

Another World 931

Chapter 931 - Firm Like A Rock, Unmoving Like A Mountain!

Upon seeing the fog on the mountain, a sneer appeared on a corner of Jie Yu's mouth. He turned to Elder Star and said, "Elder Star, it seems like these guys still have some courage left inside them. They still want to do a final defense. Then we would have to be impolite. Let's make them understand what extinction means!" Elder Star, through gritted teeth, replied, "Zhao Hai has already destroyed several Divine Clans. It's time to make him taste what losing someone feels like. Let's begin!"

Elder Jie Yu had the same ugly expression as Elder Star. This was because he didn't think that after dealing with the Central and Scorpio Continent, Zhao Hai would target the Cancer Continent. Moreover, Zhao Hai directly exterminated his clan. This was a huge attack to Jie Yu.

After knowing about the elimination of the Cancer Clan, Jie Yu as well as the other Elders began to be more ruthless towards the Thunder Clan. Besides those who died on the spot, those who didn't resist were treated miserably by Jie Yu.

Elder Star and the others didn't say anything about Jie Yu's actions. In fact, they were also very cruel towards the Thunder Clan. After being beaten by Zhao Hai time and time again, their hearts couldn't help but feel constricted. Because of this, they could only vent their anger on the Thunder Clan.

As the Supreme Elders flew towards the mountain valley, a troop suddenly flew out.

Naturally, these people were Elder Zhen and the others. Elder Zhen slowly flew to face Gold Ben and the others, his face was as calm as it can be. At this point, their only wish was to block Gold Ben and the others for ten days so that Fei'er would have enough time to evacuate. Because of this, Elder Zhen and the others held no emotions towards Gold Ben anymore. They needed to buy time. It didn't matter who they were facing, they needed just to do their duty.

Gold Ben and the others didn't attack immediately. They stopped and observed Elder Zhen's group. In the past few days, the Thunder Clan members who blocked them were too many to count. However, none were successful. Because of this, Gold Ben and the others were no longer worried. They just wanted to see the desperate expression on these people's faces.

However, they were left disappointed. Elder Zhen and the others were extremely calm. Elder Zhen only spared Gold Ben a glance before he turned to his 100 thousand troops and said, "Brave warriors of the Thunder Clan. We are the last hope of our family. For the Thunder Clan, let's do our best!"

All of the Thunder Clan soldiers behind him simultaneously shouted, "For the Thunder Clan!"

Gold Ben couldn't help but look at Elder Zhen's troops with disdain. However, he could also note that this Thunder Clan army wasn't the same as the ones they had met in the past few days. Although those people were also blocking the Supreme Elders, they lacked an imposing manner. However, the ones in front of him right now had very formidable heroic auras.

Gold Ben looked at Elder Zehn and sneered, "Starting this day, the Thunder Clan would no longer exist!"

Elder Zhen looked at Gold Ben and coldly said, "Supreme Elder of the Taurus Clan, Hahaha. Even if the Thunder Clan ends today, the Taurus Clan still perished first. What are you being proud about?"

Elder Zhen's words hit Gold Ben's most sensitive spot. Gold Ben clenched his teeth and said, "Enough wasting words. I will personally kill you today!"

A strange smile suddenly appeared on Elder Zhen's face as he said, "Then try it." After that, he turned to his troops and said, "Thunder Net formation!"

These soldiers were already waiting for this order since the very beginning. So without any hesitation, they took their totem sticks and went into a formation. After that, they all exerted their strengths into the totem sticks.

As they poured their strength into their sticks, the totem sticks began to shine. Then every Thunder Clan soldier closed their eyes as they held their totem sticks. All of them were motionless, including Elder Zhen.

What made it strange for Gold Ben and the others was the fact that these 100 thousand people only organized themselves into a formation and did nothing else. Aside from their shining totem sticks, there was no other reaction.

Gold Ben and the others looked puzzled at Elder Zhen's group. They didn't know what these people wanted to do.

Elder Star looked at Elder Zhen and said, "Enough playing tricks. I don't believe that you have the ability to resist us."

After saying that, Elder Star took out his Star Disk. The disk immediately shone with white light as it shot towards Elder Zhen. This light had no exact shape, but it looked like the energy beams of Zhao Hai's magic cannons.

When this energy beam reached near Elder Zhen and the others, an electric glow suddenly appeared on the Thunder Clan's formation. An electric strike met the white glow before Elder Star's attack vanished entirely.

After seeing this situation, Elder Star couldn't help but stare for a moment. He didn't hold back, that was his full strike. However, this attack was actually rendered useless. It was no wonder that Elder Star was surprised.

Elder Star's ultimate weapon was the best among the ultimate weapons. One shouldn't underestimate that white light. Actually that attack was no different to the two fists that Gold Ben used to destroy the defensive wall. Such an attack was enough to eradicate a Thunder Clan troop. However, it was actually useless against Elder Zhen and the others.

Gold Ben and the others were naturally aware that Elder Star wasn't holding back. The Central Continent had just been cleaned up by Zhao Hai. Holding back for Elder Star was basically impossible. Elder Star's attack being blocked was out of their expectations.

Gold Ben said, "So you have your methods. Let's see if you can block this." Then he immediately put on his Taurus combat suit and continually rained fists towards Elder Zhen's group. As the first attack reached Elder Zhen, their formation immediately emitted an electric flow, blocking each attack.

Gold Ben released nearly a hundred attacks, but he still wasn't able to break through. This caused Gold Ben's expression to change. Elder Star and the others' expression changed as well. All of them were clear about Gold Ben's strength. Receiving 100 attacks from him would surely hurt.

In the past, these 100 hits was enough to kill tens of thousands of Thunder Clan members. However, these attacks were actually useless, the other side didn't even budge.

As soon as they saw this, Elder Star and the others' expression turned very heavy. Elder Star released another attack using his Star Disk. But the result was the same as Gold Ben. An electric strike just made the white light disappear.

When Jie Yu saw this, his expression sank. He didn't know how the Thunder Clan managed to do this.

After Elder Star launched about a hundred attacks, he stopped. After all, they were already in the Thunder Clan, and Zhao Hai could come back at any time. Moreover, the Thunder Clan could also counter attack. It wouldn't be a great idea for him to waste energy. He still needed to save some strength to protect himself.

When Jie Yu saw Elder Star stop, he immediately took a step forward. But this time, he didn't attack Elder Zhen's group. Instead, he waved his hand, equipping his ultimate weapon, and then attacking the mountain valley instead. However, Elder Zhen's formations still sent forth electric strikes in order to negate the attack.

Jie Yu slightly knit his eyebrows. Then he flew forwards and before long he was about 100 meters away from Elder Zhen. However, Elder Zhen's formation had yet to make a response.

Jie Yu couldn't help but smile. Then he got closer and closer to the formation. 50 meters, 30 meters, 20 meters, but Elder Zhen and the others still didn't respond.

However, when Jie Yu was about ten meters away from Elder Zhen, the formation quickly lit up and sent a strike towards Jie Yu. The electric strike arrived too quickly. Before Jie Yu could defend, the attack already struck his body.

Fortunately, Jie Yu had his Cancer combat armor on. The combat suit's defensive capability was very good. When Jie Yu felt his chest being caved in, he immediately retreated and didn't dare to go forward anymore.

The reason Jie Yu retreated was because he only wanted to find a way to bypass the formation in order to attack the mountain valley. But now it seems like it was impossible.

Elder Star turned his head towards the others and said, "It seems like their formation is primarily used for defense. Everyone take turns to attack. I don't believe that we can't break through. When the Thunder Clan is eliminated, we'll proceed towards the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus."

The group nodded before they took turns attacking. But amidst all the attacks, Elder Zhen and the others were still standing there, nobody made any moves.

A day passed by, but Elder Star and the others still didn't have any progress. They continued to take turns to attack the Thunder Clan's formation. However, they were still standing there, unmoving.

Two days went by, the Supreme Elders began to worry. However, Elder Zhen and the others were still standing there. They looked like dead people, just stood there without any reactions whatsoever.

On the third day, Elder Star and the others had forgotten to worry. At this point, the thing inside their minds was to break through this formation and see what the Thunder Clan did in order to block attacks for such a long time.

Fourth day, Elder Star and the others already had blood red eyes as they looked at Elder Zhen and the others. The Thunder Clan's defenders were still unaffected. At this point, the Supreme Elders couldn't wait to extinguish all of the Thunder Clan.

In the evening of the fourth day, white lights poured down on Elder Zhen's formation. An electric strike proceeded to cancel everything out. But then, Elder Zhen and the others' totem stick began to darken. The radiance began to disappear bit by bit.

Chapter 932 – Cursing Before Death!

When Elder Star and the others saw this situation, they couldn't help but feel ecstatic. However, they didn't lower their guard. They were afraid that Elder Zhen was just playing with them.

However, their worries quickly vanished. After the light on Elder Zhen's totem stick vanished, Elder Zhen's body began to flake into ashes. When the wind passed by, Elder Zhen and the others' body slowly scattered before totally vanishing.

Upon seeing this result, Elder Star and the other immediately understood. The opposite party certainly used a self-sacrificing method. Because of this, they were able to block the attacks for four days straight. To be honest, matching the Supreme Elders for this long was worthy of respect.

Originally, Elder Zhen and the others used the sacrifice ritual in order to buy Fei'er and the others ten days of time. However, after being attacked continuously for four days, and by Supreme Elders at that, they weren't able to hold on anymore. The constant attacks completely depleted their energy.

Elder Star looked at where Elder Zhen and the others were. He couldn't help but feel a trace of fear. If the entire Thunder Clan went all out, then it might be impossible for the Supreme Elders to stand where they were. They would surely be dragged on while Zhao Hai was attacking the entire Divine Race territory.

After thinking about this, Elder Star and the others couldn't help but turn to where Elder Zhen and the others vanished and then gave a short bow. But although Elder Zhen and his troop became respected foes, war was war, Elder Star and the others couldn't just let the Thunder Clan go. Therefore, they immediately rushed towards the mountain valley.

Elder Star took his Star Disk out and launched several attacks towards the valley. Rumbles were heard as the mist on the valley disappeared. However, Elder Star and the others were left stunned. Nobody was inside the valley.

Elder Star and the others slowly approached the place. There were traces of people inside the valley. The traces revealed that everybody was heading in, nobody was going out. The disappearance of the people in this valley had become a total mystery.

When Elder Star saw this situation, his expression couldn't help but change. He took a glance at the surrounding before he said, "Go take a careful look around. There has to be clues. It's impossible for the Thunder Clan to just disappear into nothing."

Gold Ben and the others nodded before they examined the entire place. They had fought many battles, so they were very experienced with analyzing terrain.

After the group looked throughout the valley, they immediately found something suspicious. There were truly a lot of people inside this valley. What made Gold Ben and the others surprised was that all of the footprints lead to a certain place. They led to the innermost part of the valley, a place where there was a large piece of mountain wall.

The group stood in front of the mountain wall. They saw that the footprints were headed here before they just cut off.

The Supreme Elders inspected the wall but they couldn't see anything special with it. This confused them.

Gold Ben went forward and touched the wall. It was cold and made of stone. Besides that, nothing else could be seen.

