

Another World 971

Chapter 971 – Making a Mistake

After waiting for Bluewell to leave, Zhao Hai turned his head to the manager and said that he had some gold bricks to deposit.

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the manager immediately said, “Mister, please come with me.” After that, Zhao Hai went along with the manager.

When Zhao Hai arrived inside the room, he discovered that it was the same as the one in the previous city. It seems like all Magic Armor Banks have similar rooms like this.

Zhao Hai proceeded to put 20 million gold coins worth of gold bricks into the formation. The manager also confirmed that they were worth 20 million. After having the value deposited into his ID card, Zhao Hai proceeded to leave.

After returning to the hotel, Laura said, “Brother Hai, are you really sure about giving Bluewell 5 million gold coins in order to open a factory?”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “Why not? In any case, we would recoup the money sooner or later. Also, opening this factory would only give us benefits right? And before, we made a huge mistake, it is time for us to correct it.”

When Laura and the others heard this, they couldn’t help but stare. Laura looked at Zhao Hai with a puzzled expression as she asked, “Brother Hai, what mistake?”

Zhao Hai replied, “We made a serious mistake. We thought that after we ascend, it would be impossible for us to return here. However, that only applies to ordinary cultivators. On the other hand, we have the Space. Even if we cannot return, what about the races that are under us? Couldn’t they just return to this place? Is there no material here that the Upper Realm need?”

As soon as Laura and the others heard this, they were immediately surprised. Then their faces seem to show their enlightenment. Indeed, just like Zhao Hai said, they made a mistake.

People from the Cultivation Realm couldn't return to the lower realms because they were affected by the laws of the heaven and the earth. But to Zhao Hai, this simply wasn't an issue. It can be said that the Space itself wasn't something that the heavens can affect. Therefore, after Zhao Hai ascends, as long as they still had the Space's map, they could return at any time.

Whether it was the Ark Continent, Demon Realm, Divine Realm, or the Atlanta Plane, all of them had good things present. Most importantly, these things would belong to Zhao Hai alone.

In these places, not to say about anything else, how much gold do they have? With more gold, Zhao Hai's Space could do more things. How much influence could this get in the Cultivation Realm? How much influence would Zhao Hai have? There was no need to express it.

Laura and the others took a deep breath. Then Laura turned to Zhao hai and said, "So what Brother Hai is saying is, the factory would be a preparation for the future?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "The situation with the Magic Armor Continent is special, the Atlanta Plane is special as well. If this lower plane has some way of blocking the underworld, then our 5 million gold coins would be a chess piece that we leave behind. For us, this only brings advantages."

Laura nodded, "That is indeed a good way to use 5 million. On the contrary, I think it's too cheap. I don't know what kind of person this Bluewell is, I hope that he doesn't betray us."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "He wouldn't dare. He is only an ordinary person of the Atlanta Plane. He might be intelligent, he might be good at business. However, in the face of absolute strength, all of those cleverness would be a joke. If he dared to play with me, then I could easily kill him."

Laura also nodded. Just like what Zhao Hai said, not to say about Bluewell, Zhao Hai wasn't even afraid of the O'Neal family. If Bluewell dared to betray Zhao Hai, then his life would be gone in a blink of an eye.

Zhao Hai looked at the ladies and said, "The Divines have been destroyed by us. It looks like the foreign races wouldn't join us. And now we've left a seed in the Atlanta Plane. Things here have almost been taken care of. Now we'll go to the underworld. Before, I didn't dare to go all out against the Skeleton King. But now it's different. My strength is still the same as before yet am no longer suppressed. We'll go to the Underworld and see if we can leave something behind there."

Laura nodded and said, "Indeed. The Underworld is too mysterious. That Skeleton King looks like he isn't at the apex of the Underworld. Brother Hai, what do you think?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "I also feel the same. This is the reason why I'm very interested with the Underworld. As long as we get the Ascension magic armor of the Atlanta Plane, then there's nothing else we need. At that time, we can go to the Underworld and see what it looks like."

Laura nodded, then she said, "We also need to pay attention to the Winged Pegasus Clan's situation. The O'Neal family would discover them by tomorrow. When that time comes, another war would start."

Zhao Hai thought about it and said, "Alright, let's call Shan over to the Space."

When Laura heard this, she chuckled slightly before she turned away to manage things.

Shan has been unhappy in the past few days. His people weren't cooperating with him. Although they had reached an agreement to enter the Space, the Winged Pegasus were always looking for reasons to drag on. Those who did this the most were the Elder and senior members of the clan. These people disobeyed Speaker Fang, not to say about Shan. Everytime he faced those people, Shan couldn't help but get furious.

However, Shan didn't want Zhao Hai to come and handle the matter. He knew that if he called Zhao Hai over, then it's possible that Zhao Hai would be disappointed and may never involve himself with the Winged Pegasus anymore. For the Winged Pegasus, this would surely be a huge disaster.

Although he was very disappointed with his people, Shan endured for his race. He still had hope for his clansmen.

What made Shan feel depressed was the fact that nobody cared about his efforts. And instead of being grateful, his clansmen even disliked him. It would be impossible for Shan to be happy in this situation.

Shan's situation now was similar to the time before Zhao Hai killed Yifei. It seems like Zhao Hai killing Yifei caused the Winged Pegasus to resist more. The Winged Pegasus opposed Shan in every decision he made. Even Speaker Fang didn't enter these people's eyes, much less Shan.

This day, Shan was inside Speaker Fang's room, discussing how to solve their clan's matters. It has been a few days since Zhao Hai left the Winged Pegasus territory, yet there were no movements from their part. The two were getting more and more anxious, but they weren't strong enough.

At this time, Shan suddenly felt his messenger fish acting up. Shan's expression changed, he looked at Speaker Fang and forced a smile, "Mister is looking for me. It seems like he's been discontented with our progress."

Speaker Fang stared before he smiled bitterly. To be honest, he was also discontented at their current state. In these few days, less than 100 households managed to enter the Space. These households were people who had good relationships with the two of them. As for the others, they simply weren't willing to move.

Shan took his messenger fish and heard Zhao Hai's voice, "Shan, Speaker Fang, please go to the Space, I have something to tell you two."

Shan looked at Speaker Fang, then he took his command token out as the two entered the Space. Upon entering, they discovered that they were standing inside a huge lotus. The two couldn't help but gawk, but they soon recovered when they saw Fei'er and Ding.

After seeing the two, Zhao Hai immediately said, "Come here and take a seat." After giving a salute, Shan and Fang walked towards the room where Zhao Hai was.

This wasn't Zhao Hai's room inside the ship, instead it was the ship's reception room. Zhao Hai had some small dishes prepared as well as some bottles of liquor. After the group had a sip of their wine, Zhao Hai turned to Shan and smiled, "How are things going? Are you having hard times recently?"

Shan looked embarrassed at Zhao Hai, he didn't know how to respond. They certainly weren't having a good time. Zhao Hai looked at Shan's expression and faintly smiled, "Don't worry much about it, I don't blame you. When I killed Yifei, I've already expected this to happen. Don't be too hard on yourself. I asked you here today because I have something to tell you. In about two days, the O'Neal family's scouts would discover the entrance to the Winged Pegasus Clan's Plane."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Shan and Speaker Fang's expression changed. The two stared at Zhao Hai while Zhao Hai returned their gaze.

Suddenly, Fei'er clapped hard as he said, "Shan, this is good news. You can use this opportunity to compel your people to enter the Space. They didn't want to enter the Space because they think Mister is lying about the magic armors. Now that the magic armors are coming, those people would know that they're real. When the time comes, they won't oppose to moving to the Space. However, things wouldn't be easy in the beginning. Your people would surely try to face the magic armor. Only after knowing the strength of the magic armors would they be willing to follow your words. You need to be mentally prepared."

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Shan and Fang's expression were somewhat ugly. They didn't want to deal with their clansmen using this method. Zhao Hai saw their reaction and couldn't help but feel disappointed. They were too indecisive, failing to forgo the right thing over a small sacrifice. The most important matter was survival! Shan and Fang were thinking in the mindset of a hero. Not to say being a hero, they didn't even have the strength to be one.

Yes, Zhao Hai's plan would kill people. But don't forget that these people died in order to save a lot more people.

Shan clearly knew this, yet they were still hesitating. Up until this time, they still wanted to bring all of their people into the Space. Who knows if it was because of their naivety, or were they just being stupid.

Zhao Hai shook his head and sighed. Then he looked at Shan and said, "Shan, if given the opportunity, would you kill one person in order to save ten thousand?"

Shan started when he heard this. He himself wasn't an indecisive person, he even had Zhao Hai kill Yifei before. But these days, his people were not cooperating with him, he was not trusted and was even loathed. This caused him to be mentally affected. Because of this, he wanted to prove himself and bring all of his people into the Space.

It's possible that Shan didn't discover this point and was just a subconscious action. Because of this, Shan held some resistance towards Fei'er's words.

But now that he heard Zhao Hai, he was startled, it seems like he was awakened. Zhao Hai looked at Shan and smiled, "Shan. Don't forget about your goal. If you hesitate, more people would die. If you don't agree to the plan, then that's also fine. I happen to be close to finishing my matters before I ascend. Once I leave, I won't have any relationship with the Divine Realm anymore."

Shan stood up, he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister can rest assured, I know what I should do. I ask Mister to forgive me for my previous actions. I've been lacking in my management."

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "Shan, you, Fei'er and Ding are the people I like the most in your three clans. The future of your tribes will be handed to the three of you. Let me tell you the truth, there are races other than your clans that I also need to take care of. When I encounter something later on, I won't have any time to spare for you. I'm not worried about Fei'er, his people have more or less settled themselves. There won't be any problems for them in the future. At the same time, Ding's people are doing well. After all, everybody moved in. Even their Patriarch agreed. What I'm most worried about is the Winged Pegasus Clan. They seem to have some dislike towards me. If you can't manage them, then they would be a potential danger. I don't want such danger inside my Space. Do you understand?"

Shan bowed and said, "I understand. Mister, feel relieved, I'm clear about what I need to do."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned to Speaker Fang and said, "Speaker Fang, you're a great elder of the Winged Pegasus Race. You're a high-ranking official. And sometimes, you need to be imposing in order to suppress those who disobey you. At this time, Shan's prestige is still insufficient. He would need your help to manage the future development of the Winged Pegasus Race."

Speaker Fang stood up, his face showing his guilt as he said, "I've been unfair to Mister. I apologize for disappointing you."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "It's not too late to change. You go back and prepare."

