

## **Another World 821**

### **Chapter 821 - The Divine Race Will Collapse Soon**

The Third Prince was completely scrapped. This was his first time entering a battlefield and he had already suffered a colossal loss. At this point, he didn't have the ability to command an army.

Naturally, the Generals of the Divine Race were aware of this. In order to save their soldiers from dying in vain and keeping the Third Prince safe, the Generals went to Thunder Yun for help. Therefore, aside from the first few charges and the attack on the Accra Mountain, Thunder Yun took command of every action the Divine Race army made.

Although Thunder Yun's command token was taken away by the Third Prince and wasn't permitted to command troops, the Divine Race were well aware of Thunder Yun's ability. After the Third Prince blanked out, the Divine Race could only rely on Thunder Yun for command.

However, they didn't know that the stress felt by Thunder Yun was no smaller than the Third Prince. At this time, Thunder Yun was at the point of collapse. Although he was still going on, his abilities were already affected.

In this case, although the Divine Race's command chain was restored, its overall ability was still completely crippled.

Thunder Yun's only choice right now was to attack. He can almost affirm that Zhao Hai had already attacked the Radiant Empire. The only thing the Divine Race army could do was to break Accra Mountains' defensive line and conquer the Ark Continent. Otherwise, the Taurus King would certainly punish him. Even the Marshal won't be able to do anything.

Thunder Yun knew the moment they started fighting the defensive line that the Divine Race had no easy way out. Zhao Hai certainly wouldn't allow them to return to the Radiant Empire without the army leaving an arm or two. By the time they return to the Radiant Empire, their numbers would be reduced significantly, and it would be impossible to return within four days. If they were to return, they would take at least half a month. But by that time everything would be too late.

Thunder Yun also knew the implications of Zhao Hai attacking the Radiant Empire. Ever since the Taurus Divines started their conquests, they never experienced an attack on their rear. But now, under the

Third Prince's command, they did. This meant that the Third Prince's military accomplishments were utterly finished, completely decimated.

At this time, Thunder Yun was only hoping to break through the defensive line as quickly as possible and enter the Ark Continent. This might give them enough recognition from the King to give them lenient punishment.

Three days passed by and the undead were still defending the defensive line. Thunder Yun didn't know how many attacks they had already launched. However, all of them were useless, they just couldn't break through the defensive line. This made Thunder Yun's mood worse and worse. He knew that the longer they get entangled here, the worse it would be for them.

Thunder Yun also discovered that the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus armies weren't giving their all. However, Thunder Yun didn't dare to get angry at them right now. No matter what, the two cavalry armies were still attracting attacks from the undead. At this time, only a fool would offend these two armies.

But Thunder Yun remembered this. He was thinking that after they head back to the Divine Realm, then he would harden the suppression on these two races.

Zhao Hai wasn't aware of Thunder Yun's thoughts. He was at the living room at this time, looking at the Divine Race. Megan was the one in charge right now, Lizzy was taking a rest.

Megan looked at Zhao Hai and smiled, "Brother Hai, you came back. Did everything go well?" Although Megan was the one taking control, she doesn't actually need to give her full focus on the command. After all, the undead were also intelligent. What Megan needed to facilitate was the overall situation, the undead would take care of their own jobs.

Zhao Hai looked at Megan's weary face, he smiled bitterly and said, "Megan, you've been working hard. I've already reached an agreement with the Demons. They will dispatch their troops to support us. When that time comes we can finally deal with the Divine Race." Megan smiled faintly and nodded, "Alright, that would be good. The Divine Race are going frantic. They are only attacking desperately at this point. Unlike the past two days where they were still organized, that time was hard."

Zhao Hai looked at Megan and said, "Don't worry, we'll make sure that the Divine Race suffers. The Demons have agreed to enter the Space. I will pick them up tomorrow and give them some equipment and weapons to deal with the Divine Race alongside the undead." Megan nodded, "Brother Hai, are you serious about doing a counter attack on the Divine Realm?"

Zhao Hai's voice became cold as he said, "Why not? The Radiant Empire had millions of ghosts unable to shout their resentment. If we don't get revenge for them then we would become heartless. Moreover, I want to get more Goblins to the Space." Megan smiled, then she hugged Zhao Hai while looking at the fight on the screen. Megan looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Wouldn't it be nice if we could live peacefully, looking at the monitor that doesn't show battles. That would be great."

Zhao Hai gently patted Megan's head and said, "It's not like I don't want to live peacefully. People just come and cause trouble for us. Don't forget, the Divine Race aren't our only enemies, the Underworld is still running around in the north. There's also Lu Wei. The one we had dealt with before was just his projection. His main body still remained undamaged. I'm afraid we would have to face him as well."

Megan gave out a sigh. He knew that what Zhao Hai said was right. As their strength was getting stronger and stronger, their enemies were also getting more powerful.

The battle of the day soon passed. The Divine Race were still unaware that the Radiant Empire had already been attacked. They still kept attacking and attacking.

Zhao Hai went back to take a good rest, he left Laura to accompany Megan and Lizzy. The Divine Race also attacked in the evening, making it impossible for Megan to take a rest. Zhao Hai doesn't want Megan to stay up at night alone, so he asked Laura to join Megan.

When Zhao Hai got up the next morning, he started to prepare the supplies to be given to the Demon Race. These supplies had weapons but also common living materials.

The Demons would enter the Space but Zhao Hai didn't know what kind of houses they live in. Because of this, Zhao Hai decided to keep the present appearance of the background, he also didn't have enough cash to make significant changes. In addition to the supplies, he also released low level magic beasts in the background.

One could say that there weren't low level magic beasts in the Space. However, Zhao Hai discovered that he could adjust the levels of purchased magic beasts in the Space. Both long-tailed chicken and blue-eyed rabbits can be turned to either 9th rank or just any ordinary animal with no rank.

On the other hand, beasts like the raging bulls can only have a minimum of 1st rank. In other words, they couldn't be turned into ordinary animals. Their levels ranged from 9th rank to 1st rank, and lower than 1st rank was impossible.

This function was quite useful. Although the people in the Space had become quite strong, it would be impossible for them to kill 9th rank beasts every day. Having lower level magic beasts would ideal for everyday living.

Noon came as Zhao Hai prepared the supplies. Then he returned to his room and looked at the monitor only to see a properly arranged Demon Army waiting for the spatial rift.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he waved his hand and opened a huge spatial rift outside Demon City.

The Demon Dragon King had prepared themselves well; they were already in formation early in the morning. The Demons hadn't had a wink of sleep last night. This matter was just too important for them. Perhaps, beginning from this day, the Demons would forever discard the brutal environment of the Demon Realm.

Seconds turned to minutes as minutes turned to hours. As noon came closer and closer, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but get more nervous.

Just as the Demon Dragon King was worrying that the spatial rift wouldn't appear, a huge crack appeared right outside Demon City.

Zhao Hai slowly flew out of the rift. When the Demon Dragon King saw Zhao Hai, he immediately went forward to give his greetings. Zhao Hai looked at the Demon Dragon King and gave a salute, "I apologize for making the Demon Dragon King wait. I've already prepared the supplies inside the Space."

The Demon Dragon King didn't expect Zhao Hai to be this polite. He returned the salute and quickly said, "Mister is too polite. It's still noon so you aren't really late." Zhao Hai gave out a laugh and replied, "Alright. I'll have to ask the Demon Dragon King to arrange your people to enter the Space. The place where you'll appear will be your home in the future."

The Demon Dragon King excitedly nodded. Then he waved to the people behind him and before long a team of Demons entered the spatial rift.

These people were Demon Ogres. They were specifically tasked with the Demon Dragon King to check the place. If the environment was good, then they would go. If it wasn't, then they won't.

Zhao Hai didn't care about this action. After all, nobody would carelessly go inside a mysterious rift. The residents of the Ark Continent only did so because they already trust Zhao Hai. But even then, there were still some twists and turns in convincing the Rulers and Great Nobles. This was even true for the Demon Dragon King. After all, they were enemies before, it would be stupid for them to just go into a place without proper investigation.

## Chapter 822 - The Demons Enter The Space

The reason why the Demons agreed to migrating into the Space was because of the Underworld's threat. At this point the Demons had no other choice.

However, the Demons were people of courage and bravery. They wouldn't just allow Zhao Hai to deceive them. Zhao Hai believed that if he did, then the Demons would forgo anything and attack him.

The Demon Dragon King didn't have the mind to talk to Zhao Hai right now. He was currently staring at the spatial rift with a nervous expression. He was waiting for the Demon Ogres to come back.

Before long, a Demon Ogre went out of the rift. The God rank Demon Ogre was rushing towards the Demon Dragon King with an elated look, "Demon Dragon, it's fantastic. Everything inside is so beautiful, much more attractive compared to the Ark Continent. It will be better for you to have a look." The Demon Dragon King knew how impossible it would be for the Demon Ogres to lie. If they did, then it would be extremely obvious. After hearing the Demon Ogre, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but let out a breath.

At this time, the Demon Dragon King was reminded of Zhao Hai who was right by his side. It was clear from his action that he didn't trust Zhao Hai. The Demon Dragon King became afraid that Zhao Hai might be offended. Because of this, he had an awkward expression as he turned his head.

However, Zhao Hai was just smiling. There seems to be no problems.

The Demon Dragon King let out a sigh of relief. Then he gave a salute to Zhao Hai and meekly laughed, "Mister, this Demon Dragon asks for forgiveness."

Zhao Hai smiled, "It's not a problem. I can't blame you. This is a very important matter for the Demons. Your Majesty, please have your troops enter the spatial rift. I have to be honest, when I say live inside Space, I lied a bit. At this time, there are no structures to shelter you. You need to build everything yourselves. Last time, when I reconstructed the Ark Continent, it cost me a lot. For now, I have no resources left to help the Demons. You'll have to start everything from zero."

The Demon Dragon King laughed and said, "Mister, there's no problem with that. In the Demon Realm, aside from stone houses, we don't have anything else. For the Demons, money and other things are completely useless. The most important thing is a place to comfortably live in."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and replied, "Then you won't be disappointed in the Space. I also left some living materials for you. I believe it wouldn't take too long before you can build your own cities." The Demon Dragon King looked at the spatial rift and said, "I believe so too." Then he waved his hand, signalling the army to enter the Space in an orderly manner.

Zhao Hai calmly looked at the Demons along with the Demon Dragon King. Quickly entering the Space with several tens of millions of people was virtually impossible. Although Zhao Hai's spatial rift was quite big, it still took some time before all the Demons managed to enter the Space.

Finally, it was Zhao Hai and the Demon Dragon King's turn to enter the Space. The black surroundings of the spatial rift was quickly replaced by the blue skies of the Space. Upon seeing the the environment, the Demon Dragon King immediately loved it. It was truly beautiful; blue skies, lush grass, it was indeed much better compared to the Ark Continent.

Zhao Hai looked at the Demon Dragon King and then said, "Your Majesty, I'll be leaving things here for you to manage, I still have things to do. Can I know when the Demons would be ready to deal with the Divine Race?"

The Demon Dragon King recovered from his stupor, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I already arranged them yesterday. Mister, rest assured, we certainly wouldn't delay."