Gold Ben proceeded to punch the wall. A banging sound reverberated inside the valley as a ten meter hole appeared. However, no new clues were found, it was still a mountain wall.

Gold Ben returned to Elder Star's side. His face was was ugly as he looked at the mountain wall and said, "What is happening? Did the Thunder Clan just stepped into this wall and vanished?"

Upon hearing Gold Ben, Jie Yu's face quickly changed before he exclaimed, "Not good! Zhao Hai has a Spatial Divergent Ability! It's possible that Zhao Hai used this valley in order to move the Thunder Clan." When Elder Star and the others heard this, their expressions turned ugly as well. Elder Star replied, "It's possible. Let's quickly leave this place. Gold Ben, between the Barbarians and the Winged Pegasus, which one is closer?"

Gold Ben replied "We're closer to the Winged Pegasus. Let's go now. We can reach the Winged Pegasus in five days. We're short on time, we need to attack them immediately."

Elder Star and the others nodded. After receiving news that the Cancer Continent had been eliminated, Gold Ben and the others knew that they didn't have the opportunity to slack. If they couldn't compel Zhao Hai to return, then that would be the end of the Divine Race.

They never expected this outcome when they came up with this plan. But now, it was already too late to feel regret.

After the group reached a decision, they immediately took off and soared towards the Winged Pegasus. Meanwhile, at this time, Fei'er was inside the Space along with Ding and Shan.

Fei'er's eyes were blood red. He hadn't slept in the past few days. He was finally able to settle his clan. But after looking at his people, Fei'er's happiness took a big blow. Although there were already several million Thunder Clan members inside the Space, this was just about a thirtieth(1/30) of the original Thunder Clan population. In other words, only 1 out of 30 Thunder Clan members survived.

Ding and Shan were also aware of Fei'er's situation. Their moods were also very heavy. Thunder Clan suffered today, and their clan might be the same tomorrow. If their clans didn't move towards the Space soon, then their situation would become much worse compared to the Thunder Clan.

Ding looked at Fei'er and said, "Fei'er, what are you planning to do now? Do you think mister will come back and help us?"

Fei'er smiled bitterly and said, "How can we just ask Mister to come back? Mister is very strong, but the nine Supreme Elders are ready to go all out. If mister loses, then not only us, the vassal races and the foreign races would be finished."

Ding didn't answer. He also knew that Fei'er was telling the truth. But in this case, they don't have any other plan.

Shan couldn't find a way either. Fei'er looked at the two and said, "We can only do one thing. I will go with you to see your clans. We need to persuade them. They need to enter the Space immediately. The pressure on Mister right now is too great. You should know about Mister's temperament. If Mister has the means then it would be impossible for him to withhold it from us."

Ding and Shan nodded. They fully trust Zhao Hai. They believed that Zhao Hai has a reason for not coming back.

Fei'er looked at the two before turning his head to Shan and said, "Shan, me and Ding will go with you to convince your Patriarch. I hope that we can convince him to move to the Space. If he agrees then we'll immediately see the Barbarians. The Winged Pegasus are closer to the Thunder Clan. If the Supreme Elders wanted to deal with us, then their next target would be you."

Ding and Shan nodded. At this moment, this was the best move for them. Moreover, they also thought that Fei'er was correct. The Thunder Clan can be described as eliminated at this point. At this time, the Supreme Elders would certainly attack the Winged Pegasus or the Barbarians next. However, the Winged Pegasus' plane was nearer to the Thunder Clan compared to the Barbarians. Naturally, the Supreme Elders would go and deal with the Winged Pegasus first.

After deciding on their action, the three immediately left the Space and appeared inside Shan's room in the Winged Pegasus Clan. Upon returning, Shan immediately led the two to see the Patriarch in the Assembly Hall.

In the past few days, the Patriarch of the Winged Pegasus has also been receiving information from the Thunder Clan. When they were dealing with the Divines with Zhao Hai, they were using the messenger fishes to communicate. Because of this, the Winged Pegasus Patriarch was aware of what was happening with the Thunder Clan.

During those days, every information regarding the Thunder Clan made the Winged Pegasus Patriarch more and more disappointed. Even after the Thunder Clan was eliminated, Zhao Hai still didn't appear. In the end, even at the death of the Thunder Clan Patriarch, he was cursing Zhao Hai.

The situation with the Winged Pegasus Clan wasn't very good lately. After knowing about the fate of the Thunder Clan, the Winged Pegasus Clan soon became flustered. It was getting harder and harder to control the situation.

Because of this, the Winged Pegasus Patriarch felt more and more stressed. He didn't want to enter the Space. He was already fond of having full power of his people. He didn't want to give that up.

But if he didn't give it up, then their result would be the same as the Thunder Clan. If they were eliminated by the Supreme Elders, then what would be the use of his power?

Upon hearing the Thunder Clan Patriarch curse Zhao Hai even at his death, the Winged Pegasus Patriarch became set on never entering Zhao Hai's Space.

At this time, a report came from the hall entrance. Shan, Ding, and Fei'er were asking for an audience. Upon hearing the names of these three people, the Patriarch couldn't help but knit his brows. He knew that these people had followed Zhao Hai for a long time. Moreover, they were adamant on entering the Space. To be honest, the Patriarch didn't like them.

However, these three people were the ones who spearheaded the attack on the Taurus Divines. Their prestige was very high among the three clans. This was especially true for the young people. Because of this, the Patriarch needs to consider his attitude when meeting them.

After thinking for a moment, the Patriarch finally said, "Let them in." The servant complied before turning around to leave. Before long, Shan and the others came in and gave a salute to the Patriarch.

The Patriarch looked at Fei'er and said, "Fei'er, your family has been met with a terrible catastrophe. Why are you here? You should be with your people."

When he heard these words from the Patriarch, Fei'er couldn't help but knit his brows. He discovered that convincing the Winged Pegasus Patriarch would be a very hard thing to do. It seems like the Patriarch didn't have a good impression of him.

Chapter 933 – Order For Arrest!

Although he had discovered this, Fei'er still answered, "Patriarch, the environment inside Mister Zhao Hai's Space is very good. My clansmen are living very well. I visited the Winged Pegasus Clan in order to persuade the Patriarch. Please don't go the same road as the Thunder Clan."

The Patriarch looked at Fei'er and coldly snorted, "Living very well, is it? So you think that living inside that place is very good? At the point of your Patriarch's death, he told me that the crisis of the three clans was artificially created by Zhao Hai. When he attacked the Divines, we even offered him some help. But when the Divines attacked us, he didn't come to our rescue. You might be willing to go under that kind of person, but I couldn't."

Fei'er looked at the Patriarch and sneered, "The Patriarch is really good at making jokes. Because of his greed for power, the Thunder Clan Patriarch buried our people along with him. Such a person is not worthy for the Thunder Clan. The Great Elder even tried to persuade him, but he didn't listen. He still

intended to hold on to his little power until the moment he died. He couldn't blame anybody for his decisions."

Fei'er continued, "Patriarch, do you really think that you can deal with nine Supreme Elders? Those people won't accept surrender, they never left anybody alive. They're here to eliminate the three clans."

The Patriarch's expression turned ugly, but Fei'er didn't stop, "Patriarch said that we helped Mister Zhao Hai in the battle against the Taurus Divines. But I want to ask the Patriarch this, do you really think that Mister Zhao Hai couldn't deal with the Taurus Divines without our help?"

When Fei'er said this, the Patriarch couldn't reply. He knew that the three clans only sent their troops in order to have an equal standing with Zhao Hai. But even if they didn't send their troops, Zhao Hai was still able to defeat the Taurus Divines.

Fei'er went on, "Patriarch might not see Mister Zhao Hai's help, but Mister is currently helping us avenge ourselves. Mister didn't come here because he is currently dealing with the Divine Race territory. He wanted to cause pressure to the Supreme Elders. He even gave us three tokens so that our people could enter his Space. Isn't this enough of a help? I ask Patriarch to think about it carefully."

The Patriarch's expression was uglier than ever. After Fei'er finished talking, he slapped his table hard and said, "Quite a sharp mouth! Do you think exaggerating everything would make me move to the Space? You Thunder Clan are low in population, that's why you cannot deal with the Supreme Elders. But with my well-trained and well-equipped Winged Pegasus Army, I can definitely go all out against the Divine Race!"

Fei'er, Ding, and Shan's expression changed. They looked at the Winged Pegasus Patriarch as though he was an idiot. They couldn't believe what the Patriarch said. Does he actually plan to drive the Winged Pegasus into extinction?

Right, the Thunder Clan had the least population among the three clans. However, the Thunder Clan's abilities were the strongest among the three. Even if there were more Barbarians and Winged Pegasus soldiers, they still wouldn't be able to easily deal with a Thunder Clan army. What the Winged Pegasus Patriarch was talking about was completely nonsense.

Fei'er looked at the Patriarch, "Since the Patriarch says so, then we won't persuade you any further. This matter is your clan's, this Fei'er cannot just interfere. I have already said my piece, since the Patriarch won't listen, then this Fei'er will have to say goodbye."

When he heard Fei'er, the Patriarch couldn't help but stare. He didn't think that Fei'er would just walk away. But then he suddenly remembered something. When Fei'er fell out with the Thunder Clan Patriarch, a rebellion was started, causing the Thunder Clan to be unstable. This made the Thunder Clan unable to deal with the Supreme Elders. Now that Fei'er wanted to leave, would he start another revolt?

When he thought of this, the Patriarch's expression immediately changed. All of a sudden, he loudly exclaimed, "Where do you think this is? Do you think you can just come here and leave whenever you want? Since you came here, then you might as well stay. Men, take them!"

Fei'er and the others couldn't help but stare. They never expected the Patriarch to do this. After Fei'er left, he initially wanted to have Shan talk to the Patriarch instead. Who would've thought that the Patriarch would want to seize them?

Fei'er looked at the Patriarch and saw that the Patriarch's eyes were blood red. He looked insane. At this time, the sound of footsteps can be heard outside. The Winged Pegasus guards have arrived.

Fei'er looked at Shan before grabbed his command token. A spatial rift appeared, taking the three people in and then vanished. It looks like they weren't here at all.

However, the Patriarch just sat there, the look of defeat on his face. He knew that he was in trouble now. Shan was held in high regard among the youths of their clan. If Shan decides to act, then the trouble would be big.

The Patriarch immediately commanded his subordinates, his face flushed as he said, "Quick, immediately send this news. Shan brought the Thunder Clan's Fei'er and the Barbarian Clan's Ding to assassinate me. Immediately order their arrest!"

When his subordinates heard this, they couldn't help but stare for a moment. Shan's position in the Clan was very high, this was the same for Fei'er and Ding. Why would they come here to assassinate the Patriarch? Was that even possible?

After seeing that his men were unresponsive, the Patriarch roared, “Why are you just standing there? Immediately pass my order!”

The Pegasus guards looked at each other in dismay. They didn’t dare violate the order of their Patriarch, so they turned around to fulfill their duties.

Meanwhile, Shan and the others reappeared from the Space. The place where they were in right now was inside Council Speaker Fang’s room.

Shan knew that he had already offended the Patriarch. Needless to say, he still needed to convince his people to move.

