

Another World 981

Chapter 981 – Confrontation

Axe stood calmly on top of a war tank as he looked at the place on the other side of the spatial rift. It was like another world. Although he couldn't see any people, he could affirm that this place wasn't any smaller compared to the Ark Continent.

Although his expression was calm, Axe's heart was actually excited. Another plane, it was another plane. Up until now, how many planes did they manage to find? These many planes, even the other families in the Atlanta Plane wouldn't have met this many planes. Most importantly, all of these planes would be under the O'Neal family!

Axe was extremely moved at this thought. Then he took a deep breath to stabilize his heartbeat. However, he still couldn't hide the excitement in his eyes.

George was standing right beside Axe. Upon looking at Axe's appearance, George couldn't help but be influenced by it as well. To be honest, even he didn't expect this expedition to be this huge. George knew very well what this meant for the O'Neal family. Moreover, he made great contributions to this matter.

George looked at Axe and said, "Young Master, let's go back in. The wind is getting strong."

Axe turned to George and smiled, "George, if we conquer this place, how much bigger would our O'Neal family become?"

George smiled and said, "If we conquer this place, then I can affirm that the O'Neal family would become the most powerful family in the Atlanta Plane."

Axe laughed, "Good, good. It's just as you said, our O'Neal family would truly become the most powerful family in the Atlanta Plane."

George responded to this with a smile. After some time, Axe calmed down. Then he looked at the Winged Pegasus plane and coldly snorted as he said, "This place now belongs to the O'Neal family. No matter who lives here, they only have one road, either they surrender or they die!"

George replied in a serious tone, "I ask Young Master to feel relieved. This subordinate is willing to break their bones in the name of the O'Neal family!"

Axe gave a satisfied nod, then he said, "George, you must do well. The future development of the O'Neal family would surely be huge. The family would need loyal people to establish vassal clans. If you do well, then your family would certainly occupy your own plane."

George's face was flushed with happiness as he bowed to Axe and said, "Yes, Young Master. This one will surely be loyal towards the Young Master and the O'Neal family." George chose his words carefully. He said 'Young Master' before the O'Neal family. This meant that he would be loyal to Axe first before the family.

Loyalty to the O'Neal family didn't really mean that they would be loyal to Axe. Axe was still not the Patriarch of the O'Neal family. This meant that those who swore loyalty to the family wouldn't generally be loyal to Axe. What Axe needed the most at this time were subordinates that were loyal to him.

Moreover, George had also changed how he addressed Axe. In the past, he called him 'Young Lord', now he called Axe 'Young Master'. This was also a sign of his status undergoing a change.

Upon calling him 'Young Lord' this meant that George was under the influence of the O'Neal family. This meant that he still wasn't completely under Axe. Now that George was using 'Young Master', this implied that he had fully incorporated himself into Axe's camp. George would join Axe in all of his ups and downs.

Axe was evidently happy, he patted George's shoulder and said, "Good, good. Let's go back and discuss how to take this plane."

George nodded, then together with Axe, they jumped down from the war tank. Then they entered the commanding war tank specifically prepared for Axe.

A Commanding War Tank was actually just like a war tank but with no magic armors inside. It was designed to be a place where the commander would stay in. It was like the RV. Although it wasn't as comfortable as a recreational vehicle, it was clearly safer.

When Axe returned to his war tank, George also followed behind him. At this point, George had become one of Axe's most trusted men. And with George's great talent, he quickly became important to Axe.

Upon returning to their war tank, George immediately poured Axe a cup of water. Axe looked at the half-completed map on the table and gently frowned, "George, look at this map. This only shows the area we managed to scout. In these areas, we discovered that there were monitoring stations. But now, they had retreated. From what I can see, it seems like the other side knew that we're already here. What do you think?"

George looked at the stretch of map and said, "Young Master, we don't know much about this place. But the thing we're sure of is that those people aren't very strong. We're fully capable of dealing with them. So the next step we should do is to not care about what they are doing, instead we should think about what we should do."

Axe raised a brow and said, "Oh, explain it to me."

George nodded and said, "Yes, Young Master. Our O'Neal family is very strong, much stronger compared to the opposite party. However, we need to be careful. After all, this is the enemy territory. If we care too much about what they are doing, then we might be led by the nose. What I'm saying is, we shouldn't worry about what they are doing. Instead, we should follow our plan, step by step, and don't rush to attack. Even if the enemy keeps annoying us, we still have to go one step at a time. This way, we will squeeze them in and before long they would have to come out and fight us head-on."

Upon hearing this, Axe frowned, "But with this method, we would take more time in dealing with them. It's a very stupid method."

George nodded and said, "Young Master, it is indeed a very stupid method. But Young Master, we don't know anything about our enemy at all. We don't know what their real combat power is. We don't know their fighting methods and even their strongest weapons. The only thing we are certain of is that they seem to be following the Warrior discipline and they also have flying mounts. For us, this information is too small. If we make a risky attack, then we may suffer. And if we lose too much, then I'm afraid that it would be disadvantageous to the Young Master."

When Axe heard this, he couldn't help but stare for a moment. Then his expression changed as he nodded and said, "You are right. The plan that you said, although it is stupid, but we can also minimize the losses that we suffer. It is the safest way of going forward. Alright, then let's do it as what you said."

But George didn't have a happy expression, he looked at Axe and said, "Young Master, but if we do it this way, then you would be under a lot of pressure. Since this method is slow, then it might seem like you aren't interested. Those who are in the military wouldn't easily agree to use this method."

Axe's voice turned cold as he replied, "Even if they don't agree, they still have to do it my way. In any case, I'm still the chief commander of this army. George, just go about your matters with confidence. You don't need to worry about other things. Just make sure that the battle plan is perfect."

George nodded, but he was still worried as he said, "Young Master, I don't think it would be good to be too stiff with those people. The Young Master is going to be the leader of the family in the future. If too many people in the army are against you, then it would be very unfavorable to your position."

When Axe heard George, his eyes couldn't help but furrow. Then he nodded and said, "Right, that's correct. It seems like I shouldn't be too strict. Alright, George, let me handle this. You can do your thing."

George nodded before giving a salute and leaving. He knew that he was still only a subordinate of Axe. He just said what he needed to, even if he could do more. If he involved himself too much, then not only would he fail to win Axe's favor, he might even make Axe think that he wanted to control him. That would be troublesome. There were only specific matters that George can get into, he shouldn't overstep his bounds.

Axe looked at George's departing back and nodded. He appreciates how George handled matters and how George was clear about his status. This was why he got Axe's favor.

Just as George said, although Axe needs talents, he would also need the support of the family's Elders as well as the Patriarchs of the vassal clans. It was impossible for Axe to rely on people like George. George and the others might be talented, but they had no real power. And in the future, power was what Axe would need the most.

Axe stood in front of the glass window as he looked outside. He sighed lightly, he understood that he had been too naive before, he didn't understand anything. Every day, he would only indulge himself in risks. After he came in contact with the Clan's management, he discovered that running it wasn't an easy matter.