Zhao Hai nodded and then took out a messenger fish before handing it over to the Demon Dragon King, "I'll give this messenger fish to you. If you have anything you need, then don't hesitate to contact me." The Demon Dragon King already saw the Great Demon King used the messenger fish, so he already knew how to operate it. The Demon Dragon King nodded before receiving the messenger fish. After that, Zhao Hai's body flashed as it disappeared.

The Demon Dragon King looked at the messenger fish before he carefully kept it. Then he turned his head to resume looking at the scenery in front of him.

The place was really attractive, more attractive than anything he had seen before. He always thought that the Ark Continent was the best, but now it was clear that the Space was much better.

At this time, a shout was suddenly heard in the distance. The Demon Dragon King immediately went towards the commotion and saw piles upon piles of supplies, it was a group of hills beside one another.

However, these piles only contained commodities, there were no weapons. However, the weapons weren't placed far, one could see javelins being stacked up on each other.

A Demon Ogre held the javelin and tried to test it. After throwing the javelin, the ground in the distance suddenly bore out a huge hole. The result gained cheers from the crowd.

The Demon Dragon King smiled faintly upon seeing this, he gently shook his head before he said, "Alright, stop playing around. These javelins were left here to be used on the Divine Race. Everyone, don't forget our purpose here. His Majesty has ordered us to get familiar with the place so that the other Demons can settle down properly."

The people complied with his order and left. In the meantime, the Demon Dragon King convened the leaders of the Demon groups to discuss the troops to be sent tomorrow.

After the leaders arrived, the Demon Dragon King said, "I already guaranteed mister that we'll send our troops by tomorrow. What are your thoughts on this?" The other Demons didn't speak. The Demon Dragon King scanned the group and said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

This time, a Demon Ogre opened his mouth and said, "There's no need to say anything. Mister has given us a good place, the least we could do is help him deal with the Divine Race. We'll smash those Divines like eggs! They're running dogs of that bastard, we have to kill them!"

The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "Alright, then that's settled. His Majesty the Great Demon King also gave instructions to only send our elites, so we can't have everyone go. Since this is the case, then we might as well send the Devil Legion. Each and every one of them had battled through mountains of corpses and seas of blood. His Majesty told me that if they don't get to kill for some time, then they would go insane. Tomorrow seems to be a good opportunity to send them out. There are ten million soldiers in the Devil Legion less the 100 thousand that His Majesty took with him. I believe they should be enough to help deal with the Divine Race. What do you think?"

The Devil Legion that the Demon Dragon King meant was actually the Death Qi army that Zhao Hai saw. Just as the Demon Dragon King said, the army was born out of killing and killing. And if they didn't kill, then they would go insane.

Actually, this was a type of mental disease. They grew up in the battlefield and only knew how to kill. Their affinity for murder had become too great that they were completely incompatible with normal lifestyles.

Nobody expressed any objection. Then the Demon Dragon King continued, "After the Demon Army sets out, the others will proceed to build structures. Mister told me that he had already spent a lot of resources to copy the Ark Continent, therefore he isn't able to help us. He had already given us this beautiful place, so how could we depend on him on this as well? I'll lead the army tomorrow but I need people to be in charge back here. Moqiao and Shidak will remain here to take charge." Moqiao was a Demon who looked more delicate compared to the others. Although he was a God-rank expert, his killing aura was completely different compared to the other Demons.

On the other hand, Shidak was a short Demon. He had a burly appearance and had a fully bearded face. He looked like a large version of a Dwarf.



The two stood up at the same time and gave a salute.

The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "Then I'll leave the Space for you two. Pick a nice place to build His Majesty's palace. Then as soon as the Space's map gets figured out, then start allocating places for our brethren."

The other Demons didn't oppose to the Demon Dragon King's plan. The Great Demon King held a high status among the Demons. Nobody would oppose to building his palace first."

After seeing that everybody had agreed, the Demon Dragon King continued added, "Good. Then let's have the Devil Legion. The others will have to investigate the Space."

The Demons simultaneously nodded before leaving. The Demon Dragon King stayed on his seat and looked at the scenery. A great land spanned out as far as the eye could see. The Demon Dragon King didn't think that a day would come where he would witness such a sight.

The Demon Dragon King took a deep breath, smelling the fragrance of the green grass. The smell was fantastic. The Demon Dragon King couldn't help himself as he stood up and went out of his carriage to step on the meadow. He felt like he was stepping on a wool blanket. It was soft, the Demon Dragon King was forced to walk carefully.

After walking for some time, the Demon Dragon King came upon a small creek. The water on this creek was very clear. He could even see small fish swimming here and there.

The Demon Dragon King squatted and cupped some water from the creek, drinking it. Sweet! The water was unexpectedly very pleasant. The Demon Dragon King slowly closed his eyes as tears filled his face. This is a good place, this is the heaven that the Demons were always dreaming about.

After some time, the Demon Dragon King stood up and looked all around. There were Demons frolicking everywhere. They too were overwhelmed by a sense of glee. The Demon Dragon King didn't stop them from roaming around. He can understand what these Demons felt. To be honest, if he wasn't concerned of his status, then he would've joined them as they flew around all over the place.

## Chapter 823 - Three Continuous Rounds

The Demon Dragon King woke up. He never felt this great after sleeping. His sleep was too serene.

The Demon Dragon King wasn't sleeping in a luxurious room. Instead, he was lying outdoors, on the ground, with only the grass as his bed.

If ordinary humans slept on the grass overnight, then they would've fallen sick by the time they woke up. This would never happen to the Demons. Not to say a meadow, even if they fell asleep on a huge slab of rock, they still wouldn't get sick. Their bodies were just too formidable, it wasn't any less compared to magic beasts.

The Demon Dragon King didn't open his eyes immediately. He just quietly laid there and smelt the fresh fragrance of grass, relaxing his mind from the inside out.

After some time, the Demon Dragon King opened his eyes and looked all around him. He discovered that there were Demons who were still taking walks in all directions. Their faces all wearing warm smiles.

The Demon Dragon King stood up gave an order, "Devil Legion, assemble!" As his voice fell, the resting soldiers of the Devil Legion immediately stood up and quickly assembled themselves into a formation.

The Demon Dragon King didn't have any reaction. If the Devil Legion didn't have this simple ability, then they wouldn't have been the Demon Realm's most powerful group. The Demon Dragon King went to the front of the Legion and said, "Today we shall be fighting the Divine Race. Javelins will be provided to each one of you. I believe you already knew about the javelins, so be careful when carrying it. Now, go line up!" The Devil Legion immediately readjusted their formation as they took two batches of three javelins each.

After receiving their weapons, the Demon Dragon King gave another order, "Bring your weapons and go eat. Come back after having your meal." The Devil Legion gave a shout.

The Devil Legion also had its own logistics division. Their meals were the best in the Demon Army. At the very least, they would have magic beast soup to consume.

At this time, Zhao Hai appeared right beside the Demon Dragon King. Upon seeing Zhao Hai, the Demon Dragon King couldn't help but stare as he gave salute to Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, were we late?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and shook his head, "Late? No, no. Right, what are they eating?." Then he pointed at the food that the Devil Legion were eating.

The Devil Legion had meat soup. However, meat wasn't the main course. Their staple was a type of green grass, something like a vegetable stuffed dumpling.

The Demon Dragon King also looked at the Devil Legion and nodded, "This is the food most Vile Demons eat. It's from the Demon Realm's saint tree."

When Zhao Hai heard this, he immediately understood. He didn't think that the Demon Dragon King's people would actually eat Cai'er's leaves.

Cai'er's leaves were indeed edible. Zhao Hai and the others even tried to eat one. However, the taste wasn't good at all, moreover, it was rough to the throat. Zhao Hai didn't expect the Demon Army's most elite troops to eat this kind of food.

Zhao Hai shook his head as he pointed to a distant mountain and said, "There is a bread tree forest over on that mountain. You can eat those. As long as you get the fruits and open them, the pulp could be directly consumed."

The Demon Dragon King stared, then he immediately had people go and fetch bread fruits over on the mountain. They also saw this fruit yesterday, however, they didn't know what it was. In the Demon Realm, if you saw a delicious looking fruit, then it was almost always lethal to ingest. There were even fruits too poisonous that it can kill even a God-rank expert. Because of this, the Demons didn't touch the bread fruits out of habit.

Before long, Demons carrying bread fruits came back. Zhao Hai took one bread fruit and opened it. Just as the fruit was opened, the pulp immediately expanded. Zhao Hai tore a piece of the pulp and placed it on his mouth. Then he nodded and said, "It's good. However, this one isn't ripe yet. Make sure to get the ones that are turning yellow. Not only are they bigger, they are also the most delicious."

The Demon Dragon King also took one bread fruit and like Zhao Hai, cracked it open before eating a piece of the pulp. As soon as the pulp reached his mouth, a sweet fragrance immediately filled his cavity. After eating a few more pieces of pulp, he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, are you saying that all those fruits are for us?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Yes. Currently speaking, those are the our highest output trees. They can help you pass your initial migration. Later on, I'll give you some seeds so that you can plant your own crops like bamboo rice, corn, and so on. I believe you'll come to like them."

The Demon Dragon King looked gratefully at Zhao Hai. After some time, he bowed his body, intending to kneel. However, Zhao Hai stopped him in time and said, "No need to be overly polite. Since you'll be living here from now on, then that means we're now on the same side. You're my family, so no need to be formal."

The Demon Dragon King still gave a small bow before turning to the other Demons and said, "Everyone, go and eat these fruits. However, the Devil Legion would have to continue eating their meals. There's no time left to gather fruits for you."

After having eaten their meals, the Demon Dragon King gathered the Devil Legion. Zhao Hai looked at the Devil Legion in front of him and couldn't help but feel the pressure.

The Demon Dragon King went towards Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, they are the most powerful Demons in the army. Each one of them had gone through hundreds of battles and mountains of corpses. They are very powerful. I'll be leading them to help you in dealing with the Divine Race. But there is one thing about them I need to tell you. They are a murderous group, only suitable for life of battles. They can't do anything else, and if they don't fight then they would go crazy. They might get dangerous enough to kill each other."

Zhao Hai nodded, he immediately understood that these people were completely swallowed by the spirit of murder. However, this was also good. Having these people meant that they were completely unafraid to fight, it meant that Zhao Hai essentially had one undead and one undead-like army in his hand.

The Demon Dragon King became anxious after seeing Zhao Hai stay silent for a while. At this time, Zhao Hai suddenly asked, "Can they ride a horse?"

The Demon Dragon King gawked, then he nodded and said, "They can ride horses. Why did mister ask?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I want to turn them into a cavalry unit. Moreover, their equipment needed to be changed." Then Zhao Hai waved his hand, making a bunch of equipment appear.

These equipment were divided into several piles. There was a pile for armor, a pile of spears, and a pile of swords. Zhao Hai didn't bring out some shields, they were too heavy and will affect speed.

Zhao Hai turned to the Demon Dragon King and said, "Have them try it." The Demon Dragon King nodded as he commanded the Devil Legion to change their equipment.