Shan and Speaker Fang nodded. Zhao Hai waved his hand and sent them back. After the two were sent off, Zhao Hai turned to Fei'er and Ding and said, "Fei'er, Ding, you need to settle your people as soon as possible. Have you seen the churches? You can exchange for things you need there. I'm currently not in the Divine Realm. I went to the Atlanta Plane to see the O'Neal family's territory. Therefore, I won't have much time to go see you inside the Space. It is up to you to take care of your people."

When Fei'er and Ding heard Zhao Hai, they paused for a moment before they said, "Mister, rest assured. There won't be any problems."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and then said, "You won't suffer any problems in the Space. Here, your lives would only get better and better. Alright, I've already told you everything you need to know. I won't be coming to the Space often so you have to solve your problems on your own. I won't care about how you handle things from now on."

Upon hearing this, Fei'er and Ding's hearts couldn't help but be moved. They understand that Zhao Hai just gave them his stance. He will not meddle with their clan and would just let them develop on their own.

In the past, Fei'er and the others were worried upon entering the Space. This place was purely Zhao Hai's domain. If Zhao Hai wanted to do something to them, then they simply won't have the opportunity to resist.

Zhao Hai drank a few more cups of wine with the two before sending them off. After his visitors left, Zhao Hai returned to his villa where Laura and the others were already waiting for him.

Zhao Hai turned to look at the monitor. The image currently projected was from the O'Neal family's magic armor troops. They've already discovered the rift to the Winged Pegasus Clan.

There were garrison troops stationed on the rift. These troops were reinstated after the nine Supreme Elders retreated. The Winged Pegasus Clan being unwilling to enter the Space was precisely because the nine Supreme Elders already went away.

When the O'Neal family's people discovered the Winged Pegasus, they didn't immediately approach. For the O'Neal family, this was a huge discovery. They knew that the family was looking for a large army. Now they had found one.

Most importantly, there was a spatial rift here. The magic armor pilots knew what this meant to the O'Neal family. They even started to suspect that their God was giving special care towards the O'Neal family.

After making their discovery, the O'Neal family's troops retreated. When he saw their reaction, Zhao Hai slightly smiled. Then he turned to Laura and said, "The O'Neal family is really careful, but this care is the right move. I'm afraid the Winged Pegasus would be faced with huge troubles."

Laura nodded, "Right, the Winged Pegasus will have huge problems. When we deal with their problem later on, we can proceed to our next plan."

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "Right, when we solve the Winged Pegasus, we shall proceed to lure the O'Neal family over to the foreign races. Hahaha. To be honest, the O'Neal family is too pitiful. They're actually doing free labor for us."

Laura and the others chuckled. At this time, Cai'er suddenly appeared and told Zhao Hai, "Young Master, something is happening to the Underworld's Dark Mist."

Zhao Hai quickly changed the monitor to show the dark mist. The moment the image changed, Zhao Hai and the others immediately saw the Underworld's dark mist violently tumbling. It looked like an angry devil as it whistled and rumbled.

Zhao Hai frowned when he saw the dark mist. He didn't know what was happening but he knew that this wouldn't happen for no reason. There should be a reason for this development.

Before long, the answer to Zhao Hai's question appeared. A team of skeleton soldiers came out along with a bone carriage. Zhao Hai felt relief when he saw this. He knew this group, he had fought with them before.

But then, Zhao Hai became shocked. Behind this team of skeletons was another group.

This new group looked somewhat special. These people were all zombies with thin bodies and pale bones. Their long nails and sharp fangs showed their status.

Just like the skeletons, this group of zombies were also accompanied by a carriage. However, this carriage was actually a zombie carriage. What pulled it were zombies while the carriage itself seemed to be a huge zombie head, complete with its sharp fangs.

The body of the carriage was black, probably made with some unknown beast's skin. It looked like it wasn't heavy. It also glowed a green light. When Zhao Hai saw this carriage, his first feeling was that this carriage was made out of corpse skin. This thought scared him a little.

And then, another group of people were trailing behind the zombies. Upon seeing the third group, Zhao Hai immediately thought of the Lich race!

Zhao Hai thought of them because they looked the same as the legendary Lich clan. They seem to have no physical body, they just floated as dark mists. Occasionally, one could see a hand coming out.

In the middle of these Lich was an especially large dark mist. This mist wasn't smaller than the carriages of the skeletons and the zombies. It seems like this was where the Lich King was.

Zhao Hai frowned when he looked at these three groups. Lich, zombies, and skeletons were the most famous types of undead. However, why would they appear here? What do they want to do?

At this time, the three groups stopped. Then the Skeleton King as well as the Zombie King walked out from their carriages. The Zombie King was a huge zombie. His height was about two meters, his skin was golden yellow. His muscles were visibly withered, akin to a rotten branch. He had big red eyeballs, 20 centimeter fangs and even longer 50 centimeter nails.

From the lich group, the huge dark mist seem to distort space before it turned into a person wearing a magic robe. In the person's hand was a book. He had white hair as well as a very neat beard. If one looks at his upper part, then one could see a great literary elder. Unfortunately, his lower body showed his identity. His body didn't continue on, it was just dark mist.

After the three had come out, the Skeleton King suddenly opened his huge mouth and screamed. Zhao Hai was sure that there wasn't any sound being heard. Instead, the scream contained spiritual energy and spread all throughout the area.

The Zombie King also did the same and opened its mouth and roared. It was a horrific scream that drilled into the mind of a person.

Those who were looking at the screen were able to hear this roar. Zhao Hai felt uncomfortable while Laura and the others covered their ears. At the back of the undead group, the Lich King knitted his brows.

A moment after the two undead roared, the Lich King said, "Old Bones, Big Tooth, can you not scream? You might not notice, but your voices are too loud and ugly, it'll scare people. If we want to see civilized people, then we should use civilized means."

After he said this, the Lich King looked at his surroundings and suddenly said, "Is the Expert who fought the Skeleton King here? If you can hear me, please come out to see us. Rest assured, we came here with no evil intentions."

Zhao Hai's group was astonished at what the Lich said. Zhao Hai didn't expect the Lich to be like this, he couldn't help but feel strange. And the strangest thing about this was the Lich talked just like Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Laura and said, "Laura, why does this Lich talk a bit like me?"

As soon as Laura and the others heard Zhao Hai, they thought about the Lich's manner and chuckled. The politeness of this Lich was indeed like Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but shake his head as he said, "I didn't expect a Lich to have the same temperament as me. Hehe, I'll go see why they want to meet me." Then Zhao Hai's figure moved and appeared in front of the three groups.

Naturally, the Lich didn't expect Zhao Hai to come out just as he talked. The Lich gawked before he gave Zhao Hai a slight bow, "Lich Kampala has seen Mister."

Zhao Hai also gave a small bow and said, "I've seen Mister Kampala as well as the other two Kings. I was careless last time and wasn't able to introduce myself, I am Zhao Hai."

The Skeleton King looked at Zhao Hai, then using his spiritual force he said, "Guli!"

The Zombie King also turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Jiang Zheng!" His voice was somewhat hoarse. It seems like every word took him extreme effort to dictate.

Zhao Hai slightly bowed once more and said, "May I know why you came looking for me? I shouldn't have anything to do with you. Although I sparred with Mister Guli last time, that was just a matter of learning."

Lich Kampala looked at Zhao Hai and smiled faintly, "We came looking for Mister in order establish a cooperation."

When Zhao Hai heard Kampala, he couldn't help but stare. He looked at the three and asked, "Cooperation? What could I do to cooperate with you?"

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Kampala looked at Zhao Hai, then he slightly smiled and said, "I looks like Mister is different from ordinary people. When others see us, they would immediately shout 'kill them!'. However, Mister didn't. This makes me surprised."

Zhao Hai looked at Kampala and chuckled a bit, "This isn't strange, I'm a Dark Mage so I deal with the undead almost everyday. I'm also used to people yelling 'kill him' to me."

After the three undead heard this, they couldn't help but stare. Kampala looked at Skeleton Guli and said, "Old Bones, is Mister really the one you fought before? Why didn't you tell us that he's a Dark Mage?"

Guli also looked at Zhao Hai and tilted his head. He couldn't understand what was going on. Zhao Hai just smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to doubt my identity. I'm a Dark Mage but I'm also a Warrior as well as a Divergent Ability user. Moreover, I can also use magic from other magic branches. This isn't strange, when you reach my level you would be able to transform your energy to another type. Couldn't you do it as well?"

The three shook their heads, the Lich looked at Zhao Hai and smiled bitterly, "Mister might not know, but there is only one type of energy in the Dark World and that is dark energy. Because of this, both warriors and mages only use this type."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he replied, "You still haven't expressed why you called me over."

When Kampala heard Zhao Hai, he immediately answered, "Mister, we came this time to offer a sincere cooperation. But before we tell you, we'll have to talk with Mister first. Can Mister agree to this?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Of course I agree. Everyone, there's no need for us to keep standing here. Let's go take a seat."

After he said that, Zhao Hai waved his hand, making four stone chairs appear on the ground. Shortly after Zhao Hai went down, Guli and Jiang Zheng sat on the stone chair. On the other hand, Kampala just fluttered which made Zhao Hai slightly smile.

When the group had sat down, Kampala looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, we came here for cooperation because of the spatial rift. The spatial rift is our hope."

Zhao Hai looked puzzled at the Lich. The Lich returned Zhao Hai's gaze and smiled bitterly as he said, "Mister, you might have any ideas about the undead living in the Underworld. In fact, at the very beginning, the undead of the Underworld didn't fight, nobody perished. After all the undead appeared, they just peacefully wandered around the Underworld. This is because we know that we have endless life, so why should we fight? We could live for thousands or tens of thousands of years, or even much longer. Even if we practice a bit every day, we would eventually become masters. Because of this, nobody fought and nobody cultivated voraciously."

Zhao Hai blankly stared at Kampala. He suspected that this Lich might have gone crazy, the Undead were peaceful? How could darkness lifeforms know peace? It wasn't like the ghost stories? But to think about it, the Lich was itself a ghost. If he said it, then it might be true.

Kampala looked at Zhao Hai and saw his disbelief. Kampala lightly sighed and said, "Mister, you might think that I'm talking nonsense. But what I said is true. The three of us are one of the longest living undead in the Underworld. I can't remember how old I am. The only thing I remember is that when I woke up I was a young Lich. I went about the underworld looking for people like me and learned from them. I lived happily, these two did as well. Guli started out as a grey skeleton, Jiang Zheng also started out as a low-level zombie."

While speaking about this, Kampala had the look of recollection. This was because he could remember the good times. He looked like an old man thinking back to his younger days.

After some time, Kampala sighed. Then he turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "I also don't know when it started, but undead with memories started to be born. These new undead began to fight against the other undead. These undead killed others and absorbed their energies. This way, these new undead accelerated their cultivation."