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Fenglei looked at the silent people who were inside the room. He couldn't help but be disappointed as he said, "What? You don't have any ideas?"

Fenglei didn't want to get angry, he was afraid of being angry. At this moment, the Winged Pegasus could be described as dispersed. These people used to be loyal to Yifei and were dissatisfied when Zhao Hai killed the Patriarch. Because of this, these people were currently on Fenglei's side. If Fenglei starts to show his temper, then these people might side towards Shan. After all, Shan was a Patriarch candidate. Therefore, Fenglei could only endure in front of these people.

At this time, a Councilman said, "I believe we should talk to Shan. Have him ask Zhao Hai to act."

Just after the Councilman said this, everyone in the room looked at him like he was an idiot. A general forced a smile and said, "You want to let Shan ask Zhao Hai to act? Have you been asleep? You should know how Shan is doing these past few days. Don't be stupid. Do you really think that Shan would ask Zhao Hai for us? Even if Shan invites Zhao Hai, why would Zhao Hai even help us?"

The Councilman looked at the General in anger as he said, "If you don't like my idea, then why don't you come up with a better one?"

The General coldly replied, "I might not have any ideas right now, but I certainly wouldn't come up with such a disappointing one. It would only turn us even more passive and make our deaths come even sooner."

The Councilman sneered and said, "So we won't die if we don't follow my idea? I really don't know what the Winged Pegasus military is doing right now. You keep posturing here and there, yet you actually don't have any teeth."

As soon as the General heard the Councilman, his expression couldn't help but change. He looked at the Councilman and said, "What did you say? People like you are just good at using your mouth. Who is currently fighting in the front lines right now? It certainly isn't you guys. You only know how to sit in this place and blabber your mouth. During times like these, all of you are useless."

What he said offended every Councilman inside the room. Even Fenglei's expression wasn't attractive to look at. After all, he was the Vice Speaker, a Councilman himself.

However, Fenglei wasn't actually able to retort at this time. If he helped the Councilmen, then he would offend the Military Men. If he offended the Generals, then these Generals might be compelled to side with Shan. If that time comes, then he's finished.

But he also couldn't offend the Councilmen. It was at this time that another Councilman pointed at the General and shouted, "Zhanshi, what are you saying? Are really looking down on us? You need to explain yourself."

Zhanshi coldly snorted and said, "Get lost. If you think I'm wrong, then let's go outside and fight. Let's see who's the real grandfather!"

The room became even livelier as the Councilmen kept berating Zhanshi for his actions. However, Zhanshi wasn't easy to deal with and had started to berate back. In the end, it became a fight between Councilmen and the Generals. The actions of these two groups plunged to room into great mess."

Fenglei wished for them to stop several times. However, it came to a point that he couldn't do anything. He didn't have enough prestige to suppress the scene. The current situation made Fenglei's face ugly to behold.

Boom! The loud bang stopped the room. Everyone turned to look at the source and discovered that it was Fenglei. Fengeli was currently looking at them with his pale face. The table in front of him was already turned into splintered blocks.

Fenglei's cold eyes scanned the room before he said, "Why are all of you arguing? We're here to solve problems, now look at what all of you are doing. Infighting is the last thing we want right now. We are currently facing a great enemy and stopping their invasion is the most important thing right now. I don't want to get angry, but all of you wouldn't stop unless I make a sound!"

Although Fenglei was very angry, he didn't actually utter any harsh words. At the same time, the room turned peaceful. Everyone stopped shouting inconsiderately.

However, nobody was still able to present an idea to relieve Fenglei's headache. At this time, a nearby Councilman suddenly said, "I think we should look for Shan. Even if he couldn't ask Zhao Hai to help, through Shan we could still invite the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians over."

Chapter 982 – Zhao Hai's Action

When the Councilman's words were heard, the people inside the room were stunned. Then everyone began to discuss the issue. The proposal wasn't immediately refuted because many people felt that the idea was feasible.

It might sound laughable, not asking Shan for help in persuading Zhao Hai, yet agreeing to having Shan ask help from the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians. Although it might sound contradictory, it actually wasn't.

To state it clearly, the Winged Pegasus were afraid of Zhao Hai, but not Shan. If not for Zhao Hai, Shan wouldn't have reached his current position.

At this time, a General suddenly said, "But will Shan agree? Moreover, what is stopping him from talking to Zhao Hai right now?"

Fenglei's eyes narrowed as he said, "Rest assured, Shan wouldn't. It had been so long yet he still failed to bring our people into Zhao Hai's Space. What face does he have to talk to Zhao Hai? If we ask him to talk to the Barbarians and the Thunder Clan in order to save our people, judging by Shan's character, he will definitely do it. As long as we can solve the clan's situation, Shan certainly wouldn't tell Zhao Hai about this matter."

As soon as the people in the room heard this, all of them stared for a moment before looking at Fenglei's smiling face. There weren't any mistakes in Fenglei's words. With Shan's character, he would surely place importance on the clan's matters. As long as he invites the Thunder Clan and Barbarians, then the Winged Pegasus clan won't be afraid of dealing with the O'Neal family.

Fenglei looked at the people and said, "One or two people doing this surely wouldn't be good. If everyone goes and pressures Shan, he will definitely go no matter what."

The people in the room nodded. Then Fenglei stood up and loudly said, "Everyone, let's go look for Shan. Let's see if he can help."

Then after he said that, Fenglei stood up and left the room first. At the same time, the other people quickly followed-up. Everyone went to Speaker Fang's mansion to find Shan.

Before long, the crowd arrived right outside Speaker Fang's mansion. At this time, there were no guards outside, the entire mansion appeared cold and static. The originally bright and lively mansion now looked like a bleak and haunted place.

Fenglei knew where the study was, so he immediately led everyone over there. Upon arriving outside the study, the group saw two Winged Pegasus guards. Fenglei recognized these two men, they were the most loyal subordinates of Speaker Fang. Their presence dictates that Shan and Speaker Fang was also here.

When the two guards saw Fenglei and the others, they couldn't help but look at each other. However, they didn't make any noise. Upon arriving by the door, Fenglei immediately said, "Tell Shan that I'm here." From the expression on Fenglei's face, one could see that he didn't have even an inch of respect towards Shan and Speaker Fang.

When the two guards saw Fang's expression and heard his words, a flash of anger went by their eyes. Then then one of them proceeded to reply, "Vice Speaker is unlucky, the Master is currently not in his room."

Upon hearing that the title of 'Vice Speaker' was emphasized, Fenglei's expression couldn't help but change. But he immediately recovered as he looked at the guards and said, "Is he really not in?"

The two nodded. Then Fenglei coldly snorted as he went to push the door of the study. Normally, the two would stop Fenglei's action. But today, the two didn't actually move, they just allowed Fenglei to push the door open to see that there was nobody inside.

Upon seeing the two guards not moving, Fenglei's expression changed. Then he turned to see the empty room in front of him.