Zhao Hai was afraid that these people would be unfamiliar with the new equipment. But soon, Zhao Hai realized his mistake. These people were born to fight, so any weapon and armor was completely suited for them. Moreover, Zhao Hai discovered that they arranged their weapons in a way for them to easily pull it out. It's quite clear that they weren't unfamiliar with these weapons.

Zhao Hai relaxed, then he released a large number of ferghana horses. At this point, everyone was already equipped. They were holding spears on their hands as they rode the saddle. There were two pockets of three javelins, one strapped to each side. Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, I'll leave them to you, Demon Dragon. Just follow me, there's no need to charge immediately." The Demon Dragon King nodded and then went to his carriage.

.Zhao Hai looked at the group and smiled. Then without saying anything, he waved his hand and opened a rift in the Space. Then Zhao Hai led the ten million strong Demon Army out.

Zhao Hai and the others appeared not far from the Divine Race's rear. They were going to start going all out against the Divine Race.

The Demon Dragon King was standing beside Zhao Hai, looking at the Divine Race's location from time to time. At this time, Zhao Hai was also standing beside the Demon Dragon King. This was the Demon Dragon King's intention. Since Zhao Hai wouldn't look good if he was just flying on air, he invited him over to stand in the carriage.

Zhao Hai didn't reject the invitation as he stood on the black dragon carriage. They could see the Divine Race fighting in the distance. These Divine Race soldiers looked like they were in a trance. The only thing in their eyes was the Accra Mountain's defensive line. They didn't even notice the ten million Demons appearing behind them.

Zhao Hai looked at the Divine Race army as he turned to the Devil Legion behind him and said, "Demon Brothers. Before you are the Divine Race. All of them look at themselves as sacred while seeing all others as beneath them. But under their sacred facade is a ruthless and cold blooded nature. Their cruelty is incomparable to any other. They used a hundred million people for their blood sacrifice and broke the barrier of the Ark continent, changing the laws of the heavens and the earth. In turn, this caused the Underworld to appear on the Ark continent. Most importantly, they are running dogs for that immortal cultivator. Although they knew about him, they were still willing to devote their lives to that person. They are a race bent on conquest, offering everything for that immortal cultivator!"

Although Zhao Hai's voice wasn't that loud, all ten million Demons in the Devil Legion all heard him. And even if they didn't make any sound, their reaction was obvious by the appearance of killing intent in their gazes.

Zhao Hai looked at them and then continued, "You are the Demon Race's most elite soldiers. Today, it's time for you to show your strength. Let the Divine Race know that they aren't the most powerful. Let them know of the Demon Race's strength. Follow me. Kill everyone!!!!"

After speaking this, a blood red spear appeared on Zhao Hai's hand. This spear wasn't a transformed blood ghost staff. Instead, it was actually the Beast God's Spear.

Ever since the Beastmen entered the Space, they had given Zhao Hai their Beast God's Spear. This was also true for the Elven Bow and the Iron Hammer. These three artifacts already submitted to Zhao Hai. In addition to these three, there was also the three artifacts from the Radiant Church. However, since he can't use everything, Zhao Hai just took the spear and handed everything else to Laura.

As Zhao Hai's voice fell, the Devil Legion chanted in one voice, "Kill! Kill!" Not only the Devil Legion, even the Demon Dragon King was feeling his insides turning hot.

Zhao Hai turned around and then pointed his spear towards the Divine Race and shouted, "Kill them!!" Then the black dragon carriage started to move, directly approaching the Divine Race's rear.

Among the Divine Race army, some of them who were resting had started to notice Zhao Hai. They hurriedly set up their formations and prepared to block Zhao Hai's advance. At the same time, the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus were ordered to attack the left and right sides of the Demon Army while the Divine Race kept the Accra Mountains' defensive line busy.

One couldn't deny the quality of the Divine Race army. Achieving this shift in formation was not easy. However, they were unfortunate to have traitors among their numbers.

The Divine Race wanted the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus to keep the Demons at bay while Thunder Yun attacked the defensive line. However, the Divine Race never expected the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus to go away after seeing Zhao Hai's attack. They didn't even take the effort to confront the enemy.

This huge betrayal caused the Divine Race army to almost spit out blood. But what they needed to do right now was to block Zhao Hai's attack. If they cannot block Zhao Hai's attack on the rear, then the Divine Race army would collapse. Even if the Deity came, their situation would still be unsalvageable.

However, the Divine Race seemed to forget that Zhao Hai still had blood lightning javelins. After nearly entering firing distance, Zhao Hai loudly said, "Prepare the javelins!" Along with his order, the Demons immediately took two javelins, one for each hand.

When they arrived at their firing distance, Zhao Hai immediately ordered, "Send three continuous rounds their way!" Then after that, the Demons immediately threw two javelins on each of their hands, then they took another two out and then threw it, then another two....."

#### Chapter 824 - Attacked By Their Own Weapon

Three waves of never ending javelins came flying out. Since each Demon threw javelins in each hand, each of them threw six javelins overall.

The javelins thrown out by the Demons went farther than any average 9th rank, about 1,100 meters. However, this 1,100 meters was too close for the 9th rank ferghana horse.

As the matter stands, busting out three batches of attacks in that time frame would certainly need fast actions. But one could see that the javelins that were thrown this way had the largest effect on the enemy.

While throwing the javelins, Zhao Hai didn't decrease their speed as they went forward. Fortunately, those following Zhao Hai were the elites of the elite. Otherwise, Zhao Hai's demands wouldn't be met at all.

After three rounds of attack, Zhao Hai and the others were already in front of the Divine Race army. Their javelins had blasted out an opening for them to penetrate through.

It was needless to say but every time Zhao Hai waved his spear while he was on the black dragon carriage, a Divine Race Soldier would die. The Demon Dragon King beside him didn't idle and also took his weapon out. His weapon was a sword and with the two acting as the tip of the arrow, the Demon Army went straight through the Divine Race army. At this point, the defending Divine Race thought that if Zhao Hai continues to go forward, then their army would be cut in half. When that time comes, then they would be subjected to more lethal attacks by the undead on the defensive line.

Zhao Hai didn't just attack randomly. His target was very clear, it was the sword carriage. Zhao Hai wanted to control the sword carriage more than anything else.

The ten million Demon Army, with Zhao Hai as the tip, went straight towards the sword carriage. The sword carriage was originally surrounded by cavalry. But as the battle got intense, the cavalry soldiers also participated. At this time, the defensive power of the sword carriage had dropped.

If there was a capable person inside the sword carriage, then everything would be fine. After all, the sword carriage itself was a Domain Weapon. However, the one sitting inside the sword carriage right now was the blank-headed Third Prince. Even if the sword carriage was a good weapon, it was completely useless if there's nobody to wield it.

At this time, Thunder Yun was commanding the battle on the frontlines. He wasn't expecting Zhao Hai to suddenly attack them from behind them and go straight towards the sword carriage.

Around Thunder Yun were about 100 thousand Thunder Clan people. Of those attacking the Accra Mountains, Thunder Yun trusted the Thunder Clan the most.



When Zhao Hai's attack came, Thunder Yun was stunned. And when he decided to react and return to block Zhao Hai, it was already too late. Zhao Hai was currently by the sword carriage, Thunder Yun simply couldn't catch up.

At this time, Zhao Hai was killing his way to the entrance of the sword carriage. The carriage door was currently closed. Zhao Hai carefully inspected the door and discovered that it actually slides open. Zhao Hai pulled his blood ghost staff out and transformed it into a sword. He slid the sword to the opening of the door and slowly made it expand. Before long, the sword carriage door slowly opened up.

And just as the door slid open, a sword light suddenly came towards Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai didn't move his body as he crystallized himself, allowing the sword light to hit his face.

Clang! The sword was repelled. Zhao Hai looked at the carriage and saw that a maid was the one who attacked him. The maid was looking at Zhao Hai with complete shock.

Zhao Hai also found out that the maid wasn't too high level, only 9th rank. Such strength simply cannot pose a threat to him. Zhao Hai looked at the maid before his body flashed inside the sword carriage. The inside of the carriage wasn't small. And unlike the Great Demon King's carriage, the decoration inside the sword carriage was very luxurious.

Inside the sword carriage were the several maids, all had swords on their hands as they looked fearfully at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai gave a faint smile as he waved his hand, making undead appear. These undead knocked the maids out and brought all of them into the Space.

At this point, there was only one person other than Zhao Hai left inside the carriage, it was the Third Prince. The prideful and high-spirited Third Prince can no longer be found. Instead, a dull and pale faced youth was present.

Zhao Hai looked at the Third Prince and wondered whether he could take the Third Prince to the Space. Who would've thought that Zhao Hai would actually succeed. The Third Prince didn't even make a single move to resist, his transfer to the Space went smoothly as can be.

Zhao Hai knew that the Space couldn't just absorb any intelligent life. Someone with intelligence needed to be willing in order to be taken into the Space. If the person resisted, then the Space couldn't take him.

It seems like the Third Prince had completely lost his mind. There seems to be no thought of resisting present in his brain. This was out of Zhao Hai's expectation.

However, this wasn't the time for Zhao Hai to wonder about this. Zhao Hai proceeded to inspect the sword chariot. This sword chariot was a Domain Weapon, it would be a pity if it remained unused. Zhao Hai waved his hand and took the Domain Weapon into the Space.

Zhao Hai wanted to see if the Space had anything to say about the sword carriage. If it did, then that would be great. If it didn't, then it wouldn't be a big deal if Zhao Hai couldn't use it.

The sword carriage didn't disappoint Zhao Hai. As it entered the Space, a prompt quickly came, "Exotic item detected. Weapon suitable for energy transmission. Low Grade. Host can use item with his Domain. After establishing a Domain and turning it into Human shape, then the weapon can be used immediately." Zhao Hai stared, but he immediately took the sword carriage out as he established his Domain. Before long, a giant Zhao Hai appeared. Then that giant Zhao Hai held the sword carriage. The sword carriage lit up as its miscellaneous parts disappeared. At this time, a giant Zhao Hai holding a white sword can be seen. Every sweep of this white sword killed batches of Divine Race soldiers.

Thunder Yun paled upon seeing Zhao Hai wield the sword carriage. Thunder Yun already knew that they were finished. God-ranks with Domain Weapons were terrifying people, they were on the border to being invincible. Only another person with a Domain Weapon could take them on. Otherwise, people would just throw themselves to their deaths.

Thunder Yun knew that they were already done. However, he didn't want Zhao Hai to have it easy. He was currently like a trapped beast that wanted to make one last attack.

Thunder Yun turned his head to the Thunder Clan people and ordered, "Prepare your thunder-strike! Target is Zhao Hai!" The Thunder Clan complied as they prepared their totems, went into their formation, and started to mutter their spells.

However, Thunder Yun soon found out that something wasn't right. He had ruled the Thunder Clan for a long time, so he was very familiar with their various attacks. From the looks of it, the Thunder Clan were indeed using their divergent abilities. However, it wasn't the lightning-strike that Thunder Yun asked for!

As Thunder Yun was puzzled, a network of thunder and lightning started to form. Thunder Yun gawked, he immediately berated the Thunder Clan. however, it was too late. The Thunder Clan immediately unleashed their attack. But instead of Zhao Hai, their target were the defending Divine Race soldiers!