When Zhao Hai heard Kampala, his eyes shone. He looked at the Lich and asked, "You mean that in the beginning, the undead of the Underworld can't remember anything? They're just like newborn babies?"

Kampala had a surprised look at Zhao Hai as he said, "Isn't that natural? Haven't I told you? Right, I forgot to say it. But this isn't strange. Shouldn't undead have no memories to begin with?"

Upon being asked by Kampala, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. But then he began to recall that Kampala was right. Undead weren't born with memories already in them. Even those summoned by mages won't have memories of their past life. Only high-level creatures would have memories. It might be because of heaven's intervention since summoning high-level undead would cause a mage to make a large sacrifice. Naturally, this didn't include the Space since it was a cheat itself.

After he saw Zhao Hai nod, Kampala continued, "Those undead with memories destroyed the Underworld's peace. They put an end to the undead's peaceful life. They wantonly slaughtered the undead and absorbed their energy. Finally, the undead began to resist, making the Underworld a huge battlefield."

Kampala sighed, then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "You could never imagine how terrible this war is. And because of the battle, more and more powerful undead emerged. What surprised us the most was the sudden emergence of a temple. This temple is surrounded by undead. The undead with memories are the most faithful believers of this temple."

Kampala looked Zhao Hai in the eyes and said, "It might be fine if it's just that. However, we discovered that those experts who attacked the temple were all killed, on the other hand, those who came to worship the temple were spared and turned into the temple's followers. They became fanatics, it's as though they were under someone's control."

Zhao Hai was continually surprised at Kampala. He didn't think that the undead would be this insightful. It seems like Zhao Hai was still underestimating Kampala and the others.

Kampala seems to ignore Zhao Hai's expression as he went on, "We aren't willing to be controlled therefore we united in order to resist the temple. However, their numbers are continually growing. Their power is getting stronger and stronger as well. Fortunately, for every ten undead born in the underworld, only two or three of them would be those with memories. This allowed us to supplement our strength. Otherwise, we would have already perished."

After talking about this, Kampala looked at Zhao Hai and said, "But even so, we are still being pushed back. Our territory became smaller and smaller. In order to escape elimination, we have no choice but to expand outward. Several times we began attack a plane similar to the Underworld, but we didn't expect the inhabitants to be very powerful. We were repelled in the end."

Zhao Hai gawked, then he guessed that the plane Kampala was talking about was the Demon Realm. In the past, the Demon Realm was under attack by undead creatures.

Kampala continued, "After being repelled, our days became even more bleak. But at the same time, we discovered a secret. The reason why the Underworld became like this was because someone was controlling everything behind the scenes. This person was the one who built the Dark Temple. We don't know who he is, but he is very strong and he wants to be the only God of all undead. Most importantly, he wants the creatures of the Underworld to be as strong as possible. Then he would choose the most powerful undead and take them away from the Underworld to be his most loyal slaves!"

Zhao Hai suddenly thought about a chinese legend. Someone used a jar to raise poisonous insects. These insects would kill each other and the last one alive would be the most powerful insect.

Upon hearing Kampala, it seems like they were in the same state. They were raised inside this jar while being urged to kill each other. Those who killed would become more powerful and the survivors would be the most powerful undead.

Kampala stopped for a moment before he continued, "Although we don't know where he took those undead, we are very sure that they were taken away. Those undead must have been taken in order to fight stronger enemies. We don't want to live like that, so we resisted."

Zhao Hai nodded. To be honest, he really admired the tenacity of Kampala's group. However, Zhao Hai still didn't understand where the cooperation would fit into this matter.

It was at this time where Kampala looked at Zhao Hai, his facial expression changed as he said, "Just as we thought that there was no way out, a spatial rift suddenly appeared in the Underworld. That spatial rift brought us great hope."

As he looked at Kampala, Zhao Hai couldn't bear it anymore as he asked, "Mister Kampala, until now, I still couldn't understand the reason why you want my cooperation. Can you get to the point?"

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After hearing Zhao Hai saying this, Kampala couldn't help but be embarrassed as he laughed and said, "I'm really sorry Mister Zhao Hai. You should know that I'm already old, I have a lot of things to talk about. I apologize."

Zhao Hai sighed and waved his hand, indicating to the Lich to continue. Kampala immediately followed up, "We found this new land, but there was nobody here. In any case, this didn't have anything to do with us. All we need is a new place where we can safely live in."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Then you're lucky. Moreover, there's no need for my help. The Ark Continent is huge. You can seize it for yourself at any time. There's nobody here, so you can do whatever you like."

Kampala smiled bitterly and replied, "We thought like that in the beginning. But then we thought that something was still wrong. We can hide here for a while, but not for long. After all, our enemies still exist. They would be able to discover this place sooner or later. And when they come out of the spatial rift, we would have no other place to escape to."

Zhao Hai nodded, he also thought about this point. Kampala and the others weren't stupid. Although this seems easy to think about, most people would overlook this point. They would rather enjoy the safety of the moment rather than think about the incoming future danger.

Then Kampala said, "But what we didn't expect was Mister taking a batch of Lich with him and agreed to transfer them to another place. For us, this is great news. But unfortunately, after Mister took the group of Lich, you vanished from sight. This caused me to be disappointed."

When Zhao Hai heard this, he couldn't help but stare. Then his expression changed as he asked, "Mister Kampala, how did you know that I took a group of Lich with me?"

Kampala proudly replied, "The answer to Mister's question has to do with the Lich Race's abilities. Although the Lich don't have physical attacks, our spiritual force is very strong and we're the most skillful in using it. When Mister received the Lich, they passed this information over to me. Therefore, I came to know about it. I've waited at the place where Mister appeared for a long time. It's a pity that Mister didn't appear again."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he suddenly frowned and said, "Wait, Mister Kampala. There's something wrong with what you said. The Lich I took last time seem to be born with memories. According to you, they should not be in your side. They said that there was still peace in the Underworld, yet you said that there is fighting. What is going on?" Zhao Hai's eyes were cold as he looked at Kampala.

Kampala sighed and said, "For those people, the Underworld is certainly peaceful. Mister, in the Underworld, not all undead with memories are bad. Some of those undead chose to have an ordinary life. Therefore, they formed an alliance and chose to take a neutral stance in the war. They also took care of other undead who chose to not participate. And since they are strong, no side wants to provoke them. I have a relationship with those Lich that Mister took in, so they decided to tell me the news."

Zhao Hai nodded, this reason was justified. Then he said, "Mister Kampala, how do you want to cooperate with me?"

Kampala looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, we want to ask you to provide shelter for us. I don't know if Mister will agree to this?"

When he heard this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, "Mister Kampala, this doesn't seem to be a cooperation? Does this cooperation just involve me providing shelter for you?"

Kampala smiled awkwardly and said, "Mister. In fact, in the beginning, we want to work with you to deal with those undead. However, we also know that Mister wouldn't want to wade in those turbid waters, so we didn't bother asking you this. If Mister accepts us, then it can be regarded as cooperation as well since we will be working for you."

Zhao Hai gawked, then his expression turned strange as he looked at Kampala, "Mister Kampala, I want to ask why you'd want to work with me to deal with those undead. Do you think I would have that ability?"

Kampala nodded and said, "I believe you have the strength. When you and Old Bones fought last time, it's clear that you weren't going all out. Meanwhile, Old Bone used his whole strength. Also, when you took those Lich, I sensed that your ship isn't normal. The Lich who had a relationship with me even said that he can feel the aura of the Divine Realm from that ship. Because of this, I felt that Mister has the ability to deal with those undead."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think that those Lich that he took were this sensitive. It seems like the Lich were truly skilled in spiritual force, it wasn't just an exaggerated fact.

When Kampala saw that Zhao Hai was staying silent, he couldn't help but feel uneasy. He was really afraid that Zhao Hai would refuse him. Zhao Hai looked at Kampala and slightly smiled, "What would happen if I cooperate with you in dealing with those undead?"

Kampala was startled by what he heard, he stared for a moment before he said, "Mister, are you saying the truth? Will you really help us deal with those undead?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and replied, "Right. I want to help you deal with those undead. What do you think? Do you agree?"

Kampala, Guli, and Jiang Zheng looked at each other and could see the surprise on their eyes. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to agree to dealing with the enemy undead.

Kampala looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, why would you want to help us deal with those undead?"

Zhao Hai just smiled and said, "It's nothing special, I'm just interested in that Dark Temple. I want to see the person behind the scenes."

Kampala stared, he looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Mister, are you serious about this?"

Zhao Hai slightly smiled, "Of course I'm serious. However, we need to plan this matter carefully. How about we have a few of your friends over and then we'll discuss. What do you think?"

Kampala asked, "Mister, how are our old friends? Are they doing well?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "They're doing very well. They're currently enjoying their time researching magic formations. Except for researching, they don't need to do anything else. There are no battles, they're living comfortably."

Kampala stared at Zhao Hai for some time before he finally said, "Can I see them?"

Zhao Hai knew it'll come to this point, so he said, "I need to talk to them first to see if they're willing to come out. They're currently immersed in their research."

Kampala lightly frowned and said, "Studying magic formations? Are you sure?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "They aren't researching ordinary magic formations. Mister Guli should be acquainted with those iron-men. He met them when he came out last time. Those metallic beings are driven by ordinary people and they use complicated magic formations. It's very deep and mysterious. I had the Lich research those formations. Since the research isn't easy, they finally found something interesting to do. Because of this, they immersed themselves and placed massive amounts of time towards research. They've already reached quite far in their study."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Kampala couldn't help but nod. Back in the Underworld, the undead simply had nothing to do. If they don't busy themselves, then they would bore themselves out. In the past, even Kampala was looking for something to do, otherwise he'll die of boredom.

On the other hand, Guli paid great attention to what Zhao Hai said about the magic armors. He clashed with the O'Neal family before. Although he didn't suffer any losses, he also wasn't able to overpower the enemy. Guli's recollection of that battle was still very profound.

Zhao Hai looked at the group and said, "Everyone, please wait a moment. I want to see if they're willing to come out."

For Kampala and the others, time was something they didn't lack. So they nodded before Zhao Hai's body flashed back into the Space.

Judging by what he heard so far from Kampala, they didn't want to be his subordinates. Just like the Thunder Clan and the others, they want to maintain a cooperative relationship with Zhao Hai. However, it was not to the point of being Zhao Hai's subordinate.

Because of this, Kampala wanted to see the Lich that Zhao Hai took into the Space. However, one must know that those Lich submitted to Zhao Hai. They were willing to become Zhao Hai's subordinates.

What Kampala didn't know was that Zhao Hai didn't like cooperative relationships. For these 'partners', Zhao Hai would not be afraid to be impolite. He would certainly make plots against them to make them his own subordinates. On the other hand, regarding his true subordinates, Zhao Hai would give them the same respect that a friend deserved.