Fenglei's temper almost flared up, then he calmed himself as he turned to the two guards and said "Where did they go?"

The guards looked at the study and shook their heads at the same time. A flash of cold light appeared in Fenglei's eyes. He knew that this was a life and death matter of the Winged Pegasus Clan, so he stopped being polite as he looked at the two guards and said, "Tell me where Shan went, or else you can't blame me for being impolite."

The two looked at Fenglei before one of them shook his head and said, "The Young Patriarch and the Master were just discussing inside the study a moment ago. But then they suddenly disappeared. We didn't see them come out, it's possible that they went to Mister Zhao Hai's Space."

When Fenglei heard this, his expression changed. What he was most worried about was Shan talking to Zhao Hai about this matter. Therefore he immediately said, "What did Shan say before leaving?"

The two guards shook their heads once more, then one of them said, "We'll be unfair to Sir Vice-Speaker, we really don't know. What we knew is that the Young Patriarch angrily smashed a table and then had us change it to a new one. After that, they disappeared. We aren't really sure where they went."

Fenglei didn't suspect the guards of lying. With how the study room was made, even if one stands outside the door, it would still be impossible to hear what was going on inside. Therefore, it was normal for the two guards to not know anything."

At this point, Fenglei's face had an ugly expression. He looked at the two and said, "If your Master comes back, then immediately go and inform me." After the two gave a simple nod, Fenglei and the others turned around and left.

When Fenglei's group left, the two guards couldn't help but smile. Since they were loyal to Speaker Fang and Shan, these two didn't suffer any less discrimination. It was good that their families had already entered the Space. They had also entered to take a look. Upon seeing that the Space had a good environment, the two of them felt relief.

Because they had been extremely ostracized in the past few days, the two of them were really fed up. So after seeing Fenglei and the others retreating, the two of them couldn't help but feel extremely good.

Fenglei and the others' faces were very ugly upon leaving Speaker Fang's mansion. When they returned to the hall, nobody spoke a word. Their faces were very difficult to look at.

Fenglei looked at the eyes of those present and said, "It seems like Shan is already aware of what happened in the front lines. I just don't know what he is doing inside Zhao Hai's Space. In the worst case scenario, Zhao Hai already knows the family's situation and is ready to intervene. The best case is if Zhao Hai already knew but is not prepared to intervene. We just don't know which is which."

Those present didn't say anything. They were truly unaware of the current situation.

Fenglei scanned the people inside the room and continued, "Since this is the case, then let's just assume that Zhao Hai already knows about the family's situation. No matter what, the only thing we can do right now is go back and support the battle until Shan shows himself. But until that time, we have to block the enemy with our own effort."

As soon as the people inside the room heard this, their expression changed. But nobody said anything as they gave Fenglei a salute before leaving the hall.

Fenglei was also clear that it was impossible to block the O'Neal family just by using the Winged Pegasus Clan's strength. What they could do right now is to do their best in the battles and then find a way to ask Shan to invite the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians for help. If they do well, then maybe they can invite Zhao Hai.

Fenglei was clinging to his power and influence, but he was still sane. He knew clearly that the Winged Pegasus Clan had met their biggest crisis. If this wasn't properly dealt with, then the clan would be in danger of being exterminated. If they weren't eliminated by Zhao Hai, then they would be eliminated by the O'Neal family.

At this moment, Fenglei discovered that his authority wasn't that important to him. Whether it was Zhao Hai or the O'Neal family, if they want to control the Winged Pegasus Clan, then they would first deal with the clan's high-level members as well as those who opposed them. The more influential the person was, the more likely they would be dealt with first. So if the two parties wanted to control the Winged Pegasus clan, then Fenglei wouldn't have a good time.

After thinking about this, Finglei gave out a sigh. He finally understood the truth. In the face of absolute strength, these small plays that he was doing was merely him courting death.

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At this time, a spatial crack suddenly appeared in front of Speaker Fang's two guards. Then Shan's voice was heard, "You two come in here. It isn't safe there anymore. You two can stop guarding the study." The two stared before they obediently entered the Space. But after going through, they discovered that Shan wasn't on the other side.

The two looked at each other before they shrugged their shoulders and returned to their home. To be honest, they were already used to the mysticisms of the Space, so they stopped questioning everything that was happening inside.

Just like the two guards, the other people who were loyal to Speaker Fang and Shan had also been invited back into the Space.

Naturally, this wasn't an ability that Shan's command token could do. Instead, it was Zhao Hai who did it. Zhao Hai had been looking at the Winged Pegasus Clan's situation. After seeing Finglei and the others' expressions, Zhao Hai knew that he had to act. Therefore, he immediately took Speaker Fang and Shan's loyal people back into the Space.

The reason Zhao Hai did this wasn't because he was afraid of them betraying Shan and Speaker Fang. Zhao Hai discovered that as long as a person entered the Space, then even if they went back out, they seem to still be disinclined to put the Space in a disadvantageous position.

Zhao Hai didn't know if this situation was the Space's doing, but he knew that it had something to do with it. In any case, Zhao Hai wanted these people back into the Space because he didn't want them to have an accident.

Just like Shan said, Zhao Hai was a person who heavily valued sentiment. As long as a person was on his side, then even if the person makes a huge mistake, he would still be inclined to forgive them. This was also the case for the Divines.

The Divines have already been sent into the Space. In the beginning, Zhao Hai was full of hatred towards them, he even wished to eliminate them all. But after his feelings calmed down, Zhao Hai didn't make any action, he couldn't bear to make a move on them.

Chapter 983 – Winged Pegasus Clan's Final Hope

Another reason why Zhao Hai took those people back into the Space was because he didn't want to receive any threats. Zhao Hai dislikes being threatened. And if Fenglei and the others reach a dead end, then it wouldn't be difficult for them to take those people as hostages. When the time comes, not only would Zhao Hai be troubled, Shan and the others would be as well.

Zhao Hai didn't want to intervene in the current matters of the Winged Pegasus Clan. He wanted to see if the Winged Pegasus would enter the Space if they were forced to into a corner.

If the Winged Pegasus Clan were like the Thunder Clan, being annihilated yet still not entering the Space, then Zhao Hai would give them his admiration. However, he still wouldn't help them.

If they want to be heroes, Zhao Hai wouldn't stop them. They would have Zhao Hai's respect, but not his sympathy.

The second day after the O'Neal family attacked the defensive line, The O'Neal family began to advance into the Winged Pegasus Plane. Their speed of advancement wasn't very fast, but it was steady. They left the Winged Pegasus Clan with no chance to counter-attack.

The Generals of the Winged Pegasus Clan were doing the same attacking tactics as Zhao Hai. They were doing guerilla warfare.

However, the Winged Pegasus were quick to discover that their methods were simply useless against the O'Neal family. The magic armors were quicker than them. Moreover, the skies didn't have any obstructions unlike the ground. If they want to get rid of each other, then speed was paramount. If the Winged Pegasus couldn't grasp the speed advantage, then they would just be courting death in front of the O'Neal family.