Shan and the others were smart people, they knew that the Patriarch couldn’t kill them. Because of this, they left the assembly hall to meet with Council Speaker Fang.

Council Speaker Fang wasn’t having a great time lately. To be honest, he really wanted the Winged Pegasus to enter the Space. After all, he had met Zhao Hai and saw how Zhao Hai treated the Demons. Speaker Fang believed that after entering the Space, Zhao Hai definitely wouldn’t treat them unfairly.

The Patriarch’s firm disagreement made Speaker Fang feel awkward. Although the Council Speaker still held a great amount of authority, it still couldn’t contend with the Patriarch. Moreover, the reason why the Patriarch’s words held great control was because of the Council members.

If only those Council members supported him, then Council Speaker Fang would’ve been able to confront the Patriarch. However, the Patriarch was a wise man and his hunger for control was much greater compared to the Thunder Clan’s Patriarch. Because of this, he began to pull the Council Members to his side. In the past, the Patriarch sent Council Speaker Fang to Zhao Hai in hopes that the speaker would be killed off by the Divines. And even if the Council Speaker survived, with his absence, the Patriarch could recruit more council members.

So when Speaker Fang returned to the clan, he suddenly discovered that a lot of council members began to ignore his words. This caused Speaker Fang to turn passive, his authority was greatly reduced. As time went by, the Winged Pegasus Clan began to move towards a dictatorship.

When Zhao Hai sent word, Shan immediately approached Speaker Fang so that he could relay the information to the Patriarch. The plan was to evacuate the Winged Pegasus Plan to the Space. However, the Patriarch didn't agree. The council discussed this matter several times. But since the council was already under the Patriarch's control, the result of the discussion always ended on bad terms.

Speaker Shan's hair almost turned white from worrying about this matter. But he had yet to find a solution.

At this time, a servant suddenly gave a report. Shen, Fei'er, and Ding were asking for an urgent audience. When Speaker Fang heard this, he immediately said, "Invite them in, quick." The servant ran and before long Shan and the others walked in.

Speaker Fang looked at the three and said, "Shan, Fei'er, Ding, why did you come here?"

Shan looked at Speaker Fang and sobbed, "Uncle Fang, you have to help us. We just went to see the Patriarch and....." What followed was an explanation about what happened inside the Assembly Hall.

When Speaker Fang heard this, his expression drastically changed. He slammed his table with force and angrily said, "Did the Patriarch go mad? He's going to lead the clan into ruin."

Just as he said that, a servant came with another report. The servant voice was heard from outside the door, "Old Master, not good. There are a lot of troops outside. They said that they wanted to catch the Young Master. They said that the Young Masters Shan, Fei'er, and Ding attempted to assassinate the Patriarch. At this time, the whole clan is looking for them."

Speaker Fang stared, his face turned even uglier as he said, "Absurd! Really absurd! Who would believe that? He's gone blind, crazy. He's gone insane!"

Shan didn't expect the Patriarch to really order for their arrest. Shan turned to Speaker Fang and said, "Uncle, this, we'll enter Mister's Space. The Patriarch wouldn't be able to get us there. I want to ask the Speaker to bring the clan into the Space no matter what. Find those who are willing. Send word to my room every midnight, I will be there. When the time comes, I will open a spatial rift, what do you think?"

When Speaker Fang heard this, he understood what Shan wanted to do. He thought for a bit before he nodded and said, "Alright, let's do that. Remember to wait inside your room every midnight."

Shan nodded. Then Fei'er used the command token before the group entered the Space. After seeing this, Speaker Fang felt relieved.

After Fei'er and the others entered the Space, the three of them couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. They didn't know what to say for some time. A few moments later, Shan sighed and said, "It looks like our clan wouldn't fare smoothly. Fei'er, why do you think the Patriarch turned into that? It wasn't like this when the Divines are still in control."

Fei'er sighed, he didn't know the answer either. He hadn't had the taste of authority. Moreover, he was taught from an early age that he must serve the Thunder Clan. Upon seeing the Patriarchs turning into that, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

Shan looked at the two and smiled bitterly. Their Patriarch had caused this, he felt like he had shamed the whole clan.

Fei'er looked at the two and forced a smile, "Alright, let's go to the Barbarians next. No matter what, we cannot give up. This matter is related to the life and death of the three clans."

As soon as they heard Fei'er, the two nodded. This matter truly involves the survival of the three clans. They needed to grasp every little opportunity they could see.

However, the three prepared themselves to get the same treatment from the Barbarian Patriarch. Ding sighed for a moment before he used his command token and appeared back inside his room.

Just as the three appeared, they couldn't help but freeze. This was because there were Barbarians in and around Ding's room.

The trio stared for a moment before their expression changed. They suddenly thought that the Barbarian Patriarch might have come to capture them. Luckily, Ding still had the command token in his hand. In the worst case, he could use the command token to run away. Because of this, Ding looked at the Patriarch and said, "Patriarch, what is this?"

The Barbarian Patriarch looked at Ding and said, "You came out, fantastic. Ding, I just heard from the Winged Pegasus Patriarch. He said that you tried to assassinate him, what is that about?"

Ding looked at his Patriarch's expression and couldn't help but turn blank. They thought that the Patriarch would capture them immediately. But that doesn't seem to be the case. Ding looked at the Patriarch and said, "Patriarch, did the Winged Pegasus Patriarch talk to you?"

The Barbarian Patriarch nodded and said, "He said that you three tried to kill him. He is currently ordering for your capture. Did the three of you really try to assassinate him?"

Ding smiled bitterly and said, "How could that be possible. Patriarch, we asked for the Winged Pegasus Patriarch's audience in order to persuade him to send the Winged Pegasus Clan to the Space. But he didn't just disagree, he even tried to capture us. Fortunately, mister gave command tokens to the three of us, allowing us to escape to the Space. I didn't expect you to get word about this immediately. Patriarch, do you want to catch us and turn us in?"

Chapter 934 – Attitude Decides Destiny

The Barbarian Patriarch looked at Ding, Shan, and Fei'er. He could clearly see the wary expression on their eyes. A good indication for this was the fact that Fei'er and Shan hadn't opened their mouths after appearing in this room.

The Patriarch couldn't help but smile bitterly. He was clearly aware why these three would have such an expression. Both the Thunder Clan and Winged Pegasus Patriarchs had treated them wrongly. It would be strange if they weren't careful this time.

The Barbarian Patriarch gently shook his head and then forced a smile. He said, "Ding, I admit that I was wrong before. I shouldn't have been selfish and disagreed to moving towards Mister Zhao Hai's Space. But after knowing about what happened to the Thunder Clan, I decided to agree to the Barbarian Clan's migration. That's the reason why I'm here."

Upon hearing the Patriarch, Ding couldn't help but stare. He didn't expect the Patriarch to say those words. In the past, the Patriarch strongly disagreed to enter the Space. Who would've thought that the Barbarian Patriarch would be different compared to the Winged Pegasus Patriarch. Instead of strengthening his resolve to disagree, he actually decided to change his mind.

Similar event, but the Barbarian Patriarch and the Winged Pegasus Patriarch reached a different conclusion. Perhaps this had something to do with their character.

The Winged Pegasus were quite intelligent people. One could see this from their method of governance. Both the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians had set up an Elder's Assembly. This congregation was headed by the Great Elder. The status of the Great Elder was quite high. Even if he had no elders supporting him, the Great Elder could still hinder the actions of the Patriarch

On the other hand, the Winged Pegasus had their council headed by the Council Speaker. Although the Speaker had the authority to limit the Patriarch, he still needed the support of the council members. When talking about distribution of authority, the Winged Pegasus had it thinner compared to the Barbarians and the Thunder Clan.

However, the more intelligent one was, the more power one would desire. Because of this, the Winged Pegasus Patriarch has been blinded by his ambition. He would do his best just to cling on to his power and influence.

Meanwhile, the Barbarian Patriarch was different. He wasn't as smart as the Winged Pegasus Patriarch. It can be said that the Barbarian Patriarch's character was blunt and honest. Because of this, he was quickly awakened from the illusion of power and prestige. What precisely woke him up were the curses of the Thunder Clan Patriarch towards Zhao Hai.

What Fei'er's group didn't know was the fact that the Thunder Clan Patriarch completely believed that he had all the cards in his hands. And when the nine Supreme Elders began to attack his city, the Thunder Clan Patriarch still wasn't ashamed of what he'd done. Instead, he thought that their current suffering was entirely Zhao Hai's fault!

The Thunder Clan Patriarch believed that the Thunder Clan was essential during Zhao Hai's battle against the Taurus Divines. He thought that Zhao Hai owed them a lot because of the losses that the Thunder Clan had suffered. He was truly convinced, up until the end, that Zhao Hai had been unfair to the Thunder Clan.

The Patriarch thought that it was Zhao Hai's unforgiving character that pushed the Supreme Elders to show no mercy to the Thunder Clan.

When the nine Supreme Elders attacked the Thunder Clan, Zhao Hai should've been there to provide help. But since Zhao Hai was absent, the Thunder Clan Patriarch was compelled to fight. He didn't regret or even think about his decisions prior to the event. He fully believed that he didn't do anything wrong; everything was Zhao Hai's fault. Because of this, the Thunder Patriarch maniacally cursed Zhao Hai in the messenger fish. He kept sending messages to the Winged Pegasus and the Barbarians about this sentiment.

It must be said that the ravings of the Thunder Clan Patriarch had bore some fruits. At the very least, the Winged Pegasus Patriarch was affected. The Winged Pegasus Patriarch hadn't thought about this before. He thought that they had cooperated with Zhao Hai in order to gain benefits in dealing with the Divines. Moreover, Zhao Hai went to attack the Divine territories in order to block the revenge of the Divines, allowing the three clans to live in peace.

But now, Zhao Hai's action actually caused the three clans to be in mortal peril. In the minds of the Thunder Clan Patriarch and the Winged Pegasus Patriarch, Zhao Hai owed them while they don't owe anything to Zhao Hai.

Because of this thought, both the Winged Pegasus and the Thunder Clan Patriarchs would resort to drastic measures just to not enter Zhao Hai's Space. In their opinion, it was Zhao Hai's duty to come back and help them. If Zhao Hai didn't come, then he was ungrateful. At this point, entering the Space and being under Zhao Hai's umbrella was something they couldn't accept.

In this case, the Thunder Clan and the Winged Pegasus Patriarch chose to not enter the Space. This idea went to the point of obsession. And because of this obsession, they had turned deaf and blind to the approaching disaster.

On the other hand, the Barbarian Patriarch was different. The Barbarians are simple and honest people. They knew how to repay gratitude as well as avenge enmity. Their distinction between right and wrong was very clear. Moreover, their opinions couldn't be influenced by anyone.

The curses of the Thunder Clan's Patriarch was also heard by the Barbarian Patriarch. However, the only thing he heard was the Thunder Clan's Patriarch not having proper conscience. In the very beginning, even if they wanted to deal with the Taurus Divines, they still didn't have the opportunity to do so, they were still unprepared.

When Zhao Hai from the Ark Continent came in, he made the Divines suffer hard. Because of this opportunity, the three clans should be thankful to him.