When Zhao Hai entered the Space, Laura and the others immediately welcomed him. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Brother Hai, do you really want to deal with those new undead? From what I could hear, the one behind the Dark Temple should be someone from the Cultivation Realm. If that person isn't Lu Wei, then we would make more enemies in the Cultivation Realm."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I know. Actually, I just said that in order to settle their hearts. After they enter the Space, things would be easier to discuss. And to be honest, I don't want to ascend in the Underworld. It simply isn't a good place. They only use dark energy. Also, the one who controls it wanted the undead to kill each other in order to get strong subordinates. Such person wouldn't be a good friend. If we ascend from there, even if we don't go against him, he would still fight us. Don't forget, the ascendants from the Underworld are chosen by that person. Whether he can stop us ascending or not is still left unknown."

Chapter 975 – Charles!

Laura frowned as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, if this is the case, then we can only ascend in the Divine Realm or in the Atlanta Plane."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's still early for us to ascend, so there's no need to worry about that. We'll take a look at the Ascension magic armors of the Atlanta Plane first. If it exists, then that would be good. But if it doesn't, then we could only ascend in the Divine Realm. To be honest, I'd rather ascend in the Divine Realm and meet Lu Wei rather than ascending in the Underworld."

Laura nodded, "The Underworld is full of dark energy. I believe the person who manages it isn't good. Brother Hai's decision is correct."

Zhao Hai added, "I agreed to helping Kampala and the others because I want to learn more about the Cultivation Realm. So there's no need to worry about it."

At this time, the Lich who were taken by Zhao Hai to the Space had arrived. When Zhao Hai went back to the Space, he immediately told Rockhead to call the Lich over.

The Lich quickly arrived, they didn't waste any time as the group bowed to Zhao Hai. Then their head Lich said, "We've seen the Young Master. May I ask what the Young Master needs? If there's no problem, then we ask the Young Master to send us back to Wild Dragon Island. We still need to study magic formations."

When Zhao Hai heard the Lich, he smiled faintly and said, "There's no need focus too much on studying magic formations. I called you over today because an old friend wants to see you. His name is Kampala and he's outside. When you meet him, tell him about your situation inside the Space."

The old Lich stared for a moment before he nodded and said, "So it is Kampala. He's a Lich that is always going against the Dark Temple. He's very strong and quite knowledgeable. It would be a great thing if he can join us in researching magic formations."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly as he replied, "That would be good, but there's no need to think about magic formations all the time. Go out and see Kampala's group with me." Then he waved his hand as he took the Lich outside.

Kampala was anxiously waiting for Zhao Hai to return. They weren't afraid of the passage of time before, but now that they were waiting for something significant to their future, they couldn't help but be nervous.

As undead, Kampala and the others never knew the definition of anxiety. But now, they became acquainted to the feeling. However, they had no way of finding Zhao Hai nor could they urge him to hurry up. They could only wait with anxiety.

It was at this time that Zhao Hai came back. Along with him were the Lich group that he had taken in before.

When Kampala saw these Lich, he quickly went forward with happiness as he greeted the old Lich, "Charles, you really did come out to see me!"

The Charles that Kampala called out was the head of the Lich group. Zhao Hai didn't bother Charles and Kampala, he just let them be as he stood on the side.

Charles looked at Kampala and said, "Kampala, what matters do you need to see this fellow? Is there a problem that really needs my help? Really, I don't want to talk nonsense. The Young Master taking you back is your blessing. And if you go, you can still see me. Do you know how busy I am right now? I've already cracked half of a magic formation, and now I've been interrupted by you."

Then Charles turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, please take me back. I've almost cracked a magic formation, I really couldn't leave for long. If this fellow doesn't enter the Space, then leave him here to die. Young Master, I really need to go back now."

Zhao Hai forced a smile as he looked awkwardly at Kampala. Then he turned to Charles and said, "Alright Charles, you need to have a chat with Kampala. Really, if he didn't call your name, then I wouldn't have known."

Charles gave an embarrassed smile before replying, "Young Master, that isn't strange. Even I've gone close to forgetting my name. Besides Kampala, no other person calls me by my name."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Alright, you two are old friends, so you need to have a good chat. I wouldn't disturb you anymore. Right, take this. You should know how to use it. You entertain Kampala and the others. I don't know how to entertain them."

Charles looked at the thing that Zhao Hai handed over, it was a command token. Naturally, Charles knew what this token did, so he quickly bowed and said, "Thank you Young Master." Zhao Hai smiled faintly before his body vanished.

When Zhao Hai vanished, Kampala immediately looked at Charles and said, “Charles, what are you doing? For your Young Master, you just ignored our countless years of friendship?”

Charles looked at Kampala and said, “Kampala, let me say something for you. What kind of days have you been experiencing in the Underworld? I’m sure you know it yourself. The Young Master taking you in would be a blessing for you. Sigh, I have a lot of things to do. And now you disturb my magic formation research.’

Kampala could see that Charles wasn’t lying, however, he still couldn’t help but be shocked as he said, “Charles, your Young Master has left. So there’s no need to go on with this attitude. Why do you need to speak in that tone?”

Charles looked at Kampala, then he suddenly laughed and said, “Kampala, do you think that the Young Master told me to talk like this? No, you’re mistaken, a huge mistake. The Young Master has given us absolute freedom and didn’t control us. He just let us help him in studying magic formations. You wouldn’t imagine how profound the world of magic formations are. If you don’t see it with your own eyes, then you wouldn’t believe me. There are a lot of things that magic formations could do in order to improve our world.”

Kampala looked at Charles as though he saw a monster. He said, “Charles, do you remember the time where we first met?”

When Charles heard this, he couldn’t help but stare. He knit his brows as he asked, “Kampala, are you unwell? Why would you ask me this?”

Kampala’s expression turned cold as he asserted, “Just answer my question.”

Charles looked at Kampala’s face, then his expression couldn’t help but change. His face sank as he said to Kampala, “Are you suspecting me? Good, good. You’re an idiot. You actually doubted my ability? Compared to me, you’re just an idiot, a full-on idiot.”

After hearing the curses coming from Charles’ mouth, Kampala’s expression eased up. Then he looked at Charles and said, “So it is really you. But what is going on with you?”

Charles replied, "What did you say? Are you stupid? Our Lich race is the most spiritually gifted race. You actually suspected me of being controlled? You're being an idiot. Right, what did you tell the Young Master? Did the Young Master agree to let you into the Space?"

Kampala looked at Charles, he didn't know whether he should laugh or cry at his words. Then he said, "Don't joke with me, Charles. Do you really think I'd go into the Space? I just wanted to work with Zhao Hai. He will give us shelter and we help him do things. We are equal."

When Charles heard Kampala, his expression changed, "You idiot! Did you really say that to the Young Master?"

Upon seeing the drastic change in Charles' expression, Kampala asked, "Is there something wrong? We'll treat each other as equals, I don't want to be his slave."

Charles clenched his teeth as he scolded, "You utter fool. Do you really think that you're smart, that you know everything? Do you know the Young Master's strength? Do you really think that the Young Master was going all out when dealing with Guli? You're too naive. Let me tell you. Not only did the Young Master conquer the Ark Continent, but he also took the Demon Realm in. At the same time, he eradicated the Divine Race, a race that is similar or even stronger than the Demons. That ship that you saw before was an item from the Cultivation World that the Young Master has snatched from a cultivator. The one in charge of the Underworld's Dark Temple is also a Cultivator. When the Young Master fought with Guli last time, he didn't even use a tenth of his power. This is because using more power would push the limits of the plane, causing the Young Master to ascend. And he didn't want to leave this place in the meantime."

The reason why Charles knew about this was because he was told by Zhao Hai. And through his mouth, Zhao Hai would be able to express his strength to Kampala and the others, making them feel how powerful Zhao Hai was.

Zhao Hai was very clear that although Kampala said that the previous Underworld was calm, all of those times had long passed. After many years of fighting, Kampala and the others had already bathed themselves in the spirit of battle.

Regarding these types of undead, winning them over by pure discourse was the incorrect way. The only method was to make them respect your strength, only then could they submit.

Sure enough, upon listening to Charles, Kampala's brows furrowed. Naturally, he doubted Charles, he didn't believe that Zhao Hai would be that strong.

At this time, Jiang Zhen suddenly said, "Charles, we're old friends and you have saved us in the past. However, I just cannot believe what you are saying. It seems like Zhao Hai is casually using his own strength, isn't he afraid of ascending?"

Charles turned to Jiang Zhen and said, "Don't get too close to me, smelly zombie. I just lazily saved you in order to give Kampala face. You're underestimating the Young Master. You don't know, but the Young Master just underwent a huge battle and had conquered the entire Divine Realm. After doing that, he managed to gain a secret technique. This technique can compress the energy inside one's body. At this time, the energy inside the Young Master's body is a tenth of what it was before. But even so, his energy's purity has been improved by ten times. A plane's rules on ascending pertains to the quantity of energy and doesn't take into account how pure the energy is. Because of this, the Young Master is no longer worried about suddenly being pushed out and ascending. However, even if he fought you right now, he still wouldn't need to exert his full force in order to defeat you. At this point, I'm afraid that even the Young Master's undead would be able to take care of you. There's no need for him to make a move."

The reason why Charles spoke to Jiang Zheng was because he knew that Jiang Zheng was also testing him.

When Kampala saw how highly Charles thought about Zhao Hai, he frowned as he asked, "Zhao Hai shouldn't be that strong. You say he also has an undead army? We also have undead subordinates. Why would we be afraid of him?"

Charles stared upon hearing this, then he laughed and said, "Kampala, I really don't want to belittle you. But how much undead do you have right now? And how strong are they? If you have truly strong undead, then you wouldn't have asked Young Master for help."

Kampala gawked, then his face changed as he snorted and said, "I should have enough to deal with Zhao Hai."

Charles couldn't help but laugh louder as he replied, "You really aren't willing to give up. Let me tell you for your own good. The Young Master has undead surpassing 1 billion. Moreover, each of their strength surpasses a gold skeleton. I couldn't even calculate how strong all of them are. Now, are you still confident?"

Kampala, Guli, and Jiang Zheng gawked upon hearing Charles. Their expressions failed to mask their disbelief, then Kampala said, "You're saying that Zhao Hai has more than 1 billion undead? How is that possible?"

Charles sneered and said, "Why would that be impossible? You're looking at Young Master as though he's an ordinary person, this in itself is incorrect."

The three stayed silent, they were now beginning to believe Charles. After seeing their expressions, Charles smiled faintly and said, "I'll lead you to a place. There, you will understand everything." Then he took the command token out and stroke it gently. Before long, a spatial rift appeared by his side.