The next day went along this situation. The Winged Pegasus launched sneak attacks that resulted in no benefits. The civilians could only retreat and fall back city by city.

When this situation was recalled over to Fengei and the others, their expressions were difficult to look at. Guerilla warfare was the final hope of the Winged Pegasus Clan. If this tactic was unusable, then they can only fight using normal methods. But in these base battles, the Winged Pegasus clan would still suffer losses in front of the cannons and war tanks of the O'Neal family.

The next day quickly arrived, the O'Neal family was still taking city after city. But each place they visited didn't have any people present.

This time, Axe wasn't thinking of enslavement. They knew too little about the Winged Pegasus Clan. Therefore, Axe was planning on killing them all!

Axe's plan might be too much, but to Axe it actually wasn't. They want the land but not the people. If they keep the Winged Pegasus alive, then they would have to station people here in order to keep the Winged Pegasus Clan in check. This would slash numbers from the O'Neal family's army. Therefore, Axe was intent on cleaning the place up, not even chickens and dogs would survive.

Axe wasn't afraid of the Winged Pegasus Clan's retaliation. To be honest, he even hopes for the Winged Pegasus Clan to send out powerful soldiers their way. This would make Axe assured that the Winged Pegasus were at least decent. If the Winged Pegasus can provide good resistance, then Axe's heart would be settled. Axe could still remember the undead that they faced in the beginning. Their fighting strength was exceptional.

Although those undead were very strong, in the life and death moment of the Winged Pegasus Clan, they actually didn't appear. For Axe, this situation was a significant hidden danger.

Axe knew that those undead were controlled by a person. If he couldn't see those undead here in the Winged Pegasus plane, then this means that the person was hiding all along. That person's threat to the O'Neal family was too big.

Although the attacks of the family were formidable, it was impossible for pilots to stay inside their magic armors all the time. And once they go out of their magic armors, the strength of the pilots would decrease by several folds. In this case, if an army of undead suddenly appeared during the time when pilots were not inside their magic armors, then the O'Neal family would suffer a huge disaster.

Axe was no longer the naive boy who had just gained an army to command. After the past few days, he had matured and was now able to think about problems ahead. Therefore, Axe greatly valued information regarding those undead.

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Upon receiving more information, Fenglei and the others immediately went back to Speaker Fang's mansion in order to look for Shan. However, they were unfortunate since, not only Shan, but even the guards on the study room were gone. Upon seeing this, Fenglei's heart turned cold. He didn't know what Shan was doing. However, this also meant that Fenglei and the others could no longer use those people to threaten Shan.

It was just yesterday that they found out about Shan and Speaker Fang entering the Space. Upon returning to the hall, Fenglei thought about various ways on how to solve their problem. The only thing they need to do right now was to have Shan contact the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians for help.

That evening, Fenglei finally decided on catching everyone loyal to Shan and use them as a bargaining chip. But now, it seems like that method couldn't be used. Everyone who was still loyal to Shan, as well as those who were on Speaker Fang's side, had vanished. Now, Fenglei had no means to threaten Shan.

In the face of this outcome, Fenglei didn't know what to do. Then he suddenly discovered that if Shan couldn't help them, then the Winged Pegasus Clan would be finished.

In the past, Fenglei and the others felt that Shan was just spouting nonsense in order to scare them. But now, they found out that it was actually true. If they don't enter Zhao Hai's Space, then the Winged Pegasus Clan would likely be annihilated.

However, this realization came too late. Fenglei knew that counting on Shan at this time would be impossible. But there was still another choice, the foreign races.

After thinking about this, Fenglei immediately took his messenger fish. This fish was connected to a foreign race member that he was previously acquainted to. As Fenglei held his messenger fish, he said, "Elder Ness, Elder Ness, are you there?"

This Elder Ness was a Beastman race elder who was also the Elder in charge of keeping in contact with the Winged Pegasus Clan. He was Fenglei's last hope in order to save the race. Just as Fenglei was about to repeat his call, Elder Ness' voice was suddenly heard, "Speaker Fenglei? What's the problem?"

When Fenglei heard Ness' answer, he couldn't help but let out a long breath. Then he quickly replied, "Elder Ness, good day. This Fenglei has something to tell you. A new race has appeared in the Divine Realm. They use some sort of iron giant to fight. These iron giants are very strong. They can fly in the sky and their attacks aren't lower than any God-rank expert. At this time, they are attacking the Winged Pegasus Clan. I hope that the foreign races would help us. As long as you save us, then the Winged Pegasus Clan would pay any price."

The Winged Pegasus Clan paying any price wasn't something that a Vice-Speaker like Fenglei could say. But now that Shan and Fang weren't present, Fenglei had no choice.

When he heard Fenglei, Ness paused for a moment. This caused Fenglei to become uneasy. After a while, Ness said, "Fenglei, I seem to remember Zhao Hai having a good relationship with the Winged Pegasus Clan. Why didn't Mister Zhao Hai help you this time?"

Fenglei couldn't help but smile bitterly, he didn't expect the other party to bring up the matter of Zhao Hai. Moreover, it seems like the other party was respectful towards him. This caused Fenglei to feel awkward.

He tried his best to say that he didn't want to be ruled by Zhao Hai. However, it seems like everyone has a good relationship with him. For the Winged Pegasus, this was a huge blow.

Naturally, Fenglei wouldn't speak the truth. He immediately said, "Elder Ness, this is what happened. Our Winged Pegasus Clan has a person named Shan, he's the only one who can reach Mister Zhao Hai. However, he's not in our family this time and went to visit the Barbarians and the Thunder Clan. Since we couldn't find him, then we couldn't look for Mister Zhao Hai for help. Therefore, I want to ask the foreign races to help us go through this ordeal."

Fenglei's words were nothing less than smooth, moreover, he spoke with great care. He never made his request as the Patriarch of the Winged Pegasus Race, so even if the foreign races agree to help and drive off the O'Neal family, the Winged Pegasus Clan still has the chance to withdraw from the agreement since the request bore no authority. They could just say that the Patriarch didn't give his agreement to the request, this should buy them time.

As soon as Ness heard Finglei, he turned silent. Then after some time he said, "Speaker Finglei, I couldn't decide on this matter myself. The clan would need to have a discussion. Please wait for some time." Right after that, Ness didn't speak anymore.

Finglei's heart couldn't help but sink. He was afraid that Ness wouldn't care about them. If this was the case, then the Winged Pegasus Clan is finished.

But what Finglei didn't know was that his request had caused a debate among the Foreign Races. The Foreign Races was almost divided into two sides, those who wanted to offer support and take the opportunity to absorb the Winged Pegasus Clan, and those who didn't want to help in order to prevent offending Zhao Hai.

The worries of the Foreign Races were within reason. This was because they understood the situation with the Winged Pegasus Clan. At the same time, they also knew about their relationship with Zhao Hai.