And during the fight against the Taurus Divines, it was the three clans who willingly sent troops over, Zhao Hai didn't ask them to provide help. And since the three clans and Zhao Hai had a common grudge against the Taurus Divines, the cooperation was just an equal exchange. There shouldn't be any talks about gratefulness to anybody. Zhao Hai needed to owe the three clans? Where did that come from?

To say that Zhao Hai was having a hard time with the Divines, was that really true? The three clans were aware of the Divine Race's strength. They had been preparing for a rebellion for many years, so they had made some investigations themselves. During the Battle, the Taurus Supreme Elder even came to reinforce the Taurus Divines. But in the end, he was driven away by Zhao Hai. With no Supreme Elder supporting them, the Taurus Divines further fell into a critical situation.

And even if Zhao Hai hadn't come back to rescue them, Zhao Hai destroyed the Central, Scorpio, and Cancer Continents in the meantime. The destruction of these three continents would surely put an immense pressure on the Supreme Elders. The longer they stay in the Taurus Continent, the more troubled their minds would be.

If Zhao Hai returned to the Taurus Continent in order to fight the nine Supreme Elders, then he would plunge himself into a very hard fight. The odds of him winning should be very small. And if Zhao Hai was defeated, then the three clans would completely vanish off the map.

Instead of saying that Zhao Hai didn't help them, Zhao Hai had give them the opportunity to escape to his Space. As long as they enter, then they would be safe from harm. This was equal to extending the lifespan of the three clans. If they don't go through this process, then they would subject themselves to a very dark future.

If you were asking for death, then why would Zhao Hai rescue you? How much friendship did the two of you have? Is it to the point of self-sacrifice?

Because of these thoughts, the Barbarian Patriarch finally decided to allow the Barbarians to move to the Space. In this case, the person's character decided their destiny. Just a small but crucial aspect managed to sway the path for the Barbarian Clan.

Ding stared blankly at the Patriarch. In the past, he was completely against moving to the Space. But now it seems like the Patriarch had made a sudden full turn. This caused Ding to feel awkward, he looked confused at the Patriarch. He still wasn't sure if the Patriarch was speaking the truth or not.

The Patriarch looked at Ding and smiled bitterly. "Alright, there's no need to doubt me. I've already informed our clansmen to prepare their belongings for migration. Most of our people have already prepared their things. We've been waiting for you to open a spatial rift. We don't want to be here when the Supreme Elders arrive."

When he heard the Patriarch, a smile immediately bloomed on Ding's face. His entire person seemed to glow with happiness. He immediately complied and began to prepare.

The Patriarch looked at Fei'er and Shan. Then he patted Fei'er's shoulder and said, "Fei'er, don't sulk. It's already good that you managed to survive. Moreover, you still have some of your family that managed to escape. You need to look after your people well. If you experience some problems later on, you can come and see me. I'll do what I can to help."

A tear couldn't help but drop from Fei'er's eyes as he nodded and said, "Thanks, Patriarch, I will remember it."

The Barbarian Patriarch sighed. Then he turned to Shan and said, "After taking care of things here, I will personally try to persuade the Winged Pegasus Patriarch. I hope he'll understand if I'm the one to tell him."

Shan just gave a small smile and a nod. He didn't say anything. Upon seeing this, the Patriarch sighed once more before he turned around and left.

Looking at the Barbarian Patriarch's departing back, Fei'er and Shan couldn't help but feel bitter. They really hoped that their Patriarchs would be the same. If that was the case, then more of their clansmen would have been saved.

Fei'er turned his head to Shan who also returned the gaze, then the two of them smiled bitterly before heading out as well. Although they were envious of Ding, he was still their brother for life. At this time, they would naturally help him take care of things.

Fei'er and Shan didn't say anything else and just helped the Barbarians. They already had experience in settling their people. So with their management, the Barbarians were able to move smoothly.

More and more Barbarians entered the Space. When night came, Ding's management was no longer needed. With a migration as huge as this, the Barbarians naturally had departments made in order to replace Ding and the others. They were even doing a better job in organizing the population.

Chapter 935 – Fight for People We Can Fight For

Zhao Hai was aware of the matters of the three clans. Giving Fei'er the command tokens wasn't for nothing. Moreover, Cai'er can take over control over the Space to help Fei'er and the others. And she was also better at spying at the three clans.

To be honest, upon seeing how the Winged Pegasus Patriarch was adamant on not entering the Space, Zhao Hai solidified his intention of not helping them. The Winged Pegasus Clan needs to strive for survival.

On the other hand, the response of the Barbarian Patriarch came unexpected. Zhao Hai didn't think that the Patriarch would arrive at his decision this quickly. This truly shocked Zhao Hai.

If the Supreme Elders suddenly changes their target to the Barbarians, then Zhao Hai would not mind helping them. After all, with such an honest race, Zhao Hai couldn't just be unfair to them.

However, since the nine Supreme Elders went to attack the Winged Pegasus Clan, then Zhao Hai wouldn't come and help. At this time he was currently dealing with the Sagittarius Clan.

But at this moment, Cai'er came to Zhao Hai with new information. The O'Neal Family's Army just arrived outside the Spatial Rift to the Divine Realm. They were now prepared to launch a large attack on the spatial rift's defensive line.

After hearing this, Zhao Hai gawked. At this point, time was very important for Zhao Hai. He was still doing battle in the Divine Race territory. The Divines were too populous. If he wanted to deal with them all, then he would need quite some time. In this case, he wouldn't be able to muster up some strength to deal with the O'Neal family.

Zhao Hai made some calculations. He had already destroyed the Taurus, Central, Scorpio, and Cancer Continents. And in the meantime, he was battling the Sagittarius Divines. As long as he managed to deal with the Sagittarius Divines, then he might free up some military strength. However, this military strength wouldn't be able to cope with the O'Neal family's army.

All this time, the O'Neal Family had amassed more than twenty thousand magic armors. This number shouldn't be underestimated. It would take Zhao Hai about 2 million undead in order to block them.

Besides the magic armors, the O'Neal family also has about 5000 War Tanks accompanying the army. At the same time, energy cannons were also brought over.

The strength of these energy cannons surpasses those on the War Tanks. From Zhao Hai's estimate, he would need about ten million undead to block the O'Neal Family's army. Moreover, he would also need to use the defensive line effectively in order to succeed.

This didn't mean that Zhao Hai didn't have confidence in his own Undead. In fact, his undead has been increasing every since he began attacking the Divines. Moreover, the overall quality of the undead have also been improving. At this point, all of the undead that Zhao Hai used in his battles were God-rank. And the number of undead had reached an astonishing four hundred million.

However, Zhao Hai still wouldn't dare to underestimate the O'Neal Family. The route of civilization that the O'Neal Family took was different. The O'Neal family took the technological path while Zhao Hai and the others took the path to unlocking the human potential.

One couldn't precisely say which of the two paths was better. But in terms of manpower, the O'Neal family was in the lead. They had hot weapons. And with the addition of magic formations, their weapons were much better compared to the magic cannons that Zhao Hai uses. In this case, Zhao Hai would have his undead fight the opposite party using their own bodies. This was akin to a fight between someone wielding a knife and someone who had a gatling gun.

Because of this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown upon hearing Cai'er's report. Although he had several hundred million troops, majority of them were used to deal with the Sagittarius Divines. The Sagittarius Divines were very hard to deal with. Their archers were very strong so Zhao Hai was unable to end the fight in a short time. In this case, Zhao Hai simply didn't have the time to face the O'Neal family.

Laura and the others were beside Zhao Hai. They were also aware of Zhao Hai's worries. The group frowned before Laura spoke after some time, "Brother Hai, should we take some troops in order to deal with the O'Neal family?"

Without even waiting for Zhao Hai to speak, Lizzy shook her head and said, "If we do that, then we would be stuck in the Sagittarius Continent for even longer. When the Supreme Elders are done with the Winged Pegasus, they will immediately know about the disappearance of the Barbarians. Then they will certainly return here to look for us. When the time comes, we would have lost the best opportunity to deal with the Divine Race. Our losses would be too great."

Laura nodded, she was aware of this result. But aside from what she suggested, what other methods could they use? Laura couldn't help but turn her head to Zhao Hai.

Seeing that everybody was looking at him, Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Why would we block them? Just let them come. The Barbarians are already moving to the Space. Since the Winged Pegasus doesn't want to enter, then there's no need to waste time on them. What we do next is to fight for what we can fight for."

When Laura and the others heard Zhao Hai, they couldn't help but gawk. Laura looked puzzled at Zhao Hai and asked, "Fight for what we can fight for? What does Brother Hai mean?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "The Foreign Races!"

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Laura and the others immediately understood what he meant. At this time, the three foreign races were stable. It can be said that there's no need for them to worry. What Zhao Hai and the others needed to do right now was to finish off the Divine Race and then proceed to the next step. This was to have the foreign races enter the Space.

However, how could they make the foreign races enter the Space? This was a major problem. At this time, the foreign races were having the best moment of their lives. Zhao Hai was dealing with the Divines. The foreign races had already sent troops to battle. It can be said that with Zhao Hai's existence, the foreign races had gained an upper hand against the Divine Race. Under such circumstances, why would the foreign races enter the Space?

So the only way for it to be possible was to introduce an even more powerful enemy!

Obviously, it can be seen that the O'Neal Family was extremely strong. The Divine Realm was much bigger compared to the Ark Continent, and was even bigger than the Demon Realm. If the O'Neal family discovers the Divine Realm, would they be willing to let go of it? The answer was no. They will never give

it up. In this case, they will surely explore the Divine Realm. When they confront the foreign races, then the foreign races would surely suffer a loss. When that time comes, it wouldn't be impossible for them to enter Zhao Hai's Space.

Zhao Hai didn't dare to let the O'Neal family into the Divine Realm before, this was because the O'Neal family would be appearing in the Taurus Continent. When the time comes, the one who would face them first wouldn't be the foreign races nor the Divines, it would be the Thunder Clan, Winged Pegasus, and the Barbarians.

But now, the situation was different. The Barbarians were migrating to the Space. Since they had made ample preparations, the move went smoothly. In a few days, their move would be complete.

As for Gold Ben and the others, Zhao Hai wasn't worried about them. They would enter the Winged Pegasus' plane any time soon. Therefore, when the O'Neal family arrives in the Divine Realm, the Barbarians should have finished moving while the Winged Pegasus were entangled with the nine Supreme Elders. At that time, the Winged Pegasus should be on the cusp of extinction. In this case, the first ones to meet the O'Neal family would be the nine Supreme Elders.

Because of this, Zhao Hai decided to allow the O'Neal family to enter the Divine Realm. The existence of the O'Neal family would make the Divine Realm's situation even muddier. When the time comes, Zhao Hai would be able to catch fish in muddled waters.

Upon exposing his plan to Laura and the others, Zhao Hai quickly got their approval. They also thought that it was time for the O'Neal family to stir things up.

At this time, the O'Neal family had divided their troops into three. One against the Underworld, one to the Demon Realm, and the last one was to attack the defensive line. The latter being the one with the most manpower used so far.

If the O'Neal family discovers the large plane behind the spatial rift, would they still be interested with the Ark Continent? The Demon Realm? It's highly probable that they would slowly shift their whole attention towards the Divine Realm. This wouldn't only turn the Divine Realm's waters muddier, this would also allow Zhao Hai to acquire more magic armors.