Chapter 976 – The Underworld's Three Big Powers

Kampala looked at the spatial rift before finally deciding to enter. And just as they entered the spatial rift, the Space immediately issued a prompt!

In fact, Charles talked a lot with Kampala because he was allowed to by Zhao Hai. And Zhao Hai also agreed in order to get Kampala and the others into the Space.

Zhao Hai initially wanted to use the Space to directly absorb them. However, it did not succeed. The Space sounded out saying that Kampala and the others were intelligent lifeforms and cannot be forced.

Although Kampala and the others couldn't be directly absorbed into the Space, they could be deceived in entering. As long as they enter the Space, and by the fact that they were undead, the Space could immediately subdue them.

Sure enough, when Kampala and the others entered the Space, the Space immediately issued a prompt. This prompt was nothing more than the detection of special robots and things like subduing them. Zhao Hai discovered that even if the Space said that they were subdued, then this didn't mean that they would be fully subservient. This was probably a type of law present inside the Space. Being its own independent space, it had its own laws that would always cater to Zhao Hai's needs. Anything unfavorable to Zhao Hai couldn't exist inside.

As Kampala and the others surrendered to the Space, Zhao Hai immediately took them into the Space's villa. Upon entering the villa, Kampala and the others immediately gave Zhao Hai a salute, "We've seen the Young Master."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he waved his hand. After doing that, something about Guli and Jiang Zhen changed. Guli grew flesh, blood, and skin; turning himself into a powerful robust man. On the other hand, Jiang Zheng's flesh and blood turned into a normal person's. His skin radiated as though it was ancient bronze. His stature was very thin, his fangs and nails shrank. He looked more like an ordinary man. Meanwhile, Charles and Kampala kept fluttering in the air.

Zhao Hai smiled at the three and said, "Sit down and tell me about the situation of the Underworld. I truly want to deal with the man in the Dark Temple." Then he turned to Kampala and said, "Kampala, what you said about the Underworld, is it really as you say?"

Kampala nodded and said, "Yes Young Master. If we look at the surface situation, then there are three forces in the Underworld. The first one is the Dark Temple which is now the master of most of the Underworld. Moreover, they're not just thinking about the Underworld, they are also planning on invading other planes. They're very difficult to deal with."

"The second force is us. What people call us is the Rebel Army. We're resisting the rule of the Dark Temple."

"The third force is the one Charles and the others belong to. They're known as the Free Alliance. They are a loose alliance of people who do not want to participate in the war."

Zhao Hai got to the point, "How many are you in your group? Now that you are in mine, would they disagree? Charles, you too, you've been with me for some time. Will the people of your group look for you?"

Kampala shook his head and said, "Young Master can rest assured. Our group is basically a simple collective. We only exist in form and category. Nobody commands anyone and nobody is anyone's subordinate. It's probably because of this that we are no match against the Dark Temple."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "That's good. Later on, bring your men into the Space. If you want to practice, you can do that in the Hell Space. If you don't, then I can arrange for what you want to do. At this moment, I don't have the time to deal with the Underworld. After I deal with everything else, I will head to the Underworld."

Kampala nodded, "Alright. Young Master, the spatial rift to the Ark Continent is located inside my territory. Because of that, others are still unaware of it. If the people from the Dark Temple see it, they will definitely attack the Ark Continent. You need to make preparations."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Rest assured. As soon as they appear in the Ark Continent I will make sure that they wouldn't be able to return. Kampala, you go out with me first. Call your people over to enter the Space. After that, you can decide on what you want to do."

Naturally, Kampala didn't have any objections. And this wasn't because he was obeying Zhao Hai right now. Even if he was asked this question before, he would still not hesitate to agree. He missed the life before the war. A life like that was what he always wanted.

Just as Kampala said, the spatial rift was placed in his domain. All of the undead here were his subordinates. With one command from Kampala, all of the undead entered the Space.

Upon seeing these undead, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be startled. There were human-shaped undead as well as beast-shaped ones, the human-shaped being the majority. Moreover, their strength wasn't bad, the number was nothing to scoff at either. This was out of Zhao Hai's expectation.

But after taking the undead into the Space, Zhao Hai immediately put them back and let them roam around the dark mist. This way, once the other forces notice the spatial rift, Zhao Hai would be informed.

.Kampala already told Zhao Hai that the undead creatures of the Underworld were very sensitive when it came to the Dark Mist. Although there were a lot of Dark Mists in the Underworld, as long as it expands to the Ark Continent, the other undead would eventually find out. When that time comes, they would surely come.

Zhao Hai wasn't worried about this matter. He had Kampala's people go back into the Dark Mist just for monitoring. They weren't there to block the enemies from attacking the Ark Continent.

After taking care of Kampala's matter, Zhao Hai returned to Yanking city. Bluewell was still busy with the factory so Zhao Hai was currently idle. Because of this, Zhao Hai didn't have any matters to attend to after returning.

During the day, Zhao Hai brought Laura and the others all throughout the city. They bought everything they saw that was interesting. As for the remaining time, they made sure to understand the underlying matters of the Atlanta Plane. At the same time, Zhao Hai was also paying attention to the Winged Pegasus Clan's situation.

Soon after the O'Neal family discovered the spatial rift to the Winged Pegasus, they began to act. However, it was clear that the O'Neal family were being very careful. They didn't immediately begin their attack. Instead, they made sure to have everything prepared before they commence.

Zhao Hai didn't find anything wrong with the O'Neal family's movements. Everything was under his expectations. The better they handle things, the more pressure the Winged Pegasus would feel.

Time unknowingly passed for three days. On this day, Zhao Hai just had his breakfast and was preparing to leave with the ladies. But then, Bluewell suddenly arrived. Bluewell was dressed neatly. Although his eyes were blood red, his hair was combed well and one could see the vigorous energy coming from his body.

Upon seeing Bluewell's appearance, Zhao Hai immediately said, "What happened? You seem to be very happy."

Bluewell passionately nodded as he said, "Yes Mister, I'm very happy. The company's registration went very smoothly. Presently, the company has been registered."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "That's good. The next step is to choose the location of the factory. Do you have any ideas?"

Bluewell smiled faintly and said, "I've already chosen a place. Although it would need a bit of effort to set up the place, it would be a good location once everything is done."

Zhao Hai smiled and replied, "Alright, let's go and have a look at it."

Bluewell nodded, then he led Zhao Hai and the others to leave the hotel. Zhao Hai didn't let the hotel arrange a vehicle for them. Instead, they rode Zhao Hai's RV towards the southeastern part of Yanking City.

Before long, Zhao Hai and the others reached the outskirts of Yanking City. At this place, a river flowed through Yanking City. The surface of the river was very wide and it was the most important aquatic location of the region. It can be said that Yanking City's big factories were centralized nearby this river, taking full advantage of its transport capabilities.

Zhao Hai went all around the city in the past few days, so naturally he was well acquainted with this river. He even rented a ship and went upstream. Although it was for the sake of playing around, it also doubled as a tour to see the factories in the city.

One has to recognize that the factories of Yanking City were really good. After a few days of observation, Zhao Hai was sure that these factories were working for the O'Neal family, producing a large number of magic armors for them. Parts of magic armors as well as energy converters were going out of this place. All of which were very important for the O'Neal family.

However, Zhao Hai didn't make a move on them. The O'Neal family still had great use for him. Even if he wanted to deal with the O'Neal family, he would have to wait until later on.

After seeing where Bluewell was taking him, Zhao Hai gently furrowed his brow and said, "Bluewell, are you leading us to Wolf Fang Mountain?"

Wolf Fang Mountain was located south of Yanking City's East District. It was different compared to the densely forested mountains. Wolf Fang Mountain was famous as being a huge chunk of stone. Moreover, it had a strangely structured stone forest that interlaced with one another. Although the mountain was on the edge of the river, it would take a lot of resources before it could be used.

Bluewell nodded and said, "We're heading towards Wolf Fang Mountain. Moreover, I'm planning on opening our factory there."

Upon hearing Bluewell, Zhao Hai knit his brows, "I have seen Wolf Fang Mountain. If we want to transform the mountain, then wouldn't we need to pay a lot of money?"

Chapter 977 – Wolf Fang Mountain Is Yours

Bluewell smiled faintly and said, "Actually, everyone has been deceived by the mountain's outside appearance. I've analyzed Wolf Fang Mountain and discovered that we wouldn't need too much money in order to transform it. Compared to its geological value, the cost could practically be ignored."

Zhao Hai asked, "Deceived? Tell me."

Bluewell answered, "As you know, I'm quite the ambitious person. And just like the opportunity you gave me, I also looked for opportunities in Wolf Fang Mountain. In the end, I've reached an astonishing conclusion. Wolf Fang Mountain isn't as awful as it seems on the surface." After he said that, Bluewell took a blueprint from his bag, then he laid it down on the table.

Zhao Hai glanced at the blueprint and found that it was a map of Wolf Fang Mountain. Moreover, this map was a bird's-eye view.

Bluewell pointed at a dot on the map and said, "Mister look. Although the structures of Wolf Fang Mountain looked chaotic, but in fact it followed some rules. If we remove some stones from this place, clean it up and build our factory, we can establish a pathway here. This way, Wolf Fang Mountain would become a proper location. We don't need to care about the other rocks."

Zhao Hai looked at the place Bluewell pointed to. At the same time, he tried to picture it inside his head. He found out that if they clean up the rocks that Bluewell pointed out, then a factory would be constructed in Wolf Fang Mountain. The remaining rocks wouldn't provide any obstructions whatsoever. On the contrary, they would become natural decorations for the factory.

Zhao Hai turned to look at Bluewell and said, "Alright. How is the money? Is it enough? If you lack money, then don't hesitate to approach me."

Bluewell smiled and said, "It's enough. You don't have to worry. At this moment, Wolf Fang Mountain is yours. I bought Wolf Fang Mountain under your name. The entire mountain only cost us 100 thousand gold coins. It is too cheap."

This caused Zhao Hai to raise an eyebrow, he looked at Bluewell and asked, "Why did you buy the entire mountain?"

Bluewell smiled and said, "Mister, you don't know but there is a regulation in Yanking City which states that those who buy land here would have tax concessions. Also, once our company develops in the future and others see it, what would happen to Wolf Fang Mountain? But since we've bought the entire mountain, they would have no way to come here anymore."

Zhao Hai nodded, Bluewell had thought this matter through, then he said, "Then let's do it according to your plan. Remember, if you need money, don't hesitate to ask me. Alright, let's head back. You go take a good rest. I've already left everything about the factory to you. I don't want you to be exhausted. When that time comes, I would have a hard time finding someone to replace you."