Chapter 984 – The Foreign Races' Decision

Solomon, Leir, and Yerd were currently inside the Beastman Race's palace. There were also other tribal groups present inside the room. The people in this room were the decision makers of the three races. If someone were to come here and kill everyone present, then the entire Foreign Races would certainly fall into anarchy.

But the reason why these people were here was for discussion. They will decide on whether they should send troops to help the Winged Pegasus Clan. For the foreign races, the implications of this decision were quite heavy.

Solomon looked at the people inside the room and said, "Everyone should already know why we're here. So, how do we decide on this?"

Whispers were quickly heard inside the hall, everyone was discussing amongst themselves. However, nobody actually talked out loud. Everyone was just sitting there talking with those close to them.

When Solomon saw this situation, his eyes couldn't help but contract. He didn't think that this simple thing, when connected to Zhao Hai, would turn into a complex situation.

Solomon turned to Leir and the Yerd and said, "How about you two? What do you think about this matter?"

Leir smiled faintly and said, "Let's listen to what everyone says first. I still can't decide on what to do with this matter."

Yerd didn't make any noise but she nodded, indicating her intent. She didn't want to express her view at this time.

Solomon already expected this response, but since this matter needed to be resolved, he looked at the two and said, "You two, why are you making this difficult? Why don't you just say what is on your mind?"

The people under them had also noticed the actions of the three leaders. Therefore, the discussions began to turn quiet until everyone was now turning their attention to the three.

The smile on Leir's face disappeared and a trace of anger flashed by his eyes. He didn't think that Solomon would force them to this point. He discovered the Solomon had become more and more overbearing in the recent days. It seems like he looks at Leir as though he was his subordinate. With Leir's temper, this was completely unacceptable.

Leir was a Dwarf who were good-natured people and liked to handle things in a low-key manner. But no matter what, Leir was still a Patriarch, holding the same status as Solomon. How could Solomon treat him in such a manner.

Leir looked at Solomon and said, "How about we send people to find Bingya and the others first? Once they come here, then they may give us a better suggestion. After all, they had been with Mister Zhao Hai for a long time. They should understand Zhao Hai's temperament more than us."

When Leir said this, nobody objected. They knew that Leir was on point. Now that Zhao Hai had dealt with the Supreme Elders, the people didn't regard Bingya and the others as important as they used to be. However, it seems like their opinion was still very important.

Bingya and the others have been with Zhao Hai for a long time, so they should have a good understanding about Zhao Hai's style. Because of this, their opinion should be significant to the discussion.

Solomon didn't say anything. To be honest, he didn't really care about Zhao Hai right now. They had already obtained the 12 Ultimate Weapons. Although one had been taken away by Zhao Hai, it wouldn't affect their strength too much. Solomon believed that their present strength was already enough to deal with Zhao Hai. Don't forget, Zhao Hai didn't dare to face the nine Supreme Elders. At that time, Zhao Hai wanted to ask the foreign races for help.

By looking at this point, it was enough as long as five to six Supreme Elders collaborate to deal with Zhao Hai. There's no need to say about 12 Supreme Elders. These 12 ultimate weapons would certainly deal with Zhao Hai. Killing Zhao Hai with this number shouldn't be impossible.

Because of this thought, Solomon advocates to support the Winged Pegasus Clan. He wanted to use this opportunity to seize the Winged Pegasus. For Solomon, Zhao Hai was no longer worth worrying about.

Leir's thoughts were the direct opposite to Solomon's. He wasn't in favor of sending support. Leir knew a lot about Zhao Hai from Ryder. He came to know that Zhao Hai had means to know what's currently happening to his people. Therefore, it's impossible for Zhao Hai to be unaware of what was currently happening to the Winged Pegasus. If Zhao Hai knew about the Winged Pegasus Clan's situation and didn't make a move, then this means that Zhao Hai has his own plans. Because of this, Leir believes that they shouldn't dispatch troops, lest they disrupt Zhao Hai's plan.

Leir didn't want to do wrong with Zhao Hai. He believed that Zhao Hai had helped them so much and had even given the ultimate weapons to the Foreign Races. With this sincerity, the Foreign Races should be supporting Zhao Hai.

Meanwhile, although Yerd was still on the fence, she was leaning on the decision of sending troops. The Elves had always thought that they were the most noble race between the heaven and the earth. They had been suppressed by the Divines all these years which made the Elves feel aggrieved. Now that the Divines had disappeared, then it was natural for them to show their strength.

Yerd's idea about Zhao Hai was similar to Solomon. In her mind, they now have the power to deal with Zhao Hai. Even if Zhao Hai couldn't be killed, he would still have problems facing 12 Supreme Elders. Most importantly, Yerd was thinking that Zhao Hai was about to ascend!

Zhao Hai informed them that he was about to ascend. Although this shows Zhao Hai's strength, it also represented his weakness. This meant that Zhao Hai couldn't stay at this plane for too long. As long as they drag Zhao Hai on for a while, then their shackles on the Foreign Races should disappear once he ascends.

Because of this information, Yerd agreed to sending troops. However, she still needed to be careful and wanted to listen to Yehta's opinion.

Before long, three people came in from outside. These were the three people who went to look for Bingya, Ryder, and Yehta. When these three people came back, Solomon's spirit couldn't help but shake, he immediately said, "Did Bingya and the others arrive? Make them enter quickly."

Among the three people, a beastman immediately replied, "Answering to the Patriarch. I didn't find Captain Bingya. I went to his home and found out from his neighbor that after returning, his family suddenly moved out. As to where, nobody knows. Also, it wasn't only them who moved out, those with close relationship to them were gone as well."

Solomon stared before his expression changed. Then he turned to the Dwarf and the Elf, but their report was the same, Yehta and Ryder had also moved out at fairly the same time as Bingya. Moreover, just like Bingya, the people who had close relationships with them were gone. They didn't even leave behind any clue.

When he heard the reports, Solomon's mood sank, then he roared, "Absurd! They certainly ran with Zhao Hai, I'm sure of it!"

Leir's expression had also turned frigid. However, he wasn't angry, instead he was worried. This was because he found out that things were more serious than he thought. Zhao Hai seems to know something, thus prompting him to make such an arrangement.

This information made the people inside the hall look at each other. They didn't know what to say. At this moment, Solomon turned to everyone and said, "Forget it. Everyone, let's talk about what to do with the Winged Pegasus Clan."

Upon hearing the whispers once more, Solomon actually frowned. To be honest, he disliked this sound, he disliked discussion. However, he couldn't change the situation...

After a short time, a Beastman suddenly stood up and bowed to Solomon, "Your Majesty, I think we should dispatch troops. At this moment, the most powerful group in the Divine Realm is the Foreign Races. The Winged Pegasus Clan is our ally, so we should send troops to help them. At the same time, we could also absorb the Winged Pegasus, this way they won't provide a problem for us in the future. We shouldn't be passive in this matter."

This was a Fox Beastman. The Fox tribe were famous for being sly. His words were representative of their nature. He first said that they were now the most formidable force in the Divine Realm. Although the Winged Pegasus were their ally, his words wanted to remind those present that they were now the rulers of the Divine Realm. It was time for them to expand.