Right, the one they attacked wasn't Zhao Hai, but the Divine Race who were resisting his advance. These Divine Race soldiers didn't expect the Thunder Clan would attack them. Nobody was even able to set up their defense as a large number of Divines were turned to ash by the blanket of lightning.

Thunder Yun saw this and his mind turned blank. At this time, Barbarians and Winged Pegasus soldiers appeared in the distance. Then the two armies went on and launched an attack on the Divine Race army.

Thunder Yun was dumbstruck by the sudden attacks. He looked at the Thunder Clan, the Barbarians, and the Winged Pegasus soldiers with a confused expression. He didn't know what they were doing.

But at this moment, Thunder Yun suddenly discovered a peculiar figure among a team of Thunder Clan soldiers. This person's stature was slightly smaller compared to his peers. Thunder Yun felt that this person was familiar. In the end he found out that this was none other than his personal bodyguard, the person he trusted the most, Fei'er!

After seeing Fei'er, blood rushed to Thunder Yun's head. Thunder Yun understood that Fei'er had come back a long time ago, only waiting for this opportune moment to attack.

Thunder Yun's guess wasn't wrong. Fei'er indeed came back a long time ago and was truly waiting for this moment. Fei'er was supposed to head to the Marshal's office and inquired about the situation. And once Fei'er came back, then Thunder Yun could resume his authority as the commander of the Divine Race army. If Fei'er stuck to his duty, then the Divine Race wouldn't have been plunged into their current situation.

However, Fei'er didn't do his job. He went to the Divine Realm but he actually contacted the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus races. After talking to the two races, he immediately returned to the Ark Continent and secretly rejoined the Thunder Clan army. He had the Thunder Clan secretly prepare and wait for the best moment to make a fatal attack on the Divine Race.

Thunder Yun's bloodshot eyes looked at Fei'er as he shouted, "Fei'er, you dared betray me? Who gave you the courage!?"

Fei'er looked at Thunder Yun and replied, "Thunder Yun, I didn't betray you. I wasn't loyal to you in the first place. In the past, the Divine Race had slaughtered our race to seize the Thunder Continent. The Thunder Clan had always been waiting for an opportunity for revenge. I only came by your side to spy on the Divine Race." Thunder Yun at Fei'er and muttered, "So you didn't really surrender..."

## Chapter 825 - Discussing A Cooperation

Fei'er's voice turned cold as he said, "Correct. My Thunder Clan and your Divine Race has a very deep enmity, so how can we just become loyal to you? This time, I also rallied the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus to move together with my Thunder Clan to rebel against the Divine Race!"

Thunder Yun, with blood red eyes, berated, "What gall! Aren't you afraid of the Divine Race completely eradicating you race?"

Fei'er smiled faintly and then pointed at the enlarged version of Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai gave us courage. Although he isn't that strong, but with our three races, we should be able to deal with you Divines."

Thunder Yun gawked, then he turned his head to the rampaging Zhao Hai. For a while Thunder Yun didn't know how to retort. Zhao Hai's attacks were very damaging to the Divine Race.

However, it didn't take a long time before Thunder Yun looked at Fei'er and said, "Why would the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus ally themselves with Zhao Hai? Zhao Hai has killed no small amount of their people."

Fei'er sneered, "The Divine Race killed more of their people compared to Zhao Hai. Moreover, since Zhao Hai killed their members, that also demonstrated his strength. And did you forget? To the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus Clans, becoming undead isn't a bad thing. For them, it's just another form of being alive. Although they will not volunteer to become undead, they would still regard undead as another alive person." Thunder Yun stared, then his expression became ugly to behold. The belief of the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus Races was very strange. Just like Fei'er said, becoming undead wasn't a disgraceful thing to them, it was just another form of a person. Because of this, Zhao Hai turning their clan members into undead didn't offend the two races.

Fei'er knew this point, therefore he invited the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus people into an alliance. In the past, Zhao Hai thought that using the undead Barbarians and Winged Pegasus would cause the two races to hate him. But in the end, the Barbarians and Winged Pegasus people hated the Divine Race more than him. Additionally, Zhao Hai didn't heavily attack the two armies during the war. One could say that the hatred those two held for Zhao Hai was very small.

Zhao Hai didn't know that the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus had such traditions. Because of this, he didn't use the undead he gained from eradicating the two armies from before. This caused him to lack manpower.

Thunder Yun looked at Fei'er. At this time, Fei'er didn't have his docile appearance. The current Fei'er was now fully expressing his hatred towards the Divine Race. This wasn't something that Thunder Yun had seen before.

There's no need for Fei'er to say anything else, however, he couldn't help but look at Thunder Yun and said, "You Divines had always killed your way into every place you came into. But who would've thought that you would stumble in the Ark Continent? Hahaha. I didn't expect this opportunity to come this soon. I have to be impolite, my master. Everyone! Kill!"

The Thunder Clan people immediately launched an all out attack against the Divine Race. They controlled their net of lightning to sweep the surrounding Divine Race soldiers. The situation on the battlefield turned into the Divine Race versus the Barbarians, Winged Pegasus, Thunder Clan, Undead, and Demons. At this point, the Divine Race was left with nothing to do but resist.

Zhao Hai saw this and removed his Domain. Then he regained the Sword Carriage form as he sat inside to look at the battlefield.

The Divine Race soldiers already knew that they had no hope of winning today. However, the Divine Race still pushed on, nobody surrendered. They were going all out in resisting the attackers. There were some people who stayed and fought and there were also people intending to break through the encirclement and head towards the Radiant Empire.

From the very beginning, the battle had always leaned on one side. With the pressures that was brought by battling against the Accra Mountains, the soldiers were still exhausted despite their method of taking

rests. At this time, their fighting strength was completely far from their original. With them being assaulted by these many groups, how could it be possible for them to block?

The fight started from the day and went on to the night. When it was finished, all of the Divine Race soldiers were eliminated. The total number of undead that Zhao Hai gained reached about 30 million. However, there were still people who managed to run away. After all, the groups didn't discuss their plan to kill the Divine Race. This left them with problems when it came to the encirclement.

The fight had ended, but the current situation was now strange. The Barbarians, Winged Pegasus, and Thunder Clan people were grouped up as they stared at the undead army and the Demons. In the fight, the Barbarians and the others had discovered how strong the Demons and the Undead were. And after seeing Zhao Hai wield the Domain Weapon, they couldn't help but have their guard against him.

At this time, Zhao Hai had the sword chariot go in between the two groups before receiving it to the Space. Then Zhao Hai flew to the three allied races. At the same time, Fei'er, along with two representatives from the other two races, also flew forward. When the two parties were fifty meters apart, they stopped and stood in place.

Zhao Hai looked at the three people opposite him and then smiled, "Thunder Clan, Barbarians, and Winged Pegasus friends. Let this Zhao Hai thank you for the help."

Fei'er inspected Zhao Hai. This was the first time that he had seen this person. During the time when he accompanied Thunder Yun, Zhao Hai didn't appear. Fei'er was only able to recognize Zhao Hai by the portrait that was circulated among the army.

Fei'er gave a salute to Zhao Hai and said, "I have seen mister Zhao Hai. We should be the ones to thank Mister for the help. If Mister wasn't here, then it would be impossible for us to deal with the Divine Race."

Zhao Hai inspected Fei'er as well. He knew who Fei'er was. He saw him everytime Thunder Yun was seen on the Space's monitor. Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Mine and your situation are the same. Nobody owes anyone anything."

At this time, the Barbarian representative opened his mouth, "Mister, we've heard from the Divine Race that you have turned our clansmen into undead. Is that true?" Zhao Hai looked at the Barbarian, he

couldn't deny it so he just nodded and said, "Yes. At that time we were enemies. So I treated them as such, there no need for me to hold back." The Barbarian looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, can you take our clansmen out? We want to see them."

Zhao Hai looked strangely at the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus. These two had their people turned into undead, but why were their expressions too calm?

However, he knew that it was useless to think of it at this time. He didn't stall for a moment before he nodded and waved his hand. Before long, the undead Barbarians and Winged Pegasus appeared behind Zhao Hai. These people weren't in their skeleton form, instead, they were in the zombie appearance. In any case, the Space's zombies looked more pleasing to the eyes.

The Barbarians and Winged Pegasus looked at their undead brethren and nodded. They didn't say anything more.

When Fei'er saw Zhao Hai's confused expression, he explained, "Mister, please don't be confused. The Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus believe that being turned into undead is another form of survival. Because of this, they don't hate Mister for turning their people into undead." Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think the two races would have this idea, it truly expanded Zhao Hai's perspective. Zhao Hai gave a small bow to the two races and said, "At that time, this Zhao Hai didn't know your plan so I regarded them as my enemies. Let me offer my apologies." Fei'er waved his hand and then asked, "Mister, do you have any plans? Are you going to defend the Ark Continent and drive the Divine Race away?"

Zhao Hai looked at Fei'er and said, "The Ark Continent is already hopeless. The Underworld creatures had already appeared. Defending the Ark Continent would be useless. Moreover, the Ark Continent has an unresolvable hatred with the Divine Race. Naturally, we won't let that hatred go. I plan to attack the Divine Realm."

Fei'er gawked, he didn't think that Zhao Hai would actually attack the Divine Realm. He actually planned to convince Zhao Hai to do so, but it seems like that plan was already useless. Fei'er then replied, "That's great. How about we discuss about cooperation?" Zhao Hai looked at Fei'er before he nodded and waved his hand, making the sword carriage reappear. Then he said, "I'll have to invite you inside to discuss. Demon Dragon King, you come in as well." The Demon Dragon King standing behind Zhao Hai nodded and followed Zhao Hai to enter the sword carriage door.

Fei'er and the two others didn't hesitate and followed as well. The Barbarian and Winged Pegasus representatives jumped down from their mount before entering the carriage.

Although the sword carriage had gone through war, it wasn't actually damaged. As the group entered the carriage, they discovered several women cleaning inside.

These women were no other than Laura and the others. Since Zhao Hai had taken the maids and the Third Prince away, there was now nobody who can maintain the place.

After the group entered the carriage, Zhao Hai immediately introduced Fei'er and the others to his wives. As a greeting, Laura and the others offered the visitors some drinks.

When the group settled down, Zhao Hai looked at Fei'er and said, "I am Zhao Hai. And I think you already knew him, but he is the Demon Dragon King, the representative of the Great Demon King." Then Demon Dragon introduced himself.

Fei'er nodded and said, "I am Thunder Clan's Fei'er, Thunder Clan's representative."

The Barbarian then said with his deep voice, "Barbarian Shan." Then the Winged Pegasus said, "Winged Pegasus Yue."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Since we already have made our introductions, can you tell me why you suddenly started to fight the Divine Race?"

## Chapter 826 - Counter-attack Plan

Fei'er then said, "Ever since the Divine Race had conquered us, our races had been secretly accumulating strength. We were already prepared to deal with the Divine Race. However, the Divine Race is too strong. With our own strengths, we wouldn't be able to overthrow the Divine Race's rule. So we still didn't make our move."

Then Fei'er looked at Zhao Hai and said, "We initially didn't think about cooperating with Mister. After all, Mister is from the Ark Continent. Everybody knew that the Ark Continent was a lower realm, incapable of making God-ranks. The one we wanted to cooperate with in the beginning was actually the Demon Race."