Bluewell smiled faintly and didn't say anything else. To be honest, the recent days have been the most tiring he's ever had. However, it was also the happiest days in his life. He finally found an opportunity to use his abilities. This feeling made him feel intoxicated.

Zhao Hai looked at Bluewell's expression and smiled, "I have nothing else to say. Men aren't like women. Being overly caring about you would be too excessive."

It might be unthinkable, but these few words could already express Zhao Hai's concern.

Zhao Hai was such a person. He already settled on Bluewell and didn't want Bluewell to disappoint him. Because of this, he would naturally care for Bluewell's health. After all, Bluewell wasn't from the Ark Continent. His cultivation wasn't as advanced as Zhao Hai and the others.

After the group returned to their hotel, Bluewell proceeded to leave. On the other hand, Zhao Hai returned to the Space. This was because Cai'er just told him that the O'Neal family had begun to make their move.

Zhao Hai sat on his sofa while looking at the O'Neal family army in the monitor. The O'Neal family's army could be described as a mighty wave of iron and steel. Their war tanks and cannons were travelling end to end. Not to say about the Winged Pegasus, even the Divines would feel pressure in face of this army.

When he saw the O'Neal family's army, Zhao Hai actually smiled. Then he turned to Laura and said, "What do you think? The O'Neal family's army is starting to move. How long do you think the Winged Pegasus would last?"

Laura smiled faintly and said, "I reckon the Winged Pegasus garrison wouldn't be able to defend the spatial rift for even a day. You should be aware of how strong the O'Neal family's magic armors are. A

magic armor army could face a Divine Supreme Elder with their combat suits on. Additionally, the O'Neal family also has their war tanks and powerful cannons, all of them are capable of strong attacks."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, keep a comprehensive record on the O'Neal family's actions. We'll take a look at it and see how strong their army truly is."

Cai'er complied. For Cai'er, taking record was a very simple matter. As long as she made intention with her mind, then it was already enough. But as for the analysis of the O'Neal family's army, Cai'er wouldn't be able to do it, she would need the Universal Scanner's help to do so.

Zhao Hai looked at the O'Neal family's army and made some calculations. Then he said, "Alright, they should arrive at the Winged Pegasus Clan's defensive line by tomorrow. Let's go take a rest and see how it plays out after we wake up."

Laura smiled faintly and said, "Alright, I also want to see how the O'Neal family plans to attack."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I'll also head back to the Space and see what how Guli and the others are doing."

After receiving Guli and the others, Zhao Hai asked them to lead all of the undead in the Space. What surprised Zhao Hai was the fact that they didn't dare to make commands towards Qinfeng and Mingyue.

Zhao Hai knew Qinfeng and Mingyue's identities, he just didn't know how strong they actually were. Apparently, they're powerful enough that the ancient undead couldn't command them.

However, Zhao Hai didn't take this to heart. It didn't matter whether Guli and the others could command them or not. As long as they are loyal to him, then it's already fine. Besides Guli and Jiang Zheng commanding the undead, Kampala was with Charles researching magic formations. After looking at Kampala's appearance, it seems like he was also entranced by research.

Then Zhao Hai went to the Hell Space to see Guli and the others. Since they had good experience, they were able to easily adapt to life in the Hell Space. The environment was the same as the Underworld, so cultivating here would be similar to cultivating in the Underworld.

Zhao Hai also asked Guli and the others if they had something else they wanted to do, or would they be like Kampala, researching magic formations. Unfortunately, they didn't want to do anything else.

Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't force Guli and the others. In fact, what these undead wanted to do was to cultivate. For Zhao Hai, this was also good. The stronger they are, the more advantageous it would be for him. Therefore, Zhao Hai had no reason to disagree.

Everything looked very normal, Wild Dragon Island's research was also progressing smoothly. Because of this, Zhao Hai felt great relief.

The next morning, Zhao Hai and the others got up early. Today, they didn't stay inside the hotel. Instead, they rode their RV and went outside. After finding a place with little people, they stopped and then entered the Space. They were going to see a play.

Before long, the O'Neal family's army train could be seen. It was quite obvious that they had stopped for the night to take a rest. This morning, they would be able to arrive at the Winged Pegasus Clan's defensive line.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Laura and said, "Let's call Shan and tell them about the situation. Let them prepare."

Laura nodded, then she took her messenger fish out as Zhao Hai said, "Shan, Shan, can you hear me?"

Shan's voice was quickly heard, "Mister, I can hear you. What do you need?"

Zhao Hai held the messenger fish as he smiled faintly and said, "I don't have anything I need, I just want to tell you that by 9 o'clock in the morning, the O'Neal family would arrive at your spatial rift. You need to prepare well."

Shan went silent for a while, then after some time he said, "Alright, Mister. Rest assured, I know what to do."

Zhao Hai gave an affirmation before he took his messenger fish down. Then he turned to Laura and said, "Laura, do you think that me not helping the Winged Pegasus Clan is the right decision? Why do I feel that Shan's mood sank when I hung up?"

Laura nodded, "It's true. But Brother Hai, you don't have to worry about it. You should know the situation with the Winged Pegasus Clan. If you help them all the time, then they won't be able to learn."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "This is their last opportunity. If they still hesitate, then I'm afraid I'd have to give up on them, including Shan."

Lizzy suddenly interjected, "Big Brother Hai, I think we should also tell the situation to Fei'er and the others. In any case, we could probably trust them now."

Zhao Hai thought for a moment before he shook his head, "Forget it, let's not tell them for now. Even the Demons don't know much about the secrets of the Space."

Lizzy nodded and didn't say anything else. As for the secrets of the Space, the less people know, the better. Although these people were already inside the Space and couldn't leave, Zhao Hai still needed to keep the Space's secrets to his own.

Sure enough, just like Zhao Hai said, the O'Neal family arrived at the Winged Pegasus Clan's spatial rift at about 9 o'clock in the morning. The huge army's advance caused dust to fly dozens of meters in the air. Naturally, it was impossible to hide their movements from the garrison troops of the spatial rift. All a sudden, the atmosphere of the defensive line turned anxious.

The O'Neal family also didn't intend to hide their advance. They knew that they couldn't approach silently. Therefore, they made a huge approach towards the defensive line. Instead of being silent, they might as well exert the strongest pressure they can!

Chapter 978 – Start of the Attack

Pressuring people using brute force might be the stupidest method, but sometimes, it was the most effective approach. If one describes this method in just a few words, then it would be 'If one's sword is big enough, then one wouldn't need to make a move!'

There was once a discussion with regards to ancient weaponry. There were a lot of weapons in the old times, and debates happened as to which one was the most powerful. However, it was an undeniable fact that heavy weapons were the most mighty! Take a mace for example, no matter what shield one uses to defend, the person behind it would still be broken upon meeting a heavy mace.

The O'Neal family was using this exact method. They were using the brute aura of their formidable military. They didn't use any tactics for war, they were straight-up instilling pressure on the enemy. They wanted to make it known that they were unstoppable.

In face of absolute strength, schemes and tactics were no more than clown tricks. Naturally, the O'Neal family was clear about this point. This time, they showcased their enormous force in order to deal with the Winged Pegasus Clan.

Zhao Hai was looking at the monitor since he was still interested in what the O'Neal family wanted to do. At this time, Megan suddenly sighed and said, "I think I now understand why the O'Neal family didn't pursue the undead upon seeing them. And why they are showing their huge firepower today."

Zhao Hai was confused at what Megan said, so he asked, "Oh, why is that?"

Megan smiled faintly and said, "After thinking about it, it is because of you, Big Brother Hai. When you first met Axe, you didn't tell him the real situation of the Ark Continent. Because of this, Axe always thought that there's nothing wrong in the Ark Continent. Additionally, you told them that the continent's strongest person was only 9th rank. This caused them to be certain on their invasion. But when they came to the Ark Continent, they discovered that the Ark Continent was already devoid of people. Then they found out about the Dark Mist as well as the Demon Realm. Since the Dark Mist is full of undead, they couldn't just go in. And then, there is also nobody in the Demon Realm. Not to say friends, there weren't any enemies to speak of. At this moment, they are very eager to find people to understand what happened in the Ark Continent. So when they discovered the Winged Pegasus, they couldn't just let go of the opportunity."

When Zhao Hai and the others heard what Megan said, they all nodded. They also thought that Megan was right. Megan looked at the group and continued, "Also, in the process of fighting the undead, the O'Neal family wasn't able to gain any advantages. This greatly affected their morale. Therefore, they are badly thirsting for a taste of victory in order to increase the family's morale. This time, they need to be successful in dealing with the Winged Pegasus, they are not allowed to fail."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That is very reasonable. But this is much better. Hahaha. I want to see the reaction of the Winged Pegasus when they see the O'Neal family's attack."

Laura smiled faintly and said, "I reckon the O'Neal family would use the same tactic they used to enter the Taurus Continent. Their cannons would attack first before their war tanks and magic armors go in at the same time."

Zhao Hai agreed, "Although this method is too straightforward, but you have to recognize that this is the most suited method for the O'Neal family."

The others nodded. At this time, the O'Neal family had already set-up the nearly thousand cannons that they brought. They didn't hide anything as they postured outside the Winged Pegasus Clan's spatial rift. Even those positioned in the spatial rift's defensive line could see the actions made by the O'Neal family.

Despise, this was contempt shown towards the defenders. The Winged Pegasus defenders became angry. Before long, a team of ten thousand Winged Pegasus Cavalry rushed out from the defensive line and proceeded to attack the O'Neal family's cannon positions.

There were a lot of soldiers in the defensive line who had seen the O'Neal family before. They were clear about how powerful these cannons were. So in this attack, besides teaching the O'Neal family a lesson, they wanted to destroy those cannons.

However, even if intentions were good, reality was cruel. To go against the small team of Winged Pegasus Cavalry, the O'Neal family sent 500 of their magic armors. These magic armors went straight towards the cavalry. The Winged Pegasus were surprised to see that the speed they were so proud of didn't seem to be a problem for these huge metallic men.

The 500 magic armors were like 500 arrows that were fired towards the Winged Pegasus Cavalry. But since the Winged Pegasus Cavalry had rich battle experience, they immediately made a response. They began their counter-attack by taking out the blood lightning javelins that they acquired from Zhao Hai.

However, the cavalry still lacked experience when dealing with the magic armors. They still lacked the perfect timing. Just as they took their javelins out, the magic armors didn't wait and immediately fired their bombs. The bombs directly hit the team of Winged Pegasus riders. Almost immediately, almost a thousand cavalry units were killed off. This shows how overbearing the bombs were.

Just as the Winged Pegasus were plunged in chaos, the magic armors rushed towards them. Energy beams shot out in succession. Every time an energy beam flashed, a Winged Pegasus would die.