After that, he also said that they should absorb the Winged Pegasus Clan. In other words, since they weren't part of the Foreign Races, then they might become their enemy in the future. Because of this, they need to make a move towards the other party first.

Although it was only a short string of words, it relayed many things. One could see from this point where the reputation of the Fox tribe being sly came from.

His words caused another burst of murmurs inside the room. After the Divines were dealt with, the Foreign Races found themselves with an inflated sense of confidence.

At this time, a Dwarf stood up and said, "I don't agree to sending troops. Everyone should be aware that the Winged Pegasus, the Thunder Clan, and the Barbarians were Mister Zhao Hai's first allies. Mister Zhao Hai had already taken the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians to another place, meanwhile, the Winged Pegasus Clan had been dragging on and refused to go. Because of this matter, Mister Zhao Hai even killed the Winged Pegasus Patriarch. It's impossible for Mister Zhao Hai to be unaware of the Winged Pegasus Clan's situation. It's also not possible for Mister Zhao Hai to not make a move despite knowing about this matter, this simply isn't his character. This only means that Mister Zhao Hai intended to refrain from sending troops, he has his own plan. If we rashly meddle in his business, then we might offend Mister. This wouldn't be good for the Foreign Races."

The Dwarf said a lot of words, he also pointed out the downside of meddling in this situation. From what he said, it can be seen that they had some connections inside the Winged Pegasus Clan, making them aware of the clan's matters. They knew that something must have happened between Zhao Hai and the

Winged Pegasus Clan. If they dispatch troops at this time, then they might greatly offend Zhao Hai. There were a lot of people in this room that didn't want to offend Zhao Hai. This was because they had firsthand experience with Zhao Hai's fighting prowess.

At this time, another Beastman stood up and said, "What are we afraid of? Don't forget, we now have the Divine Realm's 12 ultimate weapons. This is an unprecedented degree of strength. So what if we offend Zhao Hai? He wouldn't be able to do anything to us."

This statement gave no consideration nor face to their previous alliance with Zhao Hai. However, there were a lot of people inside this hall who had the same idea in their mind, especially the Beastman and the Elves.

Then as a retort, another Dwarf stood up, "What are you talking about? Don't forget how much Mister Zhao Hai has helped us. But now, you're thinking about dealing with Mister Zhao Hai. You are being ungrateful!"

The Beastman coldly snorted and said, "Ungrateful? Did Zhao Hai really help us to deal with the Divine Race? Don't forget, he also has great hatred towards the Divine Race. Then after that, he only gave us the 12 ultimate weapons, the most important part, the Star Disk, he kept for himself. And why do you think he did this? It's because he didn't regard us as an ally from the beginning. Why should we be hospitable to such a person? Why would we be ungrateful if we decide to deal with him?"

The Dwarf replied, "No matter what, if not for Mister Zhao Hai, our Foreign Race wouldn't have conquered the Divine Realm. It would have been impossible for us to obtain 12 Ultimate Weapons. At the very least, we should feel some gratefulness towards him. We shouldn't be thinking about dealing with Mister Zhao Hai."

The Beastman sneered and said, "Is gratefulness really more important than the improvement of our race? This time, we'll be sending troops to the Winged Pegasus Clan in order to absorb them into our fold. This will strengthen the Foreign Races. With such a good opportunity, why shouldn't we send troops? Zhao Hai dealing with the Divines can be said to be his good will toward us. However, that wasn't completely because he wanted to help us. He dealt with the Divines because he has enmity with them. If he really dealt with the Divines completely because of us, then I will be grateful. But now, hehe."

The Beastman said exactly what was inside Solomon's mind. Just like he said, they had no sense of gratefulness towards Zhao Hai. This was because, in their minds, Zhao Hai dealt with the Divines because they offended him. Him helping the Foreign Races was just a fortunate secondary result.

Chapter 985 – Shan Moves

Solomon, Leir, and Yerd were just sitting there as they listened to the ongoing argument. One could see from both sides of the argument that the Beastmen were on the side of sending troops to the Winged Pegasus Clan. Meanwhile, the Dwarves opposes the idea. This was also in line with the ideas of both Patriarchs of each race. On the other hand, the Elves stayed quiet. But from their expression, it seems like they were more inclined to the idea of sending troops.

Leir looked at his people and couldn't help but sigh deep inside. The Dwarven temperament is too straight. Because of this, they would always owe something to other people. Even the straightforward Beastmen had taken advantage of the Dwarves. After all, the Beastmen had people like the Fox tribe, meanwhile the Dwarves did not.

In Dwarven culture, grace was grace while enmity was enmity. Zhao Hai dealt with the Divine Race, and in the process helped the Foreign Races. Therefore, how could the Dwarves not acknowledge this contribution? This made Leir feel that the Beastmen were too shameless in their current action.

Solomon also felt terrible. Although Leir didn't express any opinions about this matter, the attitude of the Dwarves showed Leir's temperament. It seems like Leir didn't want to dispatch troops.

Solomon had some understanding with regards to Leir. He knew that Leir was very fond of Zhao Hai. It was because of this that Leir didn't want to participate in this action towards the Winged Pegasus Clan.

Yerd was also looking at the argument happening below. She couldn't help but frown since she knew the implications of this scene. At the same time, she can see the Beastman race's dominant behavior. Although she resented such attitude, Yerd understood that the Foreign Races couldn't afford an internal fight. Once they split, then they wouldn't be able to dominate the entire Divine Realm.

The current Divine Realm no longer had the Divine Race, the strongest party occupying it right now were the Foreign Races. But if some internal discord happens within the Foreign Races, then the three races would be diverged. In this case, they wouldn't be able to suppress all of the vassal races.

Additionally, the vassal races had just separated themselves from the control of the Divines. If the Foreign Races wanted to suppress them and rule them at this time, then they would need unsurpassed strength. The vassal races surely wouldn't give up the freedom that they just gained.

It can be said that there was currently a power vacuum in the Divine Realm. And the Foreign Races were the best contender of occupying this void. Because of this, the Foreign Races needed to stay together.

After thinking about this and seeing that it was still noisy, Yerd made a soft cough. Although it wasn't very loud, everyone in the hall actually heard it. Almost at the same time, everyone inside the hall turned silent.

Yerd's identity was special with her being the Elven Race's Queen. At the same time, she was also the least spoken person among the three leaders. She seldom expresses her opinion. Generally, it would be Solomon or Leir who talked while Yerd would listen and would say some words during critical times. Regardless of Solomon or Leir, to them, Yerd's opinion was very important.

This time, Yerd actually intended to speak first. This was beyond everyone's expectations, which in turn made the entire hall extremely quiet.