It was because of all these reasons that Laura and the others fully supported Zhao Hai's plan. In their view, there wouldn't be any harm done to Zhao Hai if the O'Neal family arrived in the Divine Realm.

Zhao Hai looked at the group and smiled, "The O'Neal family is about to attack. We'll call the undead creatures back for now. However, we can't just make them have a good time. We'll proceed to harass them constantly."

When Laura heard this, she couldn't help but smile and said, "Good, we should harass them. This will inform them that the Ark Continent's people aren't useless. This would attract their attention even more."

Lizzy nodded, "Moreover, we can buy more time. We can even use our ambushes to lure the O'Neal family over to the Supreme Elders. This way, we wouldn't worry about them not meeting."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Then it's settled. I want to see how the O'Neal family deals with our harassment. Although their magic armors are fast, they still fall short compared to the Space. I'll make the O'Neal family taste how terrifying our ambushes are."

Megan smiled, "I also want to see how the nine Supreme Elders would react upon seeing the O'Neal family's magic armors. In the past, when they discovered the Goblins making magic armors, they immediately exterminated them. Compared to the Goblins, the O'Neal family's magic armors are more advanced. The reaction of the Supreme Elders would certainly be worth watching."

Chapter 936 – A Thousand Troops Are Easy To Get, But Finding One Good Talent Is Difficult

Axe was calmly looking at the Spatial Rift. Compared to before, he was now more familiar with the world. Arriving at the Ark Continent made him understand a lot of things.

He was very clear about how much the Family had invested in the Ark Continent. If the family couldn't recoup the cost, then the O'Neal family would greatly suffer.

What makes this situation funny was the fact that the O'Neal family's greatest desire at this point was to see their enemies. Ever since they arrived at the Ark Continent, they had never seen a single person. Even if it was an enemy, they badly needed to see one.

Since the discovery of this spatial rift, the O'Neal family finally managed to calm down. At this moment George went to the side of Axe and said, "Junior Patriarch, we have tried attacking the other side several times. However, their counterattacks were very fierce. But at this time, we have a general observation of their troop positions."

Axe turned his head to George and nodded, "Alright, good work. If we succeed, then the Clan will remember your great contribution."

A glint flashed in George's eyes, he quickly gave a salute and said, "I thank Junior Patriarch Axe!"

Axe nodded and said, "We've just arrived, so we'll rest for two days before attacking. In those two days, draw me a map of the area. It'll be useful for our operation."

George nodded, "Young Patriarch, the map has been prepared. I will send it to you in a while."

A glint of praise appeared on Axe's eyes. He patted George's shoulder and said, "Good job, George. You handle things very well."

Upon hearing Axe's praise, George's body couldn't help but feel light. He quickly replied, "Thank you, Junior Patriarch. I'm just doing things I'm meant to do."

Axe nodded, "Alright, I'll be waiting for the map. Go back and rest well."

George nodded, "Then I'll ask to be excused, Junior Patriarch. I'll immediately have the map delivered." Axe nodded before he turned to look at the War Tanks. Nobody knew what kind of thoughts were running in his mind.

Axe had been inside a War Tank for several days. They were hurrying along without stopping so he was very tired. Magic armor pilots weren't strong themselves, so they get exhausted more easily.

But although he was very tired, he still wouldn't dare to fall asleep. There were too many things running along Axe's mind. His head has been processing them nonstop, there was no time for sleep.

In the end, Axe's thoughts drifted to Zhao Hai. After thinking about how they met, Axe couldn't help but feel stupid. Everytime Axe thought of Zhao Hai, he would always feel anger.

At that time, he thought that Zhao Hai was the fool. But as it turned out, it was Axe who had been played. Axe had an inkling that Zhao Hai was on the other side of this spatial rift, this feeling was very strong. Because of this, Axe heavily lobbied to be allowed to come here, even if his father didn't agree.

While Axe was deep in thought, the War Tank suddenly stopped. The war tank driver turned to Axe and said, "Junior Patriarch, we're here. You should go to your room and take a rest."

Axe slowly opened his eyes and looked all around. Then he nodded and said, "You go rest as well." Then he opened the door and left.

Just after Axe entered his room, his servant's voice was suddenly heard outside. "Young Master, Mister George is seeking an audience. He said that he had brought the troop deployment of the spatial rift."

Axe nodded, "Let him in." Before long, George entered Axe's room. In his hand was a map of the spatial rift's defensive line.

Axe waved his hand to the servant and said, "Go prepare some food and drinks with me. George, stay here. Let's eat while discussing the map."

Although George was happy, he didn't let it show outside. He just nodded and sat on the table as he unfolded the map.

It was a very detailed map. Terrains and landmarks were properly labelled. One could see George's attentiveness from the map.

After looking at the map, Axe gave a favorable nod and said, "Very good. This map is very well made. Are you certain that this is the location of all the enemies?"

George shook his head and said, "I'll be honest to the Junior Patriarch. I cannot guarantee that this complete. The enemy is very strong. Moreover, we discovered that the other party was very prepared to

fight with the magic armors. I'm afraid of being entangled by them, so we didn't dare to go too far for scouting. However, the general situation depicted here shouldn't be wrong."

Axe nodded, "It's fine. There's no need to worry about it. Right, how is their attacking power?"

George complied, he pointed at the map and said, "Junior Patriarch, the enemies on the other side of the spatial rift uses an inferior version of our energy cannons. It seems like they're quite big and heavy, they aren't easily movable. The attacking strength seems to be average, but there was a lot of them. At the same time, they also have a kind of explosive javelin. The explosion the javelins produce is stronger than the energy cannons. And the most difficult to deal with were the operators of these energy cannons and javelins. They were all used by the undead, and those undead are very strong."

Axe frowned, "I didn't expect the other party to use undead as cannoneers. Perhaps the undead are related with the Dark Mist? From what you can see, how many troops would we need in order to break through the enemy line?"

George thought about it and said, "I probably need 1000 energy cannons, 200 war tanks, and 1000 magic armors. If we have those numbers, maybe we can control the casualties to about 100."

Axe moved his eyebrows and said, "Oh, you're that confident?"

George nodded, "Although they're defense is quite strong, I can see that they still fall short compared to the magic armors. More importantly, although the spatial rift wasn't small, it wasn't big either. We can't send a lot of people at a time, but this also meant that the other party wouldn't be able send a lot of troops to defend. So 1000 magic armors should be enough. We could use energy cannons as covering fire while the magic armors and the war tanks slowly push forward with their shields. We should be able to take control of the area in a short period of time. We can also establish our own defensive line in case the enemy sends reinforcements."

Axe nodded, "Good. Go back and write a detailed plan for me. I will let the Generals see your plan and if it is feasible, we'll have you lead the operation. After all, compared to any of us, you are the most familiar with the situation."

Although George was a well-mannered person, he still couldn't help but conceal the glee on his face upon hearing Axe. He quickly gave a salute and said, "George thanks the Junior Patriarch for the promotion!"

Axe patted George's shoulder and said, "I promoted you because I can see that you're competent. Alright, go and prepare. Remember to call me Young Lord from now on."

George became even happier. One shouldn't underestimate this name change. The address 'Junior Patriarch' can be used by everyone to address Axe. However, only a few people could call him by the name of Young Lord. Only those with good relations with the O'Neal family, the older generations, and trusted subordinates were able to call Axe this name. Being able to address Axe this way was a sign of status. For George, this was an extremely good news.

George happily replied, "Yes, Young Lord, I will go prepare right away." After he said that, he turned and left. Although he had already left Axe's room, George was still very motivated. His family wasn't powerful, so everything he achieved up to this day was due to his hard work. George was very familiar of the O'Neal family, judging by the fact that he had climbed his way up from being the lowest ranked soldier. He knew that for people like him with no background, he would need to rely on powerful people. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to go far in life.

Axe giving his favor was akin to George getting a powerful backer. What better backer was there other than the Junior Patriarch, the future leader of the O'Neal family? With the Junior Patriarch at his back, reaching his dream of being an official wouldn't be that far off.

After looking at George's departing back, Axe couldn't help but smile faintly. After having a deep understanding about the family's matters, Axe knew how important it was to train competent subordinates.

Yes, the family already had loyal and devoted elder officials. But because their qualifications were established long ago, it wasn't certain that they would be by the Junior Patriarch's side. With the pressure of these elder official, people like George would find it hard to go high up the ladder. So as long as Axe provided people like George with support, then they would be loyal and devoted to him. They would become Axe's personal strength, something that belonged to his own.

These were matters that his father had taught him. Since his father was aware that Axe was coming here, he sent several young and capable men with no backgrounds along. These people had been pressured by old officials. Their statuses weren't able to bring them to the rank of general. Because of

this, Axe would find it easier to command them. At the same time, they would also do their best to curry favor with the Junior Patriarch.

Axe was very grateful for this procedure that his father had laid out. He knew that his father was already paving the road for him in order to smoothly transition into the position of Patriarch.

After thinking about this, Axe couldn't help but lightly sigh. He turned and left to rest in his bedroom, the meal that the servant sent was left uneaten.

The next morning, just after Axe finished having his breakfast, a servant's voice was heard, "Young Master, Captain George is asking for an audience."

Axe nodded and said, "Let him in." The servant complied as George walked in not long after.

Although George's eyes were blood red, his facial expression shows that he was extremely motivated. After seeing Axe, George immediately bowed and said, "Young Lord, I've finished the battle plan. Please take a look at it."

Axe looked at George and frowned, "George, have you been busy since yesterday evening? Didn't I tell you to take a rest?"

After seeing Axe frown, George couldn't help but stare and quickly replied, "Yes, I ask the Young Lord for forgiveness. I'm afraid of causing the Young Lord's mission to make mistakes. So I worked overnight to finish the battle plan."

Axe looked at George and sighed, "George, don't do this in the future. The battle plan isn't an immediately need. You need to take care of your body. The only thing you truly own is your body. You can contribute more in the future. When the time comes, I don't want your body to be unwell if I need you."

As soon as he heard this, George's expression loosened. Then he gave a sharp bow and said, "Yes, Young Lord. This George thanks the Young Lord for the concern."

Axe nodded and said, "Leave the plan behind. You go back and rest well. Come to me after. Go." George nodded before he placed the plan on the table. Then he gave Axe a salute and left.

When George left, Axe took the battle plan and gave it a glance. After a while, a smile couldn't help but appear on Axe's face.

George's battle plan was very good. It was very detailed and had considered a lot of aspects. The combat process was divided into several parts. The first part was the attack. The main goal was to break through the spatial rift's defensive line.

The second part was seizing the defensive line. Upon doing so, they would be able to make a counter-attack on the enemy.

The third part was exploiting their victory. After defending their ground, they would immediately send the energy cannons and war tanks in to attack the other party through the fog. This way, they would be able to see what lies behind.

It can be said that the plan was beautifully made. The first step was very clear and George even calculated how much people they would need. It included the estimated time it would take, their route of action, and reactions to certain levels of progress. If the enemy strongly resisted, then the battle plan would describe how to deal with it. All these things were carefully considered. Axe was very satisfied with the report.