Zhao Hai and Demon Dragon King nodded, they could understand Fei'er's decision. Just as Fei'er said, the strength of the Ark Continent is just too low, they didn't even have a single God-rank expert. However, who would've thought that a monster like Zhao Hai would appear.

The Demon Dragon King looked at Fei'er and said, "But how come you knew about the Demons? We don't know about you."

Fei'er replied, "From the Divine Race. The Divine Race hated the Ark Continent, however it was not easy to deal with the continent since it doesn't allow the entry of God-ranks. Since the continent also had 9th ranks and it would be very expensive for the Divine Race to send their own 9th ranks, the Divine Race decided on using a magical formation to change the laws of the Ark Continent before coming in and eliminating the continent's people."

Zhao Hai nodded, he was already aware of this point. Then Fei'er continued, "However, this magic formation isn't easy to set up. It's possible that the Divine Race had already acquired this formation a long time ago. However, since it needed a lot of blood sacrifices, the Divine Race had never used it. Nevertheless, the Divine Race still continued to amass information about the Ark Continent. It was from that information that we knew about the Demon." The Demon Dragon King nodded, it wasn't surprising. In the past battle, the Demons also arrived. It would be completely normal for the Divine Race to know about the Demons.

Then Fei'er looked at the Demon Dragon King and said, "From that information, we had inferred that the Demons were strong. At the very least, much stronger compared to the Ark Continent. Because of that, we decided to cooperate with the Demons in dealing with the Divine Race. We're confident in this proposal because we knew how greedy the Divine Race could be. With their knowledge of the Demons, it would be impossible for them to not think about conquering the Demon Realm. They certainly wouldn't let the opportunity to expand go."

Zhao Hai and the Demon Dragon King kept silent. They saw how the Divine Race does things. They were tyrannical and overbearing, they want each and every other plane to submit to them. What Fei'er assumed wasn't at all strange.

Fei'er then looked at Zhao Hai and said, "But how could we imagine a powerful person like Mister to appear in the Ark Continent? You actually managed to block both the Demons and the Divine Race. To be honest, Mister's strength made us very surprised."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and kept silent. Zhao Hai was a little proud about his strength. Then Fei'er continued, "When the Third Prince arrived in the Ark Continent, our plan went on a positive turn. The Third Prince immediately relieved Thunder Yun of his authority, this made Thunder Yun restless. Thunder Yun immediately sent me to gather information about the Divine Realm's state. However, I didn't immediately go to the Divine Race there. I went to the Barbarian and Winged Pegasus camps and told them to conserve their strength and not fight with Mister too much. Then later on, after I arrived at the Divine Realm, I discovered that there was no problem at all. All of this fuss was needlessly caused by that idiotic Third Prince. He thought of himself as clever and decided to use this opportunity to flaunt his useless talent."

Zhao Hai and the Demon Dragon King were earnestly listening to Fei'er's words. Upon hearing the last part, they looked confused. Fei'er saw their reaction and said, "I know the Third Prince. He didn't have any good reputation in the Divine Realm aside from being favored by the King. He is not good in command and was someone who doesn't receive criticism well. With him commanding the Divine Army only meant that they were not a match for Mister. This time, the Divine Race had sent around a third of its total army to the Ark Continent. If this army were to be eradicated, then it would be a huge damage to the Divine Race. Because of this, I made a secret visit to the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus to tell them about helping you. With your army blocking the Divine Race, we can get into an alliance and clean the Divine Race out."

Zhao Hai nodded, just like Fei'er said, it was really a good opportunity to deal with the Divine Race. For the Divine Race to send a third of their army only meant that they really regarded this conquest with importance. Now that the army has been annihilated, the Divine Race should be suffering from huge damage.

Fei'er looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, now is the weakest point of the Taurus Divines and the best opportunity to attack. While Mister leaves the Ark Continent, our races would also leave our respective planes. We'll besiege the Taurus Divines together. I believe we could completely wipe them out."

Zhao Hai looked at Fei'er with his knitted eyebrows and said, "But you must know that the Taurus Divines aren't the only Divines in the Divine Realm. Altogether, there are 13 continents. Aside from the three controlled by foreign races, the other are all controlled by the Divine Race. If we attack the Divine Realm, then it's possible that it wouldn't be the Taurus Divines we'll be facing. It's possible that the Divines from the other continents would also give reinforcement. We are already troubled by a third of a continent's army, not to say ten continents. Can we really block this? Did you have plans to deal with it?"

Fei'er stared, he didn't think that Zhao Hai would already know about the state of the Divine Realm, he even knew about the 13 continents. However, this was still within Fei'er's accepted range, so he nodded

and said, "We've thought about it. Rest assured, the Divine Race isn't as unified as it would seem. They also get into war with each other. If this wasn't the case, the three foreign controlled continents wouldn't have survived up until this point."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Please continue." Fei'er gave a nod, "If we talk about the strength of the Divine Race, then we need to start talking about the Divine Realm's structure. Of the 13 continents of the Divine Realm, the one placed at the middle is called the central continent. Surrounding the central continent are five continents arranged in a star-like manner. These five continents are the Leo, Gemini, Scorpio, Capricorn, and Cancer continents. The other seven continents surrounded these five continents namely; the foreign controlled continents, Aries, Virgo, and Libra, and the other four continents, the Taurus, Aquarius, Pisces and Sagittarius continents. However, despite being ruled by the Divine Race, these four continents aren't harmonious with each other. Because of this, its possible that they won't send reinforcements if we come and attack the Taurus continent."

Zhao Hai knit his brows and then said, "It would be great if they don't send troops. However, what do we do if they send reinforcements?"

Fei'er replied, "We have thought about this. Our Thunder Clan would send for the three foreign races to provide us with support. When that time comes, we shouldn't be worrying about the other continents.

Zhao Hai was still frowning, "That wouldn't be good. If we dealt with the Taurus Divines by ourselves, then the other Divines might not look too much into it. However, if the three foreign races were involved, then the situation would turn different. The Divine Race and the foreign races have always been enemies. If the foreign races send troops, then the other Divine would certainly do the same. When that time comes, the situation would be more difficult than imagined."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Fei'er couldn't help but stare. Then his complexion changed as he lowered his head to think. What Zhao Hai said made sense. If they dealt with the Taurus Divines by themselves, then the other Divines might not look at it as significant. In any case, the other continents didn't like the Taurus Divines. But if the Taurus Divines were to be attacked by the foreign races, then the other continents would find an excuse to send their troops. After all, that would essentially be an open invitation to conquer the Taurus continent.

Zhao Hai looked at Fei'er and said, "We need to deal with the Divine Race without the help of the three races. Once we take control of the Taurus continent and have a stable foothold in the Divine Realm, contacting the three races wouldn't be a big deal. Moreover, don't forget that I can make undead out of those we killed. The more we kill, the stronger my army would be. When the time comes, my undead

would have the same strength as the entire Taurus continent's military strength. In addition to your races, we should be able to take firm control of the continent."

Fei'er nodded, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "What Mister said is right. It seems like we thought too simply about this matter. Alright, we'll go according to Mister's plan. We will not contact the three races. However, this also means that the pressure on us would be greater, Mister should be prepared."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh and said, "I already expected this before. And now that I have your cooperation, our pressure should be lighter. The Ark Continent already has everything settled along with the Demons. The problem is with your three races. If your people are unable to endure, then it would be great for your race."

Fei'er had a serious expression as he replied, "There's no need for Mister to be worried about this. We are safely settled."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That's good. However, the date of our action needs to be pushed back. I still have things to deal within the Demon Realm. After I'm done, we can begin our move. What do you think?"

Fei'er knit his brows and said, "Do we need to wait for long? We should start the early. Although we had practically wiped out the Divine Race army here, there were still some people who managed to escape. They would surely go back to the Taurus continent and report everything, allowing the Taurus Divines time to prepare. Perhaps they might even withdraw their troops from the Ark Continent and deal with our three races. That wouldn't be good for us."

Zhao Hai thought for a moment and then said, "We can still attack the Divine Race as usual, but I just have things to deal with myself. I won't take long, just a few days. However, I can send the undead and the Demon Army to help you deal with the Divine Race in the Radiant Kingdom. What do you think?"

Fei'er looked at Zhao Hai and said, "So essentially, Mister would be the only one not present?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Yes, only me. And I would only take a few days, I can finish this matter very quickly. I will come back as soon as I'm done. In the meantime, the undead and the Demon Army will accompany you."

Fei'er nodded, "But Mister still needs to return quickly. You're the only one who has a Domain Weapon on our side. On the other hand, the Divine Race had quite a number of Domain Weapons. Without you, we won't be able to deal with the Divine Race army that easily."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I'll return as soon as possible. When are you planning to attack the Radiant Empire? "

Fei'er thought for a moment before he said, "We just passed through a battle, the army needs to recuperate. I think we need two days before we can attack the Radiant Empire."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright, but from what I can see, you can advance towards the Radiant Empire while you recuperate. This can save you a lot of time. Perhaps I'll be finished with my matters after you arrive."

Fei'er nodded, "Alright, then we'll start our trip now. However, I need to ask Mister for some help with supplies. In the past, our supplies were provided by the Divine Race. Now, we wouldn't have anyone providing us with food."

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "That wouldn't be a problem. Look for a big city along the way and rest there. I'll be sending the supplies shortly."

## Chapter 827 - Broadcasts?

Although Fei'er didn't quite understand why Zhao Hai was so confident, he was sure of one thing, that Zhao Hai was very strong and that he wouldn't make any jokes about important matters. Because of this, Fei'er just nodded and didn't say anything else.

However, the Demon Dragon King knew why Zhao Hai can assure such a thing. Yesterday, they just entered the Space from Demon City, but now they came out of the Accra Mountains. Only a fool wouldn't note that the Space can teleport people.

What moved the Demon Dragon King the most was Zhao Hai's statement about the matter he needed to handle. Now that nobody was left in the Ark Continent, the only thing Zhao Hai needed to do was head to the Demon Realm and take the Demons to the Space.

Fei'er smiled at Zhao Hai and nodded, "Alright, then we'll be depending on Mister from now on. Since Mister has something to process, we'll say our farewells for now. We'll rest for the night and then proceed towards the Radiant Empire tomorrow."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Good. Right, I will also let the undead deliver you something. After all, you need to eat in order to have a good rest."

Fei'er was moved, he stood and gave Zhao Hai a bow, "Thank you Mister. Since we also need to settle our troops, then we'll be taking our leave." Zhao Hai also stood up, he smiled at them and said, "There's no need to be polite, aren't we allies?" The three bowed to Zhao Hai once more before turning around to leave.

After waiting for Fei'er and the other two to leave, Zhao Hai turned his head to the Demon Dragon King and said, "I'll have to ask you to lead me to the Demon Realm. In the meantime, have the Demon Army enter the Space and recuperate. The most important thing for us right now is to take the other Demons to the Space."