After looking at everyone, Yerd said, "Everyone, arguing wouldn't solve anything. In my opinion, we should send troops to the Winged Pegasus. This is also an opportunity to test Mister Zhao Hai's attitude. He said that he would leave the Divine Realm since he would ascend. If this is the case, then he wouldn't care about us sending troops. Otherwise, he would be lying. It's possible that he's the one who sent the attack to the Winged Pegasus Clan using these magic armors. These things didn't appear in the Divine Realm before. His attacking strength is formidable, so he may pose a threat to the Divine Realm. Our Foreign races need to survive. Therefore, we need to understand our enemies. And we need to dispatch our troops in order to do so."

Yerd spoke her thoughts one by one. As soon as he heard Yerd, Leir couldn't help but frown. He knows that sending troops this time was inevitable.

Then Yerd turned to look at Lier and said, "We need to dispatch troops and solve this matter at the shortest time. Therefore, I want four Supreme Elders to act along with 20 million troops. Among these four elders, two will come from the Elves while two will come from the Beastmen. The Dwarves doesn't need to send anyone. After all, we still need enough experts to defend the foreign race territory."

Yerd's words made Solomon's eyes turn bright. He immediately understood why Yerd did this. Solomon was very much in favor to Yerd's approach.

Although Solomon loved being powerful, he wasn't a fool. He knew about the foreign races' situation. At this time, the Foreign Races couldn't afford any internal dispute. And it was for this reason why he didn't immediately say that they should send troops. Instead, he initiated a discussion between all three races.

However, Solomon didn't expect Yerd to be so formidable. Solomon thought that his plans would be ruined, but who would've thought that Yerd would provide a solution. Moreover, it was the best approach they could follow right now.

The Foreign Races would dispatch troops. And since the Dwarves didn't want to, then they wouldn't be forced. As the matter stands, how could the Dwarves oppose?

After thinking about this, Solomon turned to Leir. Upon meeting Solomon's eyes, Leir nodded and said, "I agree with Queen Yerd's suggestion." Solomon relaxed and nodded, "Alright, then we have reached a decision. We'll proceed to discuss which troops to send."

At this time, Zhao Hai was inside the Space looking at what was happening. When Zhao Hai went to the foreign race territory, he also made maps for the Space. One shouldn't forget that Zhao Hai didn't reach the Dwarven territory first. Instead, he actually arrived at the Beastman territory. At that time, Zhao Hai released his staff to map the Beastman territory. Because of this, he can now monitor the Foreign Races at will.

Laura and the others were sitting beside Zhao Hai. Their faces were scrunched up as the foreign races discussed which troops to send. Then Laura coldly snorted and said, "These group of ungrateful things. Brother Hai, we must teach them a lesson this time."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Teach them a lesson? Why? Isn't this what we wanted? Now that they had dispatched troops, we will be able to see how the O'Neal family would deal with them. Presently, I'm afraid the magic armors wouldn't be able to deal with the Supreme Elders. When the time comes, the O'Neal family would surely send more formidable magic armors. We need to pay attention at that time."

Laura still coldly snorted and said, "We should still teach them a lesson. Aside from the Dwarves, I'm quite tired of looking at the smug faces of the Beastman and the Elves."

Zhao Hai slightly smiled and said, "Don't worry, that time will come for sure. However, that time isn't now. Don't worry about this anymore. Let's go tell Shan about the situation and then have them prepare."

Laura nodded before immediately calling Shan. She knew how useful the current situation would be for Shan. Now that the O'Neal family had invaded the Winged Pegasus Plane, the clan's impression of Shan underwent a subtle change. Shan would be able to make good use of Fenglei's request for help from the foreign races.

Shan was currently staying inside the Space without worry in the past two days. He intends to make his clansmen anxious. Otherwise, they would never appreciate what he has done for the clan.

At this moment, his messenger fish sounded out. Shan looked and saw that it was Zhao Hai's messenger fish. Shan immediately took the call and heard about the Foreign Races' troops from Laura.

Upon hearing Laura, Shan immediately knew what the Foreign Races intend to do. He didn't expect Fenglei to resort to such a drastic option.

Shan's face was ugly as he he put his messenger fish down. Then he turned to Speaker Fang, Fei'er, and Ding. They were currently inside Fei'er's villa and had also heard what Laura said.

Shan looked at Fei'er and the others as he smiled bitterly and said, "My clansmen really doesn't fail to make me worry. Fei'er, what do you think?"

Fei'er forced a smile, "I have some ideas, but I couldn't meddle in this matter. Otherwise, it would only cause resentment from your people. I also feel that Mister told you this information so that you can make use of it."

Shan gently frowned. He understood what Fei'er wanted to say. However, he has no confidence in his clan. He can use this news but with his people's attitude towards him, who knows how much it would be valued.

Speaker Fang looked at Shan and said, "I think we could use this very well. With the O'Neal family's invasion, the tribe is now aware that we weren't lying. And now that Fenglei had asked the foreign races for help, the clansmen would surely resent him. Don't forget, we had just been liberated from the Divines. It wouldn't be long before our clan would oppose the control of the Foreign Races. Compared to the Foreign Races, our people would rather accept Mister Zhao Hai."

When he heard Speaker Fang, Shan's eyes lit up as he said, "Right, then we'll do that. This time, even if we can't get everyone to the Space, we can still find more ways for others to get in. Even those who wouldn't want to come will have to join in."

Chapter 986 – Acting Out A Play

Fengling's recent days weren't very well. She was a vegetable farmer selling her produce to the Speaker's mansion. During the time when Shan asked Zhao Hai to kill the Patriarch, she was enraged. She stopped supplying the mansion with food. Although this significantly reduced her profit, she didn't mind.

To Fengling, Shan asking Zhao Hai to kill the Patriarch was an act of betrayal. Because of this, she decided to go against what Shan stood for, to the point where she wouldn't give Shan any food to eat.

Although Shan said that there were invaders coming and the clan would need to shift to a safer place, Fengling was just like the other Winged Pegasus, she didn't believe.

But when the O'Neal family arrived, Fengling began to believe Shan's words. However, when she returned to the mansion, she discovered that it was devoid of people. Nobody knew where Shan and the others went.

Fengling began to feel regret. Because of this, she kept returning to the mansion every day. She was hoping to meet Shan and apologize. She also wishes for Shan to request Zhao Hai to help the Winged Pegasus to pass this time of difficulty.

However, in the following days, Shan didn't appear. Fengling soon began to feel despair. On this day, just as usual, she went to the mansion. The mansion was currently bleak, there was no sense of vitality in it whatsoever. This caused Fengling's mood to turn awful. She could still remember the time when the mansion was still very lively.

Fengling unconsciously began to walk throughout the mansion. At the same time, she thought back to how she treated Shan before. Fengling regretted her actions very much.

At this moment, Fengling suddenly heard people speaking inside the study room. Fengling stared for a moment before her face lit up with happiness. She immediately stepped forwards and went to the mansion's study.

There were no guards outside the study. Fengling slowly approached the door until she heard the words being spoken, "Speaker, is this true? Did Fenglei really ask the Foreign Races to rescue the clan?"