Axe only gave George a small opportunity, but who would've thought that George would bring in such a huge surprise. Although this was only a battle plan, one could see a lot of things from it. With how well it was made, it showed the calibre of George's skill. For Axe, this was very important.

Finding a thousand soldiers was easy, but looking for a good talent was very difficult. Those with talent are extremely crucial to any military. At this point, George became more valuable in Axe's eyes.

Chapter 937 – Superior and Subordinate

Zhao Hai was aware of the happenings in the O'Neal Family. But even if they had plans against him, he still didn't care. After all, he was ready to deal with them. At this time, he was busy with the Sagittarius Continent. The battle was still going on, he didn't have time to waste on anything else.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but recognize how hard it was to deal with the Sagittarius Divines. Their main characteristic was their speed, they were very good at hit-and-run. They were doing guerilla warfare against Zhao Hai. This made it harder for Zhao Hai to deal with them.

At this time, Gold Ben and the others had entered the plane that belonged to the Winged Pegasus clan. Naturally, the Winged Pegasus were resisting hard. However, their strength simply couldn't compare to Gold Ben and the other Supreme Elders.

The Winged Pegasus had prepared themselves, unlike the Thunder Clan who had been decimated by the Supreme Elders. However, they still weren't able to pose a threat to Gold Ben and the others.

The resistance of the Winged Pegasus was much better compared to the Thunder Clan. It would be impossible for Gold Ben and the others to deal with the Winged Pegasus like the way they did with the Thunder Clan. Although the Supreme Elders were very strong inside their combat suits, they still couldn't wear them for too long. Because of this, after attacking the Winged Pegasus for a while, they would immediately retreat. They would find a place to rest before attacking once more. In any case, with their extremely small number, they would be able to evade the eyes of the Winged Pegasus.

But one shouldn't underestimate the method used by the Supreme Elders. They were very lethal. Even if the Winged Pegasus dispatched ten million people, the Supreme Elders could kill seven million of them before retreating.

It can be said that the situation of the nine Supreme Elders in the Winged Pegasus Clan was the same as Zhao Hai in the Sagittarius Continent. Both of them were being tied down.

One must know that the Winged Pegasus were very quick. Among the three clans, they had the most mobile troops. Because of this speed, as well as the blood lightning javelins that Zhao Hai gave them before, the Winged Pegasus were able to cause some problems to the Supreme Elders.

However, Zhao Hai finally had a method to deal with the Sagittarius Divines. The main reason why he wasn't able to clean the Sagittarius Divines up was because he had yet to map the entire Sagittarius Continent. Because of this, Zhao Hai had a hard time finding the positions of the Sagittarius Divines.

But after several days, Zhao Hai finally mapped the entire continent. Because of this, he was now able to see where the Divines were hiding. Upon seeing the enemy, Zhao Hai would immediately release his undead to engage them in close combat.

One must know that although the Sagittarius were formidable in ranged combat, their close combat capabilities were inferior compared to most Divines. With this disadvantage, the undead were able to easily kill them off.

After Zhao Hai completely dealt with the Sagittarius Divines, Axe and the others had also finished resting and were now ready to attack the spatial rift. Axe decided to use George's battle plan. However, it was a pity that the battle plan would have to be wasted. This was because Zhao Hai already withdrew all of his troops guarding the defensive line.

Axe stood in a place not far from the spatial rift. He looked calm but deep inside he was actually excited, and a faint trace of killing aura was starting to come out.

Right, killing aura. Axe's heart was feeling more and more agitated. He felt that Zhao Hai was just behind the spatial rift. Therefore, this attack was like a head-on collision with Zhao Hai.

George was standing by Axe's side. This was Axe's request. Axe needed to tell everyone that George was his trusted aide, which made George very excited.

However, George still looked worriedly at the spatial rift. Although he was very confident in his battle plan, George still felt unease. After all, this was an opportunity for him to prove himself. If his battle plan went smoothly, then he would gain a stable footing inside Axe's heart. But if it fails, then it was likely that Axe would give up on him. Without anyone backing him up, he wouldn't be able to make something of himself.

Axe looked at the time. After seeing that it was appropriate, he looked at George and said, "George, pass the order to attack."

George nodded. He took a deep breath before turning his head and loudly said, "Pass the Young Lord's order, begin the attack!"

Axe looked satisfied at George. He rated George's battle plan as very good, but Axe also knew that he was just a rookie commander. Therefore, he had the battle plan sent to the generals that came with him. He didn't have the confidence to see if it was really good or not.

Very good, after looking at the plan, the Captains thought that it was perfect. This caused Axe to feel relieved. He had also paid more attention to George.

What made Axe feel more satisfied was George's performance. George's actions were quite good and well-measured. George could just say, "Pass the order, begin the attack!" Everyone would still be aware that it was Axe's command. However, "Pass the Young Lord's order, begin the attack!" sounded much better to Axe's ears.

Axe was just a rookie commander, he still needed to increase his prestige. In fact, Axe had little to no help regarding the attack on the spatial rift. The battle plan was made by George while the operation was left to the captains. It can be said that the thing Axe did was just to issue the order to attack.

Axe hoped to increase his prestige using this attack. Because of this, he wished for people to know that he was the one in command.

After gaining experience, Axe knew that he wasn't an average youth. Doing laborious tasks was not something he ought to do. He was a superior, and superiors wouldn't be able to worry too much as long as his people were doing well. The battle plan was made by George, but George was found by him. This was already enough. With this action, he was already able to gain merit as a superior.

This was also something that his father had taught him. Before a superior gains influence, they would need to increase their prestige. Once your influence was unshakable, only then would you be able to relax.

At this point, Axe still needed to increase his influence. Because of this, Axe wouldn't have liked it if George just said, "Pass the order, begin the attack!". This would lessen Axe's merit.

But since George said the right thing, pointing out that Axe was the commander. The subordinates would place Axe's name in their minds. As long as the fight was won, Axe would gain a certain status inside the hearts of these subordinates. This was gaining prestige.

Because of this point, Axe was very satisfied with George. George was a thoughtful person, that's why he decided to word his command properly.

George was an intelligent man. He was clear about Axe's status in the O'Neal family. This young man, who used to be unpopular because of his risk-taking attitude, didn't have a good reputation in the family. Fortunately, since he was the Patriarch's first wife's son, and had never wronged the family, his position as the Junior Patriarch was still quite solid.

However, the Junior Patriarch's involvement with the Ark Continent made everyone startled. Although this was due to Axe's risk-taking attitude, entering an unknown plane was still regarded as a courageous move by the family. Because of this, the members of the family began to see the Junior Patriarch in a new light. Moreover, the patriarch had started to make his move and train the Junior Patriarch and enhance Axe's influence. So after thinking about it, George decided to word the order that way.

After the order was passed on, George turned to look at Axe. Axe had a faint smile on his face, he looked very satisfied. George couldn't help but become happy, he knew that he did the right decision in addressing the Young Lord with the command.

With Axe's order being passed on, the O'Neal family's attack finally began. The first to move were the energy cannons. The energy cannons of the O'Neal family were much bigger than the ones used by Zhao Hai. Naturally, these energy cannons had some differences. The energy cannons don't fire beams, instead, they fire shells.

Naturally, with shells being the ammunition, the energy cannons were used differently compared to Zhao Hai's magic cannons. The O'Neal family's cannons looked just like the ones on Earth. A lot of magic formations were inscribed on the shells. And instead of gunpowder, a magical powder was used. This magical powder had the same explosive property as gunpowder, however its might was much stronger, making them more lethal.

There were 1000 energy cannons in total. After Axe's order, the magic cannons immediately made waves of attacks. Flames emitted from the cannons as it fired towards the spatial rift. After five rounds of firing, the cannons stopped. After that, the war tanks and magic armors, looking like ants and mosquitoes, threw themselves into the spatial rift.

Chapter 938 – I'll Certainly Find You!

Axe looked at the spatial rift. He didn't know what the battle would be like, but one thing was for sure. The battlefield was an ever changing entity, nobody would know what would happen next. George's plan might be very well made, but sometimes the unexpected would happen.

Axe didn't participate in the battle. Although he had participated in battles during his explorations, he was still inexperienced when it came to large fights. Also, he didn't join because he knew how anything can happen in the battlefield.

George was as nervous as Axe. If the attack didn't go well, Axe wouldn't be affected too much, he could just launch a second attack. However, for George, it would be a disaster, he would lose the trust that Axe had given him. For George who had no background, he might not even be able to keep his position of Captain.

Under the two's gaze, the magic armors and war tanks rushed towards the spatial rift. Axe and George held their breath at the same time. It was only after some time did the two recover, but they still kept their eyes on the spatial rift.

One minute passed by and there weren't any sounds of fighting from the spatial rift. Five minutes went by, there was still nothing. Ten minutes, half an hour, no sound could be heard.

Axe couldn't help but turn to George and said, "George, go send someone to take a look. See what's happening on the other side. Why aren't there any noise? Are we carrying a silent attack?"

George nodded. But just as he was about to prepare, a black spot suddenly emerged from the spatial rift. It was a magic armor, George stopped and immediately went to protect Axe.

Axe looked at George's action and nodded. However, his attention was still concentrated on the magic armor. He really wanted to know what happened to the spatial rift, why there was no sound.

Before long, the magic armor flew until it was 500 meters away from axe before it was stopped. Then the magic armor descended to the ground as its pilot went out. After confirming the pilot's identity, the man was taken to see Axe.

Axe looked at the man, naturally he didn't know him. The messenger arrived in front of Axe and then gave him a salute, "Reporting to the Junior Patriarch. Lion combat unit's second squad messenger Bill is here on the Captain's orders. I'm ordered to report the situation to the Junior Patriarch."

Axe nodded, "Tell me what's going on. Why can't I hear any fighting?"

Bill immediately replied, "Reporting to the Junior Patriarch. There simply isn't any fighting on the other side. We didn't discover any enemies. We rushed through the fog and were surprised by what happened. The Captain is asking the Junior Patriarch to take a look and see the situation."

Axe stared, then he nodded and said, "Alright, I'll take a look."

George quickly replied, "Young Lord, please allow me to ask a few questions."

Axe turned his head to George and smiled, "George, what do you want to ask? Go on."

After George expressed his gratitude, he turned to Bill and said, "Bill, are there really no enemies, or have they been destroyed by us? Also, since you're asking the Young Lord to head inside, is the situation absolutely safe?"

Bill immediately replied, "We were unable to defeat the enemy, there simply aren't any. The terrain inside has been completely destroyed by the energy cannons, so we cannot take a look. But rest assured, the situation has been under complete control, it's very safe."

George nodded, then he turned to Axe and said, "Young Lord, I'll arrange a modified Tiger War Tank to go with you."

Axe gave a nod, "Alright, go prepare. Right, let's go in together. I want to see what happened on the other side."

George complied and immediately turned around and left. Before long, a modified Tiger war tank stopped beside Axe. George opened the door of the war tank and welcomed Axe in. After Axe and George was inside, the war tank immediately entered the spatial rift.

It didn't take a long time before the war tank emerged from the other side of the spatial rift. Upon exiting, George couldn't help but frown, then he whispered to Axe, "Young Lord, the fog is much lighter

compared to before. Last time, we only have three meters of visibility, but this time it seems to be ten meters.”