The Demon Dragon King gave Zhao Hai a salute and said, "Thanks Mister."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Don't be too polite, there's no need for ranks between us. I've already ordered someone to take care of your food once you return. Have everyone take a good rest. Right, what are our casualties?" The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "From our tally, there are 544 thousand injured while about 650 thousand were killed. And since you requested it, they didn't opt to explode themselves."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Although blowing themselves up causes huge damage, they won't leave anything behind in the end. I want to pay respects to their sacrifice by burying them."

Zhao Hai still had his Chinese personality in him. Although he didn't admire being buried in the earth, he still wanted to leave a body behind after he died. Even if he was cremated, that would still be good. At the very least, he didn't want to only leave his clothes behind.

The Demon Dragon King shook his head and said, "Mister, if it's possible, please turn the dead Demons into undead. It would be a great honor for them if you do that. Being buried in the ground would just turn them into a joke."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think that the Demons would have that custom. He frowned as he asked, "Won't you explode yourselves before being defeated?" The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "If we are defeated, then we would blow ourselves up in order to die with the enemy."

Zhao Hai stared, then he said, "If I turn your people into undead, then you won't get offended?" The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "We won't. Mister can rest assured. Being able to fight after dying is a dream for a Demon. But since we don't want to die under the hand of our enemy, we just blow ourselves up. Only when we have a formidable lich with us would we refrain from killing ourselves."

Zhao Hai found that he was unable to make sense out of the Demon Dragon King's words. In his mind, being turned into an undead was blasphemous to the body. But it seems like it was a good thing for the Demons. Zhao Hai sighed and said, "Alright, then I'll be turning those killed into undead. I'll leave it to you to arrange the Devil Legion." Then the Demon Dragon King nodded before he turned around and left.

Although the Demon Dragon King had already left, his words were still resonating inside Zhao Hai's mind. At this time, the Space's residents were getting more and more multiracial. There would be races whose customs and manners were unique to Zhao Hai. Since these people had their customs weaved into their society, Zhao Hai changing it would only cause dislike. Because of this, Zhao Hai needed to be sensitive to such matters and respect these peoples' beliefs.

Although the Space can slowly transform a person's thoughts and make them loyal to Zhao Hai, a process was still needed in order to do so. Moreover, Zhao Hai was afraid that if he were to gain their dislike then it would be very difficult to gain these people's loyalty.

In fact, Zhao Hai didn't guess wrongly. If he changed the customs of the Demons, then he would definitely earn their dislike. In that case, if the Space wishes to make them loyal to Zhao Hai, then it would take a very long time. A person needed to have good sentiment towards Zhao Hai in order to be influenced. But if that person was Zhao Hai's enemy, then the Space would find it very difficult to change his mindset. The only quick way to do so was to turn that person into undead."

After the seeing that the Demon Dragon King had left, Laura and the others walked over and sat beside Zhao Hai. Laura then said, "Brother Hai, can we really stage an attack on the Divine Realm?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "This would be the best opportunity to do that. If we give up, then we would be jeopardizing the plans painstakingly made by the Thunder Clan, Barbarians, and Winged Pegasus. In any case, having them on our side would make it easier to fight against the Divine Race."

Laura nodded and said, "I think this matter is going on too quick. With Fei'er and the others added to the mix, our plans seem to have been pushed forward."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Those fellows are crazy for revenge. It's fine, we can still cooperate with them. After all, their fighting strength isn't that weak. With our strength added, not to say the Taurus Divines, even if the other races sent their troops, it would be hard for them to eradicate us."

Laura smiled and said, "Your being too polite. They can't destroy us at all, it's basically impossible. Just you alone can turn the Divine Race into turmoil. Right, Brother Hai, what happened to those you captured? The Third Prince seems to have gotten retarded."

Zhao Hai knit his brows and said, "I had them placed on a small island near the Ark Space. There's no need to provide them with food, the island should be enough to sustain them. Let them stay there for a while as they think about their current situation."

Laura didn't comment anything more. After all, those people had zero ability to rebel. Also, there's no reason for Zhao Hai to kill them. Moreover, the Third Prince had already turned stupid from the mental impact he just received. If the maids weren't there to take care of him, then he would've already died of starvation."

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "Alright, let's return to the Space and deal with post-war matters. Right, had the final battle been broadcasted?"

Laura knit her brows and said, "We didn't. It's because we were fighting alongside the Demons. What, do we have to show it?"

Zhao Hai thought for a short moment and said, "Show it. In any case, we can't hide this matter. After showing the scene, tell the people that we have defeated the Divine Race and also subdued the Demons."



Laura frowned and said, "If we do it like that, then let's have Cai'er broadcast the state of the Underworld as well. This way, people wouldn't think that we were cheating them into living inside the Space."

Zhao Hai nodded, he understood why Laura proposed that action. The people had indeed transferred to the Ark Space, however, they still remember their life on the continent quite fondly. If they think that there's no need to defend the Ark Continent, then they might develop some ideas. They might assume that Zhao Hai was exaggerating and just lured them into the Space. After all, Zhao Hai managed to smoothly eliminate the Divine Race while drawing the Demons on his side. If it was hard, then things wouldn't have been that easy."

Zhao Hai returned to the Space and thought about his recent victory. Altogether, he had amassed 30 million undead Divine Race soldiers. Adding on his current undead, Zhao Hai now had about 70 million undead in his command.

Originally, Zhao Hai's undead should be more than this. However, the Divine Race's attacks were too fierce, some undead were forced to use blood lightning beads to blow themselves up. With this method, Zhao Hai would only have a net loss since all bodies would be vaporized by the explosion.

But in the end, Zhao Hai still managed to reap great harvests. This elevated Zhao Hai's military strength. Don't forget, a lot of God ranks were present in the army. This caused Zhao Hai to have more God-rank undead compared to before.

However, Zhao Hai held great regret for not capturing Thunder Yun and turning him into undead. This was because Thunder Yun received Fei'er and the Thunder Clan's final attack, turning Thunder Yun straight into ash. In that state, it would be impossible for Zhao Hai to turn him into undead.

Although he felt pity about this, Zhao Hai still had other matters to think about. He first went to the Space to prepare the food for Fei'er's people. But since doing this would take a lot of time, Zhao Hai handed the matter over to Laura and the others. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai was currently inside the Demon Race's background.

## Chapter 828 - Choosing A Place

The Demon Dragon King brought the Demon Army back to the Space. Naturally, they wouldn't do so in front of Fei'er and the others. Instead, Zhao Hai opened a rift right behind the Accra Mountains to make it seem like they entered the defensive line.

After entering the Space, the Demon Dragon King's group immediately smelled something nice. The Demon Dragon King turned his head to see many large pots on top of fires boiling meat soup. The soup's fragrance filled the entire place.

The Demon Dragon King gawked. At this time, Moqiao and Shidak arrived by the Demon Dragon King's side. They gave a salute before Moqiao said, "Demon Dragon, we apologize. While you were fighting outside, we already ate first. These things are prepared for you." The Demon Dragon King looked at the large pots and smiled, "That's a lot of meat. Did Mister send them to you?"

Shidak smiled as he nodded, "Mister sent it to us. Demon Dragon, aside from those Bread Fruits, there are also plenty of magic beasts. Those magic beasts aren't strong, however, they reproduce very fast. They can certainly provide enough food for us. This Space is indeed very good."

The Demon Dragon King nodded, then he said, "This Space is naturally good. Otherwise, His Majesty wouldn't have agreed to Mister Zhao Hai's proposal. Once all of the Demons move here, we would enjoy blissful lives."

Moqiao agreed, then he said, "We've made a more thorough investigation of the Space. Everything inside is very good. It has green grass, clear waters, magic beasts, and even more bread fruits. Even if all the Demons make it here, there won't be any shortage of food. With all of the things here, it would be impossible for us to become hungry."

The Demon Dragon King stayed silent, then he looked towards the Devil Legion and said, "Those wounded should get yourself treated. After that, you come out to eat before taking a good rest. We still have to fight in the next few days."

The soldiers from the Devil Legion complied as they turned around and got treated. Those who weren't injured went to a riverbank and washed themselves and their garments.

In the Space, these people could fully relax themselves. They wouldn't need to worry about being attacked. For the Devil Legion, this was a very rare experience.

The Devil Legion being killing gods wasn't false. These people were battle maniacs and were constantly fighting everywhere. Because of their special state, their mindsets were cold and were always alert to their surroundings.

But in the Space, they had found themselves to feel strange. Here, besides their clansmen, there were no other enemies nor any strong magic beasts to threaten their existence.

Actually, they weren't aware that the Space also had a slight healing effect. This healing also affected their battle addicted minds.

However, since the illness that the Devil Legion suffered was very serious, the healing would need a very long time before effects can be seen. Because of this, the Demon Dragon King didn't particularly notice it. The Demon Dragon King also went towards the river to wash his face before going towards a pot close to him. He took a taste of the meat soup before turning to Moqiao and said, "Moqiao, your people are really good at this. The soup tastes very good."

Moqiao took a bread fruit and then said, "This is completely because of the materials Mister gave us. Moreover, in this Space, the pile of commodities didn't only appear here. There were also piles on many other places. With this amount of supplied, we could fully re-establish our homes."

The Demon Dragon King took a bite of the bread fruit pulp and took a sip of the meat soup. After chewing for a moment, he said, "As I thought, Mister is quite thorough. Although we are presently united, it is still impossible for all Demons to live with each other. In the end, we would need to live in different places. Now that there are supplies in various places, our people would have their own place to choose from. Right, you still need to take charge of the people here. In two days, I will be bringing Mister with me to the Demon Realm."

Moqiao nodded, then he said, "I have already sent people from different races out today and let them choose a place for their people. If they like it, then they can settle down. It would be much better for them if they get to know of their environment before the rest of their people come in."

The Demon Dragon King placed his soup bowl down, he knit his eyebrows and said, "Right, will this cause any conflict? What if two races decide to live in the same place?"

Moqiao smiled and said, "It will be fine, there won't be any problems. In the Demon Realm, people only went to war with each other because there isn't anything much in their own domains, so they wanted to claim a better place for themselves. However, things are different in the Space. Everywhere is abundant in resources. Moreover, there are also different strong points in each place. Take this place for example, this place has a lot of Bread Fruits, however there aren't a lot of magic beasts here. On the other hand, places up in the north don't have a lot of bread fruits but they are abundant in grass, allowing a lot of magic beasts to thrive. Everyone has their own customs, so they would naturally pick different places."

The Demon Dragon King nodded, then he let out a long sigh and said, "It seems like the Demons have found their dreamland. Right, in the next few days, Mister Zhao Hai will dispatch troops to make an attack on the Divine Realm."

Moqiao stared and said, "That fast?"

The Demon Dragon King smiled and said, "It's not that fast. Mister Zhao Hai is working with other people this time so he doesn't need that much soldiers and we also won't lose anything."

Moqiao smiled and said, "That isn't what I'm worried about. I think Mister Zhao Hai is working too hard. Think about it, hasn't he been idle every since we arrived in the Ark Continent? If he wasn't fighting with us, then he would be fighting the Divine Race. And now that the Underworld had come, he became even more busy."

The Demon Dragon King replied, "How could he not be busy? After all, he is fighting for the Ark Continent. Now, he is faced with the three big races from the Divine Realm, the Thunder Clan, the Winged Pegasus Race, and the Barbarians. They wanted to attack the Divine Realm and pull Mister Zhao Hai in to participate. And don't forget, Mister has a big enmity with the Divine Race. He certainly wouldn't let this opportunity go."

