evidence in order to prove it.

The Great Demon King shook his head and said, “I don’t know whether this is true or not. But confirming this shouldn’t be difficult. At this point, nobody is left in the Ark Continent. So there shouldn’t be any danger in sending the Demon Vulture Division to check it out. With their speed, they should be able to quickly confirm the news.” The Demon Dragon King held a heavy expression. He knew that if this information was true, then with the Demon Realm being connected to the Ark Continent, the Underworld would soon be crawling towards them.

The Demon Dragon King didn’t delay for a minute as he immediately arranged for some scouts to check the situation. Those inside the hall were still thinking about the report, none of them spoke out.

After the Demon Dragon King was done, the Great Demon King looked at him and said, “Have you arranged it? How long will they take?”

The Demon Dragon King immediately answered, "Your Majesty, they should come back the day after tomorrow. Although they wouldn't stop midway, the distance was just too far for them to make it in one go."

The Great Demon King nodded, then he turned his head towards the others and said, "Go back to your camps. We need to wait for news before I can make a decision. This matter is very important for our Demon Race. Demon Dragon, you stay. Everyone else can leave." Then after that, everyone except the Demon Dragon King stood up and gave a salute to the Great King before leaving. Before long, footsteps could be heard outside and it faded into silence.

When nobody else was left, the Great Demon King turned to the Demon Dragon King and said, "Actually, I just had you arrange the scouts so that the others can see it. I believe Zhao Hai wouldn't lie to me. Also, there is one thing left to tell you."

The Demon Dragon King replied, "I guessed that as well. Your Majesty, please tell."

Then the Great Demon King told the Demon Dragon King about everything he talked with Zhao Hai. The Demon Dragon King already knew small things about Lu Wei. When the Great Demon King did his investigations, the Demon Dragon King was present. Therefore, the Demon Dragon King didn't show too much surprise by the news.

After the Great Demon King finished his story, the Demon Dragon King said, "Your Majesty, you mean to tell me that we can move to Zhao Hai's place later on? Is the place really that great?" The Great Demon King was showing how infatuated he was with the place, then he replied, "It's great, very great. It's much better than you can imagine, much better than the Ark Continent. I saw the people from the Ark Continent there as well. Zhao Hai made a place that looked just like the continent. I became quite envious when I saw them."

The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "Your Majesty's decision is surely correct. However, we need to take care of this matter delicately. We don't want an accident to happen in the process."

The Great Demon King nodded, "I'm also worried about this point. Because of this, we need to make something up, I need your help with this. The days that the Demons would come out of misery has come."

At this point, the Demon Dragon King actually frowned, “Your Majesty, if Zhao Hai is that powerful, then if we enter the Space, how could we assure our safety? We don’t have any leverage for him to take care of us.”

The Great Demon King gave a faint smile and said, “Zhao Hai is strong, yes, but it’s not like he wouldn’t get any advantage after taking us in. Don’t forget about that thing called faith power. With Zhao Hai’s strength, he would surely ascend to the immortal cultivator realm in the future. This faith power should be very useful to him. As long as we enter the Space and give him faith power, i believe Zhao Hai wouldn’t treat us unfairly.”

When he heard the Great Demon King, the Demon Dragon King couldn’t help but frown once more, he said, “Your Majesty, if we do that, then what would be the difference to our current situation?” The Great Demon King immediately replied, “You fool, naturally there are differences. What has that immortal cultivator given us? Our Demon Race had always been living in the Demon Realm, nothing has changed. Also, now that the Underworld appeared, the Demon Realm is placed in peril. Once we move to the Space, then we don’t have to worry about those things anymore. We can just give Zhao Hai faith power in exchange for a much better life. In any case, faith power is completely useless to people like us.”