Axe stared, then he turned to George and said, “Are you sure?”

George nodded, “I am absolutely sure, Young Lord. I entered this place several times. I have a good understanding of the situation here.”

Axe gently knit his brows and said, “Since the fog is disappearing, does it mean that the enemy has retreated? Did they discover our army so they decided to pull back?”

George gave a heavy nod and said, “Perhaps that is the case. I’ve been unfair to the Young Lord. My battle plan has wasted a lot of the O’Neal family’s shells.”

Axe smiled and said, “That doesn’t matter. We still managed to seize the area have we not? This cannot be blamed on you. Your battle plan is perfect.”

George nodded. After a while, the war tank went through the mist. Axe and George stared as the scene appeared before them. It was a great plain, they could also see a mountain in the distance. There were trees here and there, the environment was very good.

In this plain were the magic cannons and war tanks. Naturally, these were the ones who were sent to attack. Axe calmed down after a while and looked at the plain with a smile on his face. His smile became wider and wider before it evolved into laughter.

George recovered the moment he heard Axe laugh. He also looked at the giant plain and understood why Axe laughed. Such a big land would naturally have a lot of resources, minerals, and population. If they manage to conquer this land, then the O’Neal family would become the Atlanta Plane’s top clan.

George quickly said, “Young Lord, congratulations. Compared to the Ark Continent, this place seemed to be much bigger. The Young Lord has greatly contributed to the O’Neal family. Young Lord, you should tell the Patriarch about this as soon as possible.”

George opened the door as Axe jumped out of the war tank. At this time, they were approached by squad leaders as well as war tank commanders. They reported the situation to Axe. They haven't run into any enemies, there was nothing noteworthy to report.

Axe looked at the surrounding place and nodded, "Inform the reserve troops and have them deliver the supplies immediately. Build a base here as soon as possible. And have scout troops look into the surrounding area."

The captains immediately prepared everything. Axe excitedly looked at the land. He suddenly thought that his decision to enter the Ark Continent's spatial rift was the most correct decision he had made in his entire life. His discovery of the Ark Continent was certainly due to his luck.

Although there was a dangerous region in the Ark Continent, the continent was abundant in resources. Discovering this new plane was a very good thing for the O'Neal family.

Before long, the follow-up team from the Ark Continent arrived and began to build a base. The scouts had also been sent out. Axe had also sent people to send word back to his father about the current situation.

After having arranged these things, Axe sat inside the war tank and looked at the busy people. He couldn't help but feel uplifted. George was also standing right by Axe's side. His heart was similarly moved. He knew what the discovery of this place meant for Axe. This meant that his status in the O'Neal family had become more stable. When the water rises, the boats rise as well. After thinking about this, George couldn't help but feel excited.

After some time, Axe said, "George, you said that you met enemies here. Why didn't they resist our entry this time?"

George, who was still daydreaming, woke up upon hearing the question. He frowned for a moment before he turned to Axe and said, "Young Lord, I think they must have noticed our reinforcements. They thought they couldn't resist so they gave up on this place. They should be ready to deal with us on this continent. I think we need to be careful."

Axe nodded, "That's possible. Moreover, I suspect that this matter has something to do with that Zhao Hai I met before. Remind everyone to stay on guard. The enemy might not give us an opportunity to relax." George nodded before he turned around and left.

Axe turned his head towards the Taurus Continent and said, "Zhao Hai, I know you're in here. Wait for me, I will certainly find you. You'll pay for deceiving me."

Zhao Hai looked at the monitor and smiled faintly, "Interesting. This fellow actually wanted to take revenge. Unfortunately, I cannot spare any time right now. I really wanted to play along."

Laura smiled and said, "You don't have to go there yourself. The undead are enough to deal with them. Right, Brother Hai, now that we have dealt with the Sagittarius Continent, where do we go next?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "We'll go to the Pisces Continent."

Chapter 939 – Laying it Out

Just as Zhao Hai prepared to attack the Pisces Continent, Fei'er and the others were also busy with something. They were sitting inside the Space with a small table in front of them. On the table were some cups as well as several side dishes.

Ding drank some liquor. He took a whiff of the cup and said, "Mister's liquor is really tasty. Our Barbarian liquor isn't as strong as this one."

Fei'er also took a sip of the liquor as he smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know why, but I feel that it's quite bitter."

Upon hearing Fei'er, Shan also smiled bitterly. He drank some liquor in order to forget the pain. Every Barbarian would be transported to the Space soon, they didn't suffer any loss. On the other hand, the Winged Pegasus Clan were still yet to agree on something.

In the past few days, it can be said that Shan was the most busy. He helped the Barbarians move while at the same time returning to his room every night to wait for Speaker Fang.

However, the clan's current situation wasn't doing good. Nobody knows why, but the nine Supreme Elders weren't attacking strongly. This gave hope to the clan. Some people who decided to enter the Space changed their mind after hearing about this.

At this time, there were less than 100 thousand Winged Pegasus households inside the Space. This was what Shan was most worried about. He didn't believe that the Supreme Elders would let them off easily. The reasons why the Supreme Elders slowed their attack might be because, first, they wanted to exert pressure on Zhao Hai so that he would return. And second, they wanted to keep the Winged Pegasus' hope, so that they would be able to eliminate them all when the time comes.

However, Shan was currently a criminal in the Winged Pegasus Clan. He simply didn't dare to appear in public. But at the same time, Speaker Fang's authority had been limited. Although he was a Council Speaker, his actual rallying strength wasn't good.

Because of these reasons, most of the Winged Pegasus members weren't willing to enter the Space. This was something Shan didn't want to see the most. At this rate, then there would be more Thunder Clan members in the Space compared to the Winged Pegasus.

Ding looked at the two and sighed, "Brothers, we can only do what we can do right now, and leave everything else to fate. How about this, Shan, how about we talk to mister about this. It might be possible for Mister to come and help you. No matter what, we can't have the Winged Pegasus be eliminated by the nine Supreme Elders.

Shan smiled bitterly and said, "I want to contact Mister, but I think he is also having a hard time. Moreover, with the performance of my clan, will Mister still help us?"

Just as Shan said that, Zhao Hai's voice suddenly came, "How will you know if you don't try?"

The three stared before they turned to see Zhao Hai. Upon seeing Zhao Hai, Fe'er immediately said, "Mister, you're back? How come you're here?"

Zhao Hai looked at the three and smiled, "I've heard of your current situation so I came back. I'm still preparing to deal with the Pisces Continent. But do you really need me here?"

Shan quickly knelt down and said, "Mister, I ask you to please rescue my people. Although they have wronged you, I still ask Mister to help them." Then he proceeded to kowtow to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai waved his hand, making Shan get up, then he said, "I'm aware of what's happening to your clan. However, even if I go and help, it's not necessary that they would accept it. Moreover, I'll tell you that I already have plans to deal with the Pisces Continent. At the same time, the foreign races have sent their troops to the Leo Continent. When they arrive at the Leo Continent and occupy it, then the Supreme Elders might retreat."

Fei'er and the others looked puzzled at Zhao Hai. Why would the Supreme Elders retreat? They already reached this point, so why would they give it up?"

After seeing the expression on their faces, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "If I deal with the Divines, then the Divines would want to deal with me. But if the foreign races are added to the equation, then things would become different. When the foreign races come, then the Supreme Elders might change their target and deal with the foreign races instead."

Fei'er and the others nodded. However, they also knew that this was just a possibility, this wasn't for certain. Although the hatred between the Divines and the Foreign Races was quite large, the hatred between Zhao Hai and the Divines weren't small as well. It was still not certain that the Supreme Elders would shift their targets to the foreign races.

Also, the current Winged Pegasus Clan had some hatred for Zhao Hai. Even if Zhao Hai wanted to help the Winged Pegasus, it might be possible that the Winged Pegasus would not let him.

Shan didn't know what to do in this situation. He was clear that the outcome wouldn't be good, but he had no way of persuading the Patriarch. This caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable. At this point, he was really hoping that the Supreme Elders would change their target, just like Zhao Hai said.

Zhao Hai sat in front of the small table and took his own cup out before pouring himself some liquor. Then he looked at the three people and said, "Sit down. Let me tell you something."

The three began to sit down and looked at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai looked at the three and began talking, "Presently, the defensive line in the Taurus Continent has fallen to the enemy. The O'Neal family's magic

armors have arrived. I'm organizing some undead to drag them down. Therefore, Ding, you need to transfer all of your people to the Space soon."

Ding nodded. He had seen the attacking power of the O'Neal family's magic armor. To be honest, he didn't have the confidence to block them.

Then Zhao Hai said, "Also, there's something else. I'm close to ascending."

As soon as the three heard Zhao Hai say this, their expression immediately changed. No matter which race, all of them had legends about ascension. The Divines especially had plenty of ascension stories. Because of this, when the three heard Zhao Hai state that he was close to ascending, they couldn't help but get startled. However, their thoughts quickly changed. If there was someone in the Divine Realm who had the qualification to ascend, then that would be Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at the three and said, "The Divines have a Deity. He's a person from the Cultivation Realm and is the one in charge of our planes. He uses the Divines in order to collect something called Faith Power. Although I don't know what this Faith Power is, but it seems to be very important to them, they really wanted it. But this Deity has been defeated by me twice. And with how I am currently dealing with the Divines, it can be said that I have some enmity with this Deity."

The three listened carefully to Zhao Hai's words. This was the first time that they've heard of this, and they were very surprised. Zhao Hai looked at them and continued, "The reason why I made the three clans enter the Space was because I want to take you with me when I ascend. This way, you won't be under the control of the Deity any longer. Your relationship with me, being my ally, it's the same as offending that Deity. In that case, will he let you off when I'm gone? When the time comes, your clans could only be exterminated."

The bodies of Fei'er and the others shook. Their expressions greatly changed. Naturally, they thought of the horror of the situation. Zhao Hai then went on to say, "I know that you've already discovered by this time that I've been using the Supreme Elders in order to force the three clans into the Space. But I had no choice. If I told you this before, then you wouldn't have believed it. And even if you did, your people won't."

The three smiled bitterly. They had thought about this point before. Ever since they had entered the Space, they came to understand that if Zhao Hai wanted to help them deal with the Supreme Elders, then he certainly had the ability to do so. However, Zhao Hai actually didn't do it. It seems like Zhao Hai was using the Supreme Elders to compel the three clans to move to the Space.

But even if they had thought about this, they still trusted Zhao Hai and didn't say anything. In their opinion, Zhao Hai's Space had better conditions compared to their own planes. Entering the Space wouldn't be bad for their clan. They just didn't expect that Zhao Hai would have an extraordinary reason.

Zhao Hai looked at the three people and smiled bitterly, "I do indeed have the ability to deal with the nine Supreme Elders. However, I won't dare to make a move. I discovered that the plane has started to repel me. If I fight with my full strength, then I would be thrown out even if I managed to defeat the Supreme Elders. I would then be leaving the three clans behind."