The two actions made by the magic armor team took several thousand lives from the ten thousand unit troop. The Winged Pegasus army almost immediately collapsed.

At this time, it can be said that the Winged Pegasus soldiers had been lax. Shan and the others wanted the clan to move. However, those in higher position of the clan were afraid that Zhao Hai would clean them up. Therefore, the ordinary people were left with not knowing what to do.

However, it was clear that they were disobeying. They said that they would walk but they were actually going slow to the point of never moving. Moreover, the ongoing contradictions between Shan and the higher-ranked winged Pegasus caused the undercurrent of the clan to turn chaotic. This caused the army to be confused. In this case, how could the soldiers possible do their best in order to fight the enemy.

Because of their low fighting spirit, the army weren't very willing to fight. Therefore, they could only wait to be slaughtered by the united O'Neal family army.

In the clash between the ten thousand Winged Pegasus and the 500 magic armors, the Winged Pegasus Clan suffered 7 thousand losses while the O'Neal family didn't even lose one. This contrast was truly disproportionate.

After repelling the attack of the Winged Pegasus clan, the cannons have also finished being set-up. A thousand cannons were on standby, waiting for an order to fire.

And with Axe's command, a thousand cannons howled as they fired their projectiles towards the Winged Pegasus clan's defensive line.

A thousand cannons indiscriminately attacked the area in and around the defensive line. One could imagine how lethal the attack was. The entire defensive line of the Winged Pegasus was almost erased from the map.

The cannons didn't just stop after one volley, instead they continued until they fired ten times. The Winged Pegasus Clan's defensive line was cleared after the fifth volley. At this point, it was already impossible for the Winged Pegasus clan to resist.

After ten rounds of cannon fire, the defensive line of the Winged Pegasus clan had completely changed in appearance. The high walls have fallen and craters could be seen everywhere. Bodies of dead soldiers were strewn everywhere. Even those who were lucky enough to survive couldn't help but stare at the battlefield with a dull look. They were completely terrified.

However, this wasn't the end. The O'Neal family's war tanks and magic armors proceeded to advance.

At this time, the mentally-weakened Winged Pegasus soldiers have already turned around and ran away. There were also those whose mind had completely collapsed. They began running around the battlefield. The scene was just like the end of the world.

Zhao Hai looked at the defensive line and sighed, "I didn't think that it would be this quick. The Winged Pegasus retreated in less than three hours. Three hours, in that span of time, the defensive line was destroyed."

Laura and the others sighed as well. In fact, this event made it clear to them how strong the O'Neal family really was. Such fighting strength was truly terrifying.

Zhao Hai turned his head and said, "Laura, report this matter to Shan. Meg, please make us some food, it's time for lunch."

Meg nodded before she turned around and went to the kitchen. On the other hand, Laura took out her messenger fish and told Shan about the defensive line's situation. Upon hearing this, Shan was extremely shocked. If not for Zhao Hai being the one who said this, he wouldn't have believed it.

It didn't take a long time before the O'Neal family's army seized the defensive line. They didn't immediately advance towards the rift. Instead, they set up a defense and repaired the destroyed structures.

To be honest, Axe didn't expect their operation to be this smooth. They didn't think that the enemy would fall this quickly.

Although their attack towards the Taurus Continent also went smoothly, Axe understood that it was because their enemy gave up on the place. Therefore, that accomplishment could be said to be negligible.

But this time, the enemy even clashed with their army. There was a large number of enemies in the defensive line as well. However, this huge number of troops had actually been eliminated by them.

Axe was somewhat surprised regarding the Winged Pegasus clan. He didn't expect these people to be weak! They were too weak!

They were able to fight some of the undead that they met before. Whether it was in attack or defense, these undead were much stronger than the Winged Pegasus Clan. Axe always thought that the Winged Pegasus had the same combat power as the undead. However, it turned out that the Winged Pegasus clan was much worse than the undead.

George stood next to Axe. He looked at the battlefield with an excited expression. He found that he was really lucky. He didn't think that the attack would go this smoothly. Also, he didn't even think that Axe would be heading today's attack.

Although Axe was the O'Neal family's Young Lord, he didn't have any military achievements nor did he participate in previous wars. Because of this, his commanding skill wasn't very good. Now that the O'Neal family had focused its efforts on this place, it's understandable if the family didn't assign Axe to lead the advance army. But who would've thought that the O'Neal Patriarch would actually appoint Axe as the chief commander of this battle. This exact decision made it possible for George to gain face in front of Axe.

Although George made a very good battle plan back during their initial entrance towards the Taurus Continent, that battle plan was ultimately rendered useless. Although this was still an important event to Axe, George thought that he could do better. He thought that if there were enemies at that time, then he would be able to decimate them all.

And in this attack, the plan that he did went very successfully. This was the reason why George was excited.

While George was indulging in his happiness, Axe suddenly said, "George, well done. Your battle plan is very effective. Good, very good."

George quickly replied, "I thank the Young Lord for the praise. However, I don't dare to take all of the credit. This subordinate's accomplishment is all because of the Young Lord. If the Young Lord didn't allow me, then I wouldn't have been able to make the battle plan."

Everybody liked to listen to flattery, especially someone as young as Axe. Because of this, upon hearing George, Axe couldn't help but laugh. At the same time, he repeatedly patted George's shoulders.

When Zhao Hai heard Axe and George's dialog, he turned to Laura and said, "This George is truly talented. He has the making of a good official."

Laura smiled and said, "I wonder how they would react if they know that everything is because of Brother Hai's arrangements."

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "I believe their expressions would be splendid. Right, Cai'er, those Warriors we met in the O'Neal family's territory, did you pay attention to them? What are they doing now? If there are any troubles in the O'Neal family's backyard, then I think we should help them to deal with it. After all, having these free workers is very good."

As soon as they heard Zhao Hai, Laura and the others chuckled. Cai'er also smiled and said, "Young Master, rest assured. As long as the Young Master needs it, I can get the recordings over the last few days and have it analyzed."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Forget it, let's leave them be for now. The O'Neal family didn't become a superpower of the Magic Armor continent by being easily dealt with. We don't have to worry about them in the meantime."

Chapter 979 – Shan's Anger!

Shan stared as he sat opposite Speaker Fang. Winged Pegasus Fang was also able to hear the dialogue between Zhao Hai and Shan. When Speaker Fang heard it, his expression changed. He didn't expect the enemy to progress this quickly.

Boom! Shan crushed the table in front of him. Shan raged with his blood red eyes, he said, "Too much, it's too much!"

Speaker Fang smiled faintly and said, "It's a bit too much. Mister Zhao Hai is clearly on the scene, yet he didn't spare any help. It's too much."

Shan looked at Speaker Fang and said, "You say that Mister is too much? Didn't he already gave us a warning? Didn't he already arrange an escape route for us? All the things that Mister did, aren't they all good for us? If I were Mister, I would have long ignored our clan. How could it be possible for Mister to be excessive? The ones who are being too excessive are those people from the clan. Look at them, they really think that Mister regards them as important. Without Mister, let's see what would happen to those bastards. They are the reason why the Winged Pegasus reached this point and lost too many people!"

Speaker Fang didn't think that Shan would say so. However, he quickly changed his mind. As Shan said, Zhao Hai had already arranged everything for them. It's just that they didn't go into the road that Zhao Hai prepared.

Shan looked at Speaker Fang and said, "Speaker, did you ever think that if we go on like this, then Mister would get angry at us? If Mister decides to give up on the Winged Pegasus Clan, then what kind of situation would we be in?"

When Speaker Fang heard this, he couldn't help but stare. Then his expression changed. He was very clear about what would happen if Zhao Hai decides to give up on them. Even without the O'Neal family, the Winged Pegasus would still be in a terrible situation. After all, the Winged Pegasus wasn't a very strong race. If Zhao Hai did leave them behind, then once the foreign races decides to do something to them, then the Winged Pegasus would have no way to fight back.

Don't talk about the foreign races, even the O'Neal family outside was too strong for the Winged Pegasus Clan. They simply had no way to resist the magic armors. In this case, the only thing they could do was to follow Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai's method might be overbearing, but one has to recognize that his intention was sincere. If they didn't accept his goodwill, then that would be their problem.

Shan looked at Speaker Fang and knew that his thought had gone through. Shan said, "Speaker, what we need to do right now is to send our clan to the Space as soon as possible. But before we do that, we need to have our people feel gratitude towards Mister."

Speaker Fang looked confused at Shan, "Why? Mister didn't request our people to feel that way towards him. As long as our people enter the Space, then it would be fine."

Shan coldly snorted and said, "Speaker, you're being naive. Mister is intimate with the Thunder Clan as well as the Barbarians. This is because the remaining Thunder Clan members are close to Fei'er. Fei'er chose to go against his Patriarch and bring his people into the Space. At the same time, all of the Barbarians willingly entered the Space, which was something Mister wanted to see. Because of this, he would certainly look at the Barbarians in a positive light. On the other hand, what did the Winged Pegasus Clan do? Among the three clans, the one being the most arrogant towards Mister is us. Later on, we agreed to move towards the Space but we broke this promise. Let me ask you, if you were Mister, would you still forgive those guys? Does the Winged Pegasus Clan have any use for Mister? Is there any reason for Mister to save us?"

Speaker Fang didn't make any noise. He knew that Shan was telling the truth. However, he still wanted to know why the people needed to be grateful towards Zhao Hai.

Shan took a deep breath before continuing, "Our people have already offended Mister. The two messages that Mister said could be taken as warnings. If our people keep offending him, then it wouldn't be easy for us to ask him for help. But Mister is a person who heavily values sentiment. As long as our people feel grateful and respectful to Mister, he surely wouldn't be cruel enough to overlook our distress. Also, Speaker, don't forget, we will be entering Mister's Space. If our people are still disrespectful, then Mister might destroy our clan. I'm afraid we need to change our people's minds."

As soon as Speaker Fang heard this, his expression truly changed. He was very clear about how true Shan's words were. If things were just like how Shan said, then if their people don't respect Zhao Hai, then even if they enter the Space, they would still be destroyed by Zhao Hai sooner or later.

After thinking about this, Speaker Fang let out a long breath as he nodded and said, "Alright, let's go according to what you say. How do you want to do it?"

Shan sneered and said, "Didn't these people think they are strong? Didn't they believe that Mister is deceiving them? Alright, then let's have them taste the O'Neal family's cannons. Perhaps they might regret their decisions in time. They will come to understand how much Mister has done for us." Speaker Fang gawked when he heard this. But in the end he still nodded. He can understand Shan. It seems like Shan has decided to deal with those people who weren't obedient.

Speaker Fang looked at Shan and said, "So what do we do next?"