Moqiao nodded and didn't speak anything more. The Demon Dragon King took a few munches of his food before he said, "His Majesty made the right decision to send the Devil Legion. Otherwise, we would have lost face for the Demon Race. There's no need to say about how strong Mister's undead were. And now there is the Thunder Clan, the Winged Pegasus, and the Barbarians, they're more formidable than we thought. If we sent our other soldiers, then we wouldn't have any face left to show Mister Zhao Hai." Moqiao smiled bitterly and said, "It seems like we have underestimated the Divine Realm. We thought that they were on our level, but now it seems like they are far stronger than us."

Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "That's true. In the beginning, we thought that the Divines are our equal. As it turns out, those who came to the Ark Continent only belonged to one continent out of 13 continents in the Divine Realm. Among those 13 continents, three of them are controlled by foreign races while 10 of them remained under the control of the Divine Race. The ones attacking the Ark Continent is merely a branch of the Divine Race, the Taurus Divines."

Moqiao didn't expect this, his complexion changed as he knit his brows and said, "Did Mister know about this?"

The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "He knows, and it seems like he had known for a long time."

Moqiao frowned, his brows became tighter as he said, "Mister is already aware of this yet he still wants to attack the Divine Realm? This is totally unlike his character."

The Demon Dragon King smiled faintly and told Moqiao the reason. After talking, the Demon Dragon King added, "Because of this, we need to have our people move as soon as possible. We can't have them drag Mister for long."

Moqiao nodded and said, "So it was that. It's surely a good opportunity. However, it would be impossible for Mister to take the entire Demon Race in a short period of time."

The Demon Dragon King shook his head and said, "It should be possible. I think Mister already has an idea on how to proceed. The Space is a mysterious thing, I don't believe it would have no solutions."

Moqiao nodded, "Demon Dragon, have you sent a letter to his Majesty? At the very least he should know about the current situation."

The Demon Dragon King knit his brows and said, "I still don't have a fast way to do so."

At this time, a voice suddenly sounded out, "What's wrong? You want to send word to the Great Demon King?"

Both Moqiao and Demon Dragon turned their heads to see Zhao Hai standing behind. The two immediately gave Zhao Hai a salute before Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Be at ease. I came here since I saw some food. I haven't eaten yet so I want to try some. Right, Demon Dragon, this is for you. You can use it to contact His Majesty at any time." Then Zhao Hai took a messenger fish and gave it to the Demon Dragon King.

The Demon Dragon King was also aware that Zhao Hai didn't like too much politeness, so he received the messenger fish and thanked Zhao Hai before turning back. Then Zhao Hai took a bowl of meat soup for himself before he sat down and made conversation with Moqiao. Although Zhao Hai was being casual, Moqiao still felt pressure. After all, Zhao Hai was their benefactor, he couldn't just act casually all of a sudden.

There are differences in one's status no matter what each party says. People talking to their equals would naturally be more casual and might even develop friendship with each other. However, when one with superior status converses with average people, an intangible pressure can still be felt no matter how casual the superior person acts.

#### Chapter 829 - Environmental Awareness

Fei'er was currently sitting with his people, surrounding a heated metal pot. Their meal was the same as the Demons, meat soup and bread fruit. All these things have been sent earlier by the undead.

Although these things looked ordinary, Fei'er didn't think so. Where was this? This was the frontline. There might not be any problems having pots in the frontlines. However, how could an army acquire fresh meat at a place like this? Moreover, it was nice and warm. Wasn't this strange?

Additionally, Fei'er had a certain understanding of Zhao Hai in the past few days. He managed to block both the Demons and the Divine Race. And not only did he destroy the Divine Race army, he even got the Demons for himself.

To be honest, when Fei'er saw Zhao Hai leading the Demons to battle, his heart couldn't help but stop.

The Demon Race, that was the Demon Race! Fei'er was planning to propose an alliance with the Demons before they deal with the Divine Race. In his opinion, the Demons had the strength to oppose the Divine Race. And now, that same Demon Race has actually been subdued by Zhao Hai. This was too inconceivable.

Fei'er can only use one sentence to describe Zhao Hai's abilities, flipping the hand to gather clouds, and covering it to stop the rain. This was precisely because Zhao Hai had this ability that Fei'er decided to ask Zhao Hai for cooperation. He believed that with Zhao Hai's abilities, then there won't be any problems in dealing with the Divine Race.

Fei'er looked at the distant Barbarians and Winged Pegasus. In the past, these people haven't even heard of each other. But now, they were all solid allies. They were one in their goal, and that was to no longer be under the control of the Divine Race.

Fei'er was aware that this goal wasn't easy. He knew a lot about the Divine Race, so he knew how hard it was to escape from the Divine Race's grasp. The Taurus Divines alone can exterminate the Barbarians, the Winged Pegasus, and the Thunder Clan. But although the Taurus Divines had this ability, it still wasn't the strongest continent in the Divine Realm. There were still stronger Divines, and any one of them can eliminate the Thunder Clan many times over.

Because of this, not only do they need to pay attention to the Taurus Divine, they also need to listen for the movements of the other continents. Even if they managed to deal with the Taurus Divines, the other continent could still attack and subdue them.

Because of this, Fei'er thought about having an alliance with different races. This would allow them to have a proper foothold in the Divine Realm and hopefully deter the other continents from sending reinforcements.

However, Zhao Hai had exposed a major flaw in this plan. If the three races got into an alliance, then they would definitely attract the attention of the other Divines. When the time comes, the Divines would send troops to exterminate the three races.

After thinking about this, Fei'er couldn't help but break into a cold sweat. However, he still sent word back to the clan to have them prepare according to the original plan. This was done in the hopes that they would have enough time.

Because of this, he settled on inviting Zhao Hai. Fei'er thinks that cooperating with Zhao Hai was the best decision.

But in the end, Fei'er still needed to ascertain Zhao Hai's ability. Although he wasn't aware about what Zhao Hai needed to do in the next few days, Fei'er knew that it must be related to the Demons. Fei'er wanted to see how Zhao Hai delivers on his promise. If Zhao Hai does a good job, then Fei'er would fully cooperate with him. If Zhao Hai had problems in feeding them, then Fei'er would have reservations in their cooperation.

Although Fei'er's status wasn't the member with the highest status in the Thunder Clan, he is after all the person next in line to be the leader. Actually, this status was brought about by Thunder Yun. With the loyal Fei'er acting as the leader of the Thunder Clan, Thunder Yun would have more power over them.

Unfortunately for Thunder Yun, Fei'er was an actual bomb placed beside him. Fei'er was truly the person next to be the Patriarch. When Thunder Yun administered the position, the Thunder Clan immediately agreed. This turned the Thunder Clan into obedient people in front of Thunder Yun. This caused Thunder Yun to have the Thunder Clan as his personal guards.

Fei'er being the next in line to be patriarch wasn't because of his strength. Instead, it was because Fei'er was intelligent. Because of this, the Thunder Clan sent him to be by Thunder Yun's side.

It was precisely because of this status that Fei'er still had some pull in the Thunder Clan. Otherwise, the Thunder Clan wouldn't have agreed to cooperating with Zhao Hai.

At this time, the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus people also have their own thoughts. Although they have a custom of thinking of their undead brethren to be the same as alive, they were still a bit angry at Zhao Hai. Otherwise, they wouldn't have sent their elites to the Ark Continent.

However, this small hatred wouldn't hinder their cooperation with Zhao Hai. The current matters was more important than past grudges. Most importantly, their hatred for the Divine Race completely dwarfs Zhao Hai's action.

Zhao Hai didn't know about any of these. After spending some time with the Demons, Zhao Hai returned to his villa and looked at the monitor. At this time, the Thunder Clan and the others were resting. Zhao Hai closed the monitor and then looked for Laura and the others only to find out that they were busy as well.



Presently, the Space had a lot of commodities. Because of this, Zhao Hai wasn't afraid of supplying the Demons as well as the Thunder Clan and the others. After all, if this can move their hearts, then why not?

The matters that Laura and the others were busy with weren't a lot. They just need to send supplies to the Demons and the others, they didn't need to worry about the Divine Race.

After seeing that Laura and the others were almost done, Zhao Hai turned around and headed to the kitchen to prepare some food.

Zhao Hai hadn't gone in the kitchen for a long time. Back on earth. Zhao Hai was a greedy eater. Not only did he like to eat, he loved to cook as well.

At that time, his job was at home writing drafts. This gave him a lot of free time. In order to relax himself, he would cook. This allowed his cooking skill to be good. Naturally, he couldn't compare with those great chefs, but even so, his home cooking was still acceptable.

After he finished cooking, Laura and the others were also done with their work. When they saw that Zhao Hai had prepared food for them, they were startled. Zhao Hai looked at their reactions and then smiled, "Alright, no need to be shocked. Come over and eat."

Laura and the others immediately went to washed their hands before sitting on the table. Although Zhao Hai's dishes weren't as delicious as Meg's, they were still quite good.

After seeing their faces, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile bitterly. He always thought that he had been unfair to his wives. Fortunately, they didn't blame Zhao Hai. Otherwise, Zhao Hai wouldn't have known what to do. If they became angry at him, then Zhao Hai would have no other choice but to hole up inside his room in the Space.

After the group ate, they went to sit inside the living room. Zhao Hai looked at the others who were rubbing their bellies and said, "My food isn't that good. There's no need to eat that much."

Laura and the others rolled their eyes as they decided to not respond. At this time, Cai'er came flying in and said, "Young Master, today's events have been broadcasted to the people in the Space. There was a huge reaction but nobody blamed you. Do you also want to broadcast what happened next?"

Zhao Hai thought for a moment and said, "Show it. Let them know about our current situation. Right, in addition to the plan, tell them that I would be going to the Demon Realm tomorrow. Tell them about the Demon Realm's situation to let them know how bad the environment was."

Laura looked at Zhao Hai in confusion, she said, "Brother Hai, do we need to do this? You really don't need to say good things about the Demons."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's not like I want to praise the Demons, I just want the people to know the state of other places aside from the Ark Continent and the Space. Later on, when we go to the Divine Realm, we'll also broadcast our trip. There are too many people in the Space and there really isn't anything else to do. At the very least, we can provide them with something to pass the time."

After thinking about it, Zhao Hai ruminated about the idea of televisions and movies. Those two were good avenues for propaganda.

Laura and the others didn't think that this was bad, instead they thought that it was too troublesome. But since Zhao Hai wanted to push through with this plan, they didn't oppose.

The group was somewhat tired today so they rested early. What they don't know was the fact that their broadcasts had kept people up all night.

Just as Zhao Hai said, people in the Ark Space lacked things to do. And with Zhao Hai's battles being better than any movie, the people naturally would be hooked to it for a long time.

After the battle ended, the projection showed Zhao Hai and Fei'er's negotiation.

Then the projection changed and showed the Beastman Prairie. The dark mist and undead could be distinctly seen. This also gave the people understanding about why Zhao Hai took them to the Space.