After speaking up to here, Zhao Hai sighed and said, "If you stay in this place, then your three clans can only wait to be destroyed. You've seen how strong my Hell King's ship is. The Divine Race's Deity has a lot of those weapons. As long as the Divines get their hands on a weapon like the Hell King's ship, then dealing with you would be very easy. Because of this, I didn't dare to make a move. I can only avoid the nine Supreme Elders. I can't risk ascending and leaving you here."

Fei'er and the others looked at one another. They believed Zhao Hai's words. When they first met Zhao Hai, Zhao Hai didn't have the Hell King's ship. If Zhao Hai had the Hell King's ship, then he wouldn't have needed to fear the Divines and the Demons. The Hell King's ship was simply an item that goes against the heavens' will.

Ding stood up and bowed, "This Ding pledges to Mister. Starting today, the Barbarians will treat mister as a deity. This Ding is ashamed for doubting mister."

Fei'er and Shan did the same. The two stood up and gave Zhao Hai a bow, feeling shame. They suspected Zhao Hai before, but now that Zhao Hai laid everything into the table, they couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Alright, I've made mistakes as well. If I haven't dealt with the Divine Race's Deity then this wouldn't have happened. Also, you're free to do whatever you want. Worship me as a deity or not, I don't really care. You can believe in whoever and whatever you want, I won't stop you."

Fei'er and the others sat back down before Zhao Hai continued, "The Taurus Divines have used a formation in order to change the laws of the Ark Continent. This caused the barrier of the Ark Continent

to collapse. The O'Neal family is from the Atlanta Plane. Originally, there was one continent in the Atlanta Place. But later on, because of a massive war, the continent was divided into three. The three continents are different from one another. One continent practices martial arts, this continent is known as the Warrior Continent. Another continent specializes in magic, it's called the Mage Continent. And the last continent uses things like magic armors, it's called the Magic Armor Continent. The O'Neal family is just a big family in this continent. And I suspect that the Atlanta Plane isn't managed by the Divine Race's Deity."

The three looked puzzled at Zhao Hai as Fei'er said, "Why does mister think so?"

Zhao Hai replied, "I think there's a reason for this. You must have heard about the Goblin Race. They were destroyed by the Divines and turned into slaves. They were living in peace along with the Divines, but why were they suddenly destroyed?"

The three looked at each other, they haven't thought about it before. They just thought that it was due to the ambition of the Divines. But now that Zhao Hai said something, it seems like there were some underlying facts.

Zhao Hai looked at the three and said, "The Divine Race's destruction of Goblin Race was due to the command of their Deity. It was because the Goblins have developed magic armors."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Fei'er stared. He had seen one of these Goblin constructs before. These Goblin magic armors couldn't even be compared to the strong ones used by the O'Neal family. So why would the Divines choose to destroy the Goblins?

Zhao Hai turned to Fei'er and said, "The problem lies here. This is where my suspicion comes from. The Goblins had just started researching magic formations and magic armors, yet they were already decimated by the Divine Race's Deity. Meanwhile, the Atlanta Plane's magic armors have reached an extremely high level, but the Deity just let them off. Isn't this strange? Because of this, I suspect that the Atlanta Plane isn't in control of the Deity. It was only because of the Ark Continent that the two planes became connected. If this was the case, then does the Atlanta Plane have another Deity managing it? If there was, then what would happen if he discovers the Ark Continent. If both sides get into conflict, then what consequences would there be?"

With Zhao Hai laying out the facts, the expression on Fei'er and the others' faces continually changed.

Chapter 940 – The O'Neal Family's Worry

To be honest, Fei'er and the others haven't thought about this before. They were too small for matters like these. What were these people? They were Deities, the managers of planes. Compared to the Divines Race's Supreme Elders, these people were much more powerful.

However, the one thing they could understand was that the moment these two existences fought, small people like them would surely be affected. What would happen if these two deities fight and take their treasures out to deal a fatal blow? It would be impossible for small people to survive such an impact. Moreover, in the eyes of these two people, those on the lower planes were merely tools used to gather Faith Power.

Zhao Hai looked at the three and sighed, "Presently in the Ark Continent, besides the O'Neal family, the underworld's undead and magic beasts are also present. The undead and magic beasts are currently hiding inside the poisonous Dark Mist. If we go in, not only would we get poisoned, we would be assaulted by the underworld's creatures as well. Among these creatures are beings with spiritual wisdom, much like humans. At this time, the Underworld had seized the Aksu Empire and it will slowly swallow the entire Ark Continent. After that, the Dark Mist would surely enter the spatial rifts and enter the Divine Realm. When that time comes, the Divines wouldn't be able to stop them, much less you."

After speaking up to here, Zhao Hai let out a long breath and said, "Because of these reasons, I have to use some methods in order to compel you to enter the Space. At the very least, I would be able to provide you with absolute safety. You can live here with relief, nobody will come to attack you. You won't need to worry about having something to eat."

Zhao Hai continued, "I can help you block the nine Supreme Elders, but I cannot use my full strength. I could only entangle the Supreme Elders, but this will just waste even more time. Most importantly, I cannot stay in this plane for too long. If I couldn't send you to the Space as soon as possible, then I would risk leaving you behind when I ascend. Because of this, I can only resort to this terrible plan. Although your clans would suffer serious losses, you won't be exterminated at the very least. Your clan could still continue and develop slowly."

After speaking up to here, Zhao Hai looked at the three people's eyes and said, "I don't care about what you might think right now. You may hate me or blame me, I only did what I think is correct."

Fei'er and the others stayed silent. They understood what Zhao Hai meant. However, even after hearing the truth from Zhao Hai, the three still couldn't blame him. Fei'er shook his head and said, "Mister, we won't be unfair to you. You have tried your best, the ones to be blamed should be us." Ding and Shan nodded in agreement.

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "How are you planning to deal with the Winged Pegasus now? Have you figured out a way?"

Shan frowned and replied, "Mister, the clan's situation is already out of my control. The Patriarch accused me of trying to assassinate him, ordering the entire clan for my arrest. Because of this, the clan became in opposition to mister. Moreover, the nine Supreme Elders weren't showing their fierce sides. This caused the clan to keep their hopes up, those who initially wanted to move to the Space changed their minds. Speaker Fang is also trying to convince our clansmen, but the result isn't ideal."

Zhao Hai gently knit his brows. It can be said that dealing with this ally was more difficult than dealing with an enemy. For his enemies, Zhao Hai could just dispatch his troops and throw them to the Space. But to an ally, this wouldn't be a good idea.

Ding said, "The Barbarian Patriarch will enter the Space in about two days. He said that he would try to persuade the Winged Pegasus Patriarch in hopes that he would enter the Space."

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "I'm afraid that this wouldn't be easy, it may not succeed. But go on and still try it. I don't much time to take care of your affairs recently, I can only leave this matter to you. Let's just hope that the Supreme Elders would shift their target to the foreign races. Otherwise, the situation would become more dangerous."

Shan and the others had a heavy heart. In this case, they had less methods to use. Even if Zhao Hai was willing to help them, things still wouldn't be positive. After all, Zhao Hai can't just forcefully take the Winged Pegasus Clan and throw them to the Space.

Zhao Hai looked at the three and then said, "Alright, I already told you what you need to know. I must go back and prepare to deal with the Pisces Divines so I won't be staying here for long. You need to be careful. And Shan, you need to find a solution as soon as possible."

Shan nodded. Then Zhao Hai's figure flashed before disappearing. After Zhao Hai left, Shan turned his head to Fei'er and said, "Fei'er, do you think that what mister said was real?"

Fei'er nodded and said, "It should be at least 80% true. You had seen the O'Neal family. The Divine Race had ruled the Divine Realm for a long time. If they really allowed the study on magic formations, then

they surely would have magic armors no lesser in ability compared to the O'Neal family. But after such a long time, did the Divine Race's magic formation change even a little bit? Because of this, I believe that mister was telling the truth. Just like mister said, if our three clans don't enter the Space, then sooner or later we would be eliminated."

Shan and Ding nodded. They agreed with Fei'er's words. Given Zhao Hai's strength, if it wasn't for their relationship, then Zhao Hai would just completely ignore them. They believed that Zhao Hai didn't lack people. The three suspected that the Ark Continent's people, the Demons, and even the Taurus Divines were also inside the Space. Zhao Hai wouldn't have any losses if he leaves the three clans behind. This also made Shan worry. Zhao Hai had shown them the future, but his clansmen still weren't moving. This caused Shan to be at a difficult position.

Zhao Hai emerged inside the Hell King's ship upon exiting the Space. Upon seeing Zhao Hai, Laura said, "Brother Hai, why did you suddenly decide to tell Fei'er and the others everything?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "They already had suspicions, so I might as well tell them the truth. In any case, they are already inside the Space. If they wanted to leave then that won't be a problem. If they decide to leave, then nobody could blame me for what happens to them."

Laura nodded, she also knew that what Zhao Hai said was true. Zhao Hai agreed to move the three clans to the Space because of the current situation. It can be said that the three clans moving to the Space would offer no immediate advantage to Zhao Hai. They would only provide Faith Power in the far off future.

Lizzy looked at the monitor, it was currently showing the situation with the spatial rift. She turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, now that the O'Neal family has entered the rift, how do you plan to deal with them? Will you try to direct them towards the Winged Pegasus clan?"

Zhao Hai slightly smiled and said, "Right, let's just lead them over. Let's see how strong the magic armors really are. There are God-rank magic armors in the O'Neal family. I want to see how formidable those are."

Lizzy nodded and said, "What about now? Do we attack their base? Stop them from building it?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Just let them build it. The O'Neal family isn't doing very well. We will to deal with the Pisces Divines first."

Zhao Hai's words weren't cursing the O'Neal family. The O'Neal family really weren't having a great time. The O'Neal Patriarch was currently sitting inside his study, a letter in front of him. The letter was written by those in the northern defensive line.

They had made the proper arrangements for the northern defensive line, even sending strong energy cannons. But in the letter, the general in charge of the north reported that the energy cannons were doing a poor job in holding the dark mist back. Even if they used all of their firepower, the dark mist was still expanding, it wasn't showing any intention to stop. To say it bluntly, all of their previous efforts were useless.

This was the most worrying thing for the O'Neal family. If the northern army couldn't defend, then what could they do? The expansion of the Dark Mist was almost constant, it wouldn't reduce its speed for anything. It wasn't that fast, but it couldn't be said to be slow either.

If the Dark Mist continued expanding at this speed, then in a few months it would prove to be a threat to the O'Neal family. This caused the Patriarch to have a headache.

At this time, footsteps were suddenly heard. Then a servant's voice was heard, "Patriarch, the Junior Patriarch has sent word."

When the Patriarch heard his servant, he couldn't help but stare for a moment before his expression changed as he said, "Give it here, quick." The servant complied immediately and opened the door to enter and deliver the letter to the Patriarch.

The Patriarch looked at the letter, then he broke the seal before opening it. He thought that Axe had suffered setbacks in the attack and was asking for reinforcements. But after reading the letter, the Patriarch's expression couldn't help but light up. He placed the letter down on the table and laughed.

The letter's arrival was too timely. There's no need to worry about the northern defensive line now. This letter happened to give them a way out.

At this point, the Patriarch believed that Axe was the O'Neal family's good fortune. Not only did he discover the Ark Continent, he even found a new plane.