Shan smiled faintly and said, "Let's turn the tables around. We'll wait here. Aren't they strong? I still remember what they said. I will learn from their actions. Since they decided to drag on, then I will also delay."

Speaker Fang knit his brows and said, "But if we do that, a lot of people will die."

Shan coldly snorted and said, "It's a disaster that they brought onto themselves. To be honest, I'm tired of calling them my clansmen. I intended to help them since they are my people, but what did they do? When I needed their cooperation, where were they? I just want our people to be safe. If they aren't taught a lesson, then they will never know what the real world is."

Speaker Fang sighed. He didn't say anything. He also knew the suffering that Shan experienced. To be honest, even his own heart was being suffocated. His clansmen really did go too far.

Shan looked at Speaker Fang and then turned his head and gave a command, "Come clean the room and bring a new table in." Someone outside the door immediately responded. Then two people came in to clean the place as well as bring a new table. After which they promptly left.

These two people were Speaker Fang's loyal subordinates. They were now the only ones that Shan can trust. Only these people were willing to work for Shan.

At this point, the clan had blocked Shan out completely. His clansmen wouldn't listen to any of his words, nobody even came to talk to him. Moreover, their people didn't even provide Shan with any living supplies. If not for the stockpiles in the mansion, Shan would have already starved.

Upon facing this situation, even if Shan was a well-tempered person, he would still be angered. His purpose was for the betterment of the clan, but they actually treated him in such a matter. How could Shan not be angry.

After the place has been tidied up, Shan suddenly turned to Speaker Fang and said, "Speaker, let's go to the Space. I'm sure Fei'er and the others have been eating well. In the past few days, we've been eating quite poorly. We haven't had proper sleep as well. I've almost turned mad by our clansmen. Now let's see who has the right to be angry next time."

Speaker Fang also wanted to relax. In any case, things have already developed to this point, doing anything else would be useless. Because of this, Speaker Fang quickly nodded and said, "Alright, let's go. I hope Fei'er left some good wine for us. I have to say, Mister's wines are very delicious."

When Shan heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. Then he took his command token out and waved his hand before entering the Space.

At this time, Fei'er was incomparably relaxed. The Space's environment was fantastic. Even if you lie down at home all the time, nobody would stop you. As long as you find some food outside, you will never be hungry. Moreover, the Space had its own way of dealing with criminals. This caused the people inside to be free of worry.

Originally, Fei'er thought that nothing would change upon entering the Space. If he wanted to manage the clan, then he would still have to spend a lot of effort. However, he found that he was overthinking after entering the Space. The environment here was good, far from his imagination. It was precisely because of this environment that Fei'er's life had gone smoothly. He suddenly found that managing the clan had become much easier.

Although Fei'er can't taste the feeling of power now, it wasn't important to him. What Fei'er wanted to see was his people living good lives like this. This kind of life was really good for his people.

Inside the Space, people wouldn't have to be afraid of having ambition. In fact, having ambition was very good. If you want to live as an emperor, then you can as long as you exchange enough things to the churches. You can get anything that you want. There were even things that they haven't seen or heard about before.

Fei'er's life was very simple. He would cultivate everyday, then he would either collect food, research magic formations, study potions and so on. Everyday was spent in ease, but it was very fulfilling. Fei'er was very satisfied with this life.

The only sole worry that Fei'er had was Shan. Fei'er can understand Shan's situation, so he couldn't help but worry.

Fei'er thinks that Zhao Hai understood as well. Zhao Hai let the Thunder Clan into the Space when they were about to be killed off. Moreover, he kept his promise of not interfering. But with how the Winged Pegasus did things, what would Zhao Hai's reaction be? Because of this, Fei'er felt nervous about Shan's situation.

Chapter 980 - Fenglei's Regret

Fei'er was currently inside his room reading. Then suddenly, someone's voice came in from outside, "Fei'er, are you in? Let's have a drink."

Upon hearing that it was Shan, Fei'er immediately put his book down and opened the door. After seeing Shan and Speaker Fang outside, Fei'er quickly said, "You actually have time to come here? Come in, quick." Then he invited the two over to his house.

Shan looked at Fei'er's house and smiled faintly before he said, "It's quite nice. It seems like you have been living well these days."

One couldn't blame Shan for saying this. The house where Fei'er lived was truly good. His house was like villa, but it wasn't very big. The entire house seem to have five to six rooms, it was well made.

Upon hearing Shan, Fei'er couldn't help but smile and said, "I used gold coins to exchange for this house. Inside the Space, as long as you pay enough gold coins to the church, you can have any house you want."

Shan inspected the place curiously. The house's setup was very good, it had a good natural flow to it. Not only was its shape beautiful, its interior decoration was also attractive. It gave people a sense of belonging without losing its refined taste.

One must know that achieving this point wasn't easy. Fei'er and the others were members of the Thunder Clan. With their tall figures, one would need to make a lot of considerations in order to make their dwellings.

After Fei'er invited the two to sit down, he looked at Shan and said, "Shan, why did you have time to come here? Did something happen to your clan? Do you need any help? If needed, I can lend you a hand."

Shan shook his head and said, "It's fine, there's no need for you to make a move. I came today in order to ask you for a drink and to share some food."

When Fei'er heard Shan, he couldn't help but smile. Then he quickly said, "Having a drink is certainly not a problem. But I thought you came here because something happened? How about telling me?"

Shan smiled faintly and said, "The O'Neal family's magic armors are already outside our spatial rift. They had repelled our defensive line and war would soon break out."

If somebody else saw Shan telling these matters with a smile, then they would certainly think that he has gone crazy. Generally, people wouldn't smile as they recall their clansmen being destroyed. However, Fei'er could understand. He clearly knew the state of the Winged Pegasus Clan and understood why Shan was like this.

Just in the recent past, Shan went to the Space and asked Fei'er to help him prepare some fresh vegetables. The reason for this was because the Winged Pegasus Clan refused to give him any food. When Fei'er heard this, he couldn't help but get shocked.

He didn't expect Shan to be this miserable. He actually can't regularly eat food. This also caused Fei'er to be angry at the Winged Pegasus Clan.

Fei'er, Shan, and Ding share a very good relationship. These three were friends who went through life and death. After hearing their friend going through such experience, Ding almost sent his people to attack the Winged Pegasus Clan. Fortunately, Fei'er was able to stop him.

After hearing Shan talk now, Fei'er immediately understood. He looked at Shan and said, "So the day you wanted will finally come soon? Then it surely is worth a celebration."

Shan laughed and said, "Let's get Ding as well. I also wanted to hide from my people, so I entered the Space. Didn't they want to not see me? Then I won't care about them anymore. If they think they're strong enough, then let them handle the problem themselves."

Fei'er laughed and said, "Good, good. You finally know what to do. You call Ding while I prepare the food. My food here isn't delicious, I'll have to go to the church and exchange for good ones."

Shan looked at Fei'er in surprise, "You can also exchange for food?"

Fei'er laughed, "In addition to being unable to exchange for living people, there are really few things that you cannot exchange for." After he said that, Fei'er left the house.

At the same time, Shan took his messenger fish out and called Ding. Just like Fei'er, Ding had also been quite relaxed in the past few days. Although the Barbarians were a militant race, this didn't mean that they always want to court death. Barbarians weren't stupid, it was just that their temperament was too simple.

Now, inside the Space, the Barbarians, Winged Pegasus, and the Thunder Clan were well mixed in. The three clans were former comrades who fought side by side. Recently, their lives have been better. Naturally, nobody discriminated anybody. Because of this, the place where the Barbarians lived was very near to Fei'er's house.

Not long after Fei'er returned with some food and wine, Ding arrived. Ding was happy for Shan upon knowing what was happening to the Winged Pegasus Clan. The group were merry as they drank and ate. It seems like they didn't know of what was currently happening to the Winged Pegasus Clan.

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The Winged Pegasus Clan were frightened after the attack of the nine Supreme Elders. So now, they arranged a lot of monitoring points behind the defensive line. As soon as the defensive line was attacked, these scouts immediately sent news back to the family. Those scouts were equipped with

messenger fishes. Therefore, the news of the defensive line's destruction was immediately transmitted back. In no time, the higher level figures of the family received the news.

When they came to know of the situation, they were really shocked. They didn't expect Zhao Hai's words to be true. Someone truly wanted to invade them.

It was just like Shan said, these people didn't want to see him. Every time Shan opened the matter of moving to the Space, these people would just stay there as though nothing was wrong.

It can be said that Shan was being treated worse than a puppet. At the very least, nobody was being hostile to a puppet. On the other hand, Shan and Speaker Fang were being treated with hostility. They weren't treated like a member of the clan.

The Winged Pegasus Clan's Vice Speaker, Fenglei, was currently inside the hall. There were also a lot of Winged Pegasus members present. These people were high ranking members of the clan. Some were the senior council members while some were great generals. There were also city lords present. It can be said that these people were the decision makers of the Winged Pegasus Clan.

Fenglei was the iron official of the Winged Pegasus Clan. If it weren't for him keeping Speaker Fang back, then Speaker Fang's influence wouldn't have reduced so much. And after Yifei was killed by Zhao Hai, it was Fenglei who proposed delaying. He was also the one who made sure that Shan was ignored.

Fenglei looks to be in his fifties. His hair was a little white but his face wasn't wrinkled. The whites of his hair seem to add some touch of maturity into him. But in his calm expression, one could see a hint of arrogance.

At this time, Fenglei's face sank as though it was a drop of water. He looked at the people in the room and said, "Everyone should have already received the news. Just like what Zhao Hai and Shan said, there is an invading army just outside our spatial rift. And in only three hours, they managed to break through the 200 thousand troops we stationed in the defensive line. What opinions does everyone have?"

The people inside the room looked at each other. They really didn't know what to say. The fighting strength of the opposite party was beyond their expectation. In three hours, 200 thousand people were killed. Even the nine Supreme Elders weren't able to do this.

Fenglei looked at their eyes and couldn't help but flare in anger. Then after that, a flash of fear appeared. He was afraid of the O'Neal family's invasion, and he was also afraid of Zhao Hai.

However, he still didn't think about asking the foreign races for help. This would mean that he was also asking Zhao Hai. Fenglei clearly understood that he had greatly offended Shan. If he wanted to ask Zhao Hai for help, then it would be very difficult to do so. Not to say about Zhao Hai declining to help, but even if Zhao Hai did make a move, then this meant that Fenglei's great days would be gone. He was even afraid that he wouldn't be able to keep his life after this ordeal.

At this moment, Fenglei began to feel regret. He regretted that he guessed wrong. He regretted that he didn't listen to Zhao Hai and didn't enter the Space. At this point, he didn't know what he should do.