It can be said that the influence of this broadcast was huge. This made all of the races in the Space have an understanding about the Divine Race and the Demons, especially the Divine Race. These people didn't think that the Divine Race would be this formidable. Moreover, there seems to be more than ten continents in the Divine Realm.

With how the broadcast was shown, the people were able to understand Zhao Hai's position. This ignited a sense of gratitude towards Zhao Hai.

When all of the content was done, the sky was already turning bright. The people felt dizzy so they immediately went to sleep. However, the contents of the broadcast was still replaying in their mind.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai woke up. He had breakfast in the villa before asking Laura and the others to take care of the food for Fei'er and the others. At the same time, Zhao Hai went to the Demons and prepared to head towards the Demon Realm with the Demon Dragon King.

To be honest, Zhao Hai was very curious about the Demon Realm. Although Cai'er already provided him with ample information, Zhao Hai was still very interested in seeing it for himself. He wanted to see what the environment really was.

By the time Zhao Hai arrived at the Demon Space, the Demon Dragon King and the other Demons were already up. While the Demon Dragon King was waiting for Zhao Hai, the other Demons were actually busy with other matters.

After seeing Zhao Hai arrive, the Demon Dragon King immediately went forward and gave a salute, "Mister, you came. When do we leave?"

Zhao Hai looked at the busy Demons and smiled, "We can leave immediately. Right, if there's anything you need, then don't forget to tell me. I will certainly find a way to provide."

The Demon Dragon King looked grateful as he said, "Thanks mister. If it's possible, we would like to ask for some stones. Can you provide us some?"

Zhao Hai stared, he looked puzzled at the Demon Dragon King's request. He looked at the Demon Dragon King and said, "Stones? You want me to give you stones? There are a lot of mountains in this Space and there are stone deposits there, you can just take it for yourselves."

The Demon Dragon King embarrassingly replied, "Mister, to be honest, the place is so beautiful that we are afraid to damage it. If we mine the mountains, then the trees might die. We, we can't do that."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare blankly before smiling bitterly. It seems like the Demons were really affected by their bad environment. Now, it seems like they were completely concerned in preserving their new place. But this is also good, it means that they wouldn't destroy the Space.

After seeing that Zhao Hai didn't respond, the Demon Dragon King thought that Zhao Hai had gotten angry, so he quickly said, "It's alright if mister can't do it. After we return to the Demon Realm, I can have the Demons harvest some stones there and then bring them back to the Space."

When he heard the Demon Dragon King, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh, then he said, "That's also fine. How about this, since I have a lot of idle undead, I can have them help you gather some stones. What you said is right, the Space is indeed beautiful, it would be great if it doesn't get destroyed."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai's reply, the Demon Dragon King happily agreed. After their conversation, the Demon Dragon King immediately brought Zhao Hai to the Demonic Abyss before they flew towards the Demon Realm.

#### Chapter 830 - Poisonous Grass Is Also Useful?

It was a blood red world!

The sky was red, a deep shade of red, looking like viscous blood. Naturally, since it was daytime, the sun was also up. However, this sun looked like it was wrapped in red film. The light that the sun projected was a faint dark red, it was completely different compared to the daylight in the Ark Continent.

Besides this dark red sky, there was also a reddish black land. It looked like deserted landscape. There were some low lying plants here and there. Although they had green leaves, the shade of green wasn't something normally seen in plants.

Although the grass looked like the ones in the prairie, Zhao Hai could feel that the grass were clumps of poisonous snakes growing out of the ground, looking for an opportunity to bite.

Aside from the grasses, one could also see some stones and sandy soil. The Demon Realm looks like there was nothing inside it. Even if one could see some trees, they weren't tall enough nor big enough to be described as so. The entire atmosphere exuded a depressing feeling.

At this time, the Demon Dragon King lightly sighed before he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, just a few words of advice. Don't underestimate the grasses of the Demon Realm. Some of these poisonous grasses hold poison that can even kill God-rank experts."

Zhao Hai turned to the Demon Dragon King with a puzzled expression. The Demon Dragon King continued, "In the Demon Realm, almost all plant life is poisonous. The only difference between their poisons is the intensity. The reason why we eat the seven colored vine in the Demon Realm was because it had the least toxicity out of all the plants here. And although two grasses looks similar, one could be virtually harmless while the other can kill you instantly."

Zhao Hai stared before he gave out a sigh, "No wonder the Demons wanted the Ark Continent, the environment is indeed terrible!."

At the same time, the conditions of the Demon Realm was also broadcasted to the people in the Space.

At this point, the people in the Space were already used to looking at the broadcasts every day. The contents of the broadcast today startled them. They have never seen an environment like this. The people in the Space thought that the display was showing hell.

However, after the voice came, they understood that this wasn't hell, instead it was actually the Demon Realm!

Now, the people in the Space already knew about the Demons being allied with Zhao Hai. For the people in the Space, this was exciting news.

They didn't have much dislike of the Demons. This was mainly because in the battle against the Demons, Zhao Hai was the one doing the most fights, the losses to the Ark Continent wasn't very big.

Zhao Hai wasn't aware of this as he and the Demon Dragon King flew forward. There are only the two of them, there were no escorts.

Zhao Hai looked all around the Demon Realm and saw that the overall situation was quite similar. They even saw one or two Demons who wanted to attack them. Fortunately, those Demons weren't able to fly, otherwise, things would be annoying.

Their speed wasn't fast, as Zhao Hai was looking around, he turned to the Demon Dragon King and said, "Where do you live?" The Demon Dragon King replied, "The capital. That is the Demon Realm's biggest and most fortified city. Most importantly, sealed below the city is the largest spatial rift between the Demon Realm and the Underworld."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "How long does it take for us to reach the capital?"

The Demon Dragon King quickly replied, "It wouldn't be long, about two hours. If we go slow, we would arrive in four hours."

Zhao Hai hesitated for a moment before he waved his hand. Before long, a big hand appeared and grasped a clump of grass then sent it to the Space.

The Demon Dragon King looked at Zhao Hai in confusion, he didn't know what he was planning to do. Actually, Zhao Hai just wanted to see how different this grass was compared to ordinary ones.

Just as the grass entered the Space, a prompt was immediately heard, "Fierce toxin detected. Dark attribute grass. Not suitable for growing in the Space. Not suitable for growing in ordinary backgrounds. Suitable for growing inside Hell background. Helpful in improving Hell background."

Zhao Hai was stunned when he heard this prompt. He didn't really think that this place would grow in the hell background. This was a surprise for Zhao Hai.

The Demon Dragon King looked at Zhao Hai and discovered a smile on Zhao Hai's face. The Demon Dragon King couldn't help but ask, "Mister, did something good happen?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Something good arrived. Right, can you have the other Demons help me in collecting plants and magic beasts from the Demon Realm? It doesn't matter if they are poisonous or not. Moreover, they need to be alive."

The Demon Dragon King stared blankly, then he asked, "Why does Mister want to collect these things? Do they help you with something?" Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Right, they have some use to me. Moreover, if those poisons are used well, then I might be able to make good medicine. So what do you think? Can you help me?"

The Demon Dragon King nodded and said, "No problem. When we see His Majesty, we can ask those who will go to the Space to bring some plants and beasts along with them."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Right, plants and magic beasts. However, there's no need to go out of their way. We don't want them to be hurt by aggressive magic beasts or get poisoned by plants." The Demon Dragon King smiled and said, "Mister, rest assured, nothing bad will happen. We Demons have lived in the Demon Realm for so many years. Unless it is a large beast tide, they won't pose a threat to us.'

Zhao Hai nodded, "Good, then it's settled. Let's go and see His Majesty, I want to see how far the migration has progressed. After all, our time is too short." The Demon Dragon King smiled and said, "There's shouldn't be any problems. With His Majesty in charge, the whole Demon Realm should already be prepared." Zhao Hai smiled and didn't say anything else. After that the two accelerated their flying speed.

While on their way, Zhao Hai also encountered small settlements. These settlements weren't very large. It seems like they house about a thousand to a hundred thousand people. Although these places were small, their walls were very thick and high. All of them seem like fortresses. The Demon Dragon King pointed at those small towns and said, "Almost everyone in the Demon Realm lived in places like these. Since there are a lot of magic beasts in the Demon Realm, one would certainly meet groups of them in the wild. If one doesn't live in places like these, then they would have a very small chance of surviving."

Zhao Hai nodded and gave a slight smile. To be honest, the Demon Realm was really the worst place he's ever seen. He was even sure that the air was poisoned. It was only because the Space had an antidote that it didn't bother telling Zhao Hai about the toxicity in the air.

At the same time, Zhao Hai also understood why the Demons grew up the way they were. It was due to the bad environment. In order to suit their environment, they needed to adapt.

Survival of the fittest! This was the rule of nature. And this rule was completely driven into overdrive in the Demon Realm. The Demons needed to undergo through generations of evolution just so they could survive. In the end, they arrived at their current appearances.

Two hours after they sped up, Zhao Hai could finally see a giant city in the distance. This city was no worse than any capital in the Ark continent. With dark red stones being used to construct it, the city looked very majestic.

While the two haven't even arrived at the capital, they could already see the Devil's chariot outside the city. Zhao Hai immediately knew that this was the Great Demon King coming to welcome him. The two immediately headed for the chariot to give their greetings. Before long, Zhao Hai can see the Great Demon King waiting for him.

Upon seeing Zhao Hai, the Great Demon King laughed and said, "I didn't think Mister would deal with the Divine Race this quickly. This calls for celebration, Mister, please come inside." Zhao Hai wasn't overly polite, he immediately entered the chariot after giving a salute. The Demon Dragon King also quickly went after them.

Zhao Hai entered the chariot and saw that the decorations inside were still the same. There was still the small table with dishes and a pot of liquor.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and then sat at the small table along with the Great Demon King and the Demon Dragon King. After everyone has settled, the Great Demon King looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister had just defeated the Divine Race army, but you still chose to come here. I have to thank Mister for this."

Zhao Hai smiled and then said, "It's nothing. In any case, the others still needed some time so I just chose to come here. Right, has everything been prepared?" The Great Demon King smiled and said, "Almost ready, as long as Mister opens the spatial rifts, the Demons can immediately move to the Space."

Zhao Hai nodded and then he said, "Right, I have something to trouble Your Majesty. I want to collect plants and animals from the Demon Realm. I hope Your Majesty can assist me with this."



The Great Demon King stared, then he knit his eyebrows as he replied, "Does Mister know the specific things he wants?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Not too many requests. First, they need to be alive. Second, the more varieties the better. Naturally, there's no need gather those that are dangerous to acquire."

The Great Demon King relaxed and said, "This is easy. When can Mister open the spatial rift?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I can open it any time. I just saw some Demons going towards the capital. How about this, I'll open a spatial rift here and have those Demons enter. Then after that, I will leave my blood ghost staff behind. Your Majesty can carry my staff to the different cities. As long as you go there with the staff, then I would be able to open my spatial rifts. With this, everyone shouldn't be subjected to dangerous migration paths."

The Great Demon King gawked, then he nodded and said, "That would be best. Mister can open the spatial rift right now, I will immediately have the Demons enter the Space."

Zhao Hai didn't object, he nodded before he waved his hand and opened a huge spatial rift just outside the capital.