Fenglei could never forget Shan's voice. But what shocked her more was the content of the conversation. Fenglei asked the Foreign Races for help?

Although these seem to be ordinary words, it made Fengling think about the time when the Divines still ruled the Winged Pegasus Clan. Fenglei began to feel shock, then she continued listening.

At this time, it was Speaker Fang's voice who spoke, "It shouldn't be wrong. Mister Zhao Hai is currently not in the Divine Realm, so he didn't have the means to help us. However, he's still worried about the situation here. When you informed Mister that people had invaded the clan, he immediately wanted to come back. However, he became caught up with something, so he has no way to return. But Mister still had contacts within the Foreign Races. Mister Zhao Hai has some relationship with Bingya and the others. Now that the three of them have great status in their clan, they were able to find out that Fenglei had asked the Foreign Races for help."

Fengling was quietly listening. However, she lamented deep in her heart about two things. First was her prior prejudice against Shan, and the other was hatred for what Fenglei did.

Fengling had three children, and her eldest son was a Winged Pegasus soldier who died while fighting against the Divines. Because of this, Fengling deeply cherished the Winged Pegasus Clan. It was precisely because of this that Fengling opposed to entering the Space. This was because she thought that Zhao Hai would rule over them. She wouldn't allow her son's sacrifice to go in vain, this caused her opposition to be very strong.

However, it seems like Zhao Hai wanted to help the Winged Pegasus Clan from the very beginning. The only thing that Fengling knew was Zhao Hai killing the Winged Pegasus Patriarch. This caused her to dislike Zhao Hai as well as the idea proposed by Shan.

But even then, her resentment towards the Foreign Races was bigger. The Winged Pegasus were keen on education. Because of this, Fengling wasn't a fool who didn't understand anything. Upon hearing that Fenglei had asked the Foreign Races for help, she began to feel terrible. Wouldn't the foreign races use this opportunity to control the Winged Pegasus Clan?

Just as Fengling was thinking about this, Shan's voice was heard, "So what is the Foreign Races' response:? Are they going to send troops?"

Speaker Fang replied, "Yes. Bingya already told Mister that the foreign races are ready to dispatch troops. They would send four Supreme Elders as well as 20 million people."

Shan 'gawked', "Four Supreme Elders? What do they want to do? Rule the Winged Pegasus Clan?"

Speaker Fang replied, "The Foreign Races had already discussed it. Among the three races, only the Dwarves strongly opposed to this idea. This was because they knew about Mister Zhao Hai's good relationship with us. However, the Beastmen and the Elves supported sending troops. They want to do this in order to test Mister."

Shan proceeded to ask, "Test? What do you mean?"

Speaker Fang replied, "Right, test. Ever since Mister Zhao Hai helped them deal with the Divine Race, the Foreign Races began to believe that they are now the strongest in the Divine Realm. Moreover, they think that all other race should submit to them. However, they still haven't found a reason to move against the other races. At this moment, the Divine Realm is in a delicate state. All vassal races had just obtained their freedom. Because of this, the Foreign Races couldn't just rashly invade. Otherwise, they would risk being attacked by all vassal races. They would need a good excuse to make a move. But now, with Fenglei's request, the Foreign Races gained what they want, an excuse. And because of Mister Zhao Hai, the Foreign races entered a discussion. In the end, they decided to send troops. If they send troops and Mister Zhao Hai intervened, then they would just say that it was Fenglei who asked them for help. And if Mister Zhao Hai didn't arrive, then they would occupy our Winged Pegasus Plane. With their Supreme Elders present, it would almost be impossible for us to counter-attack. In the end, the Winged Pegasus Clan would turn into a vassal race for the foreign races."

Boom! Fengling's heart couldn't help but jump upon hearing Speaker Fang. And just as she thought about this, Shan broke the table.

Sure enough, Shan's angry voice was soon heard, "They dare! Mister Zhao Hai will not let them off!"

Speaker Fang replied with a hint of helplessness in his voice, "We have to accept that Mister couldn't take care of us forever. You should be aware that the 12 ultimate weapons are now in the hands of the Foreign Races. Even if it is Mister Zhao Hai, he still would have a hard time dealing with them. This time, the foreign races are just going according to Fenglei's request."

The room turned quiet for some time. Then after a short while, Shan sighed and said, "I really don't know what everyone in the clan is thinking. They don't know the current state of the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians inside Mister Zhao Hai's Space. The two clans don't need to worry about eating or drinking anymore. They can do whatever they want to do. I've already asked Fei'er whether Mister Zhao Hai meddled in their affairs. Fei'er told me that Mister Zhao Hai didn't do anything to them at all. They just went on like they used to. Why would everyone stay here and defend against the Foreign Races instead of living well inside Mister Zhao Hai's Space?"

Speaker Fang replied, "It is because of power. Yifei wants to be the King of the Winged Pegasus Clan and rule the entire Clan alone. So he fought heavily against entering the Space. Think about how many times you have asked him. Did he listen? In the end, you had to ask Mister Zhao Hai to kill him. You only thought of best for the clan. But after Yifei died, his camp still survived, falling under Fenglei's control. When I went to fight against the Divine Race, it was Yifei and Fenglei who went and won the Councilmen over. This caused me to be pushed out. At this point, I have no influence to stop them. This caused the Winged Pegasus Clan to be in a dire situation. We need to think of a solution to solve this."

Shan sighed and said, "I have the method to make the clan enter the Space, but they didn't enter. I've also asked the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians to help in these past few days. However, the Thunder Clan had been severely crippled by what happened before they entered the Space. On the other hand, the Barbarians have yet to settle inside. This made it impossible for them to dispatch troops. Now, our sole means is to convince our clansmen to enter the Space. However, the Clan doesn't listen to me. I've done all that I can."

Speaker Fang's voice replied, "Let's go inside the Space once more and see if the Barbarians could send troops. After all, this involves the life and death of the Winged Pegasus Clan."

Shan's reply came in, "Alright, let's give it another try." Then after that no other sound was heard.

At this time, Fengling opened the room's door. However, the only thing she saw was the broken table. Upon seeing nothing, Fengling couldn't help but feel regretful.

However, her eyes suddenly shone with light. She heard the conversation between Shan and Speaker Fang and came to know many things. More importantly, these information were very important for the Winged Pegasus Clan. She needs to spread this information to the others.

One shouldn't underestimate a woman's skill in spreading news. In less than one day, an entire city was able to hear rumors that the Foreign Race troops that were coming over weren't here to help them, instead it was to conquer the Winged Pegasus Clan. Even if Fenglei flew to this place, it was already too late to hide anything.

Moreover, the rumor was still spreading fast. This new wave of information expanded in all directions. In just a few days, all of the Winged Pegasus Clan knew about this matter.

But how could Fengling think that what she heard was just a play that Shan and Speaker Fang performed?

hapter 987 – The Frantic Winged Pegasus Clan

Shan and Speaker Fang can only do this. At this time, everyone in the Winged Pegasus Clan who were loyal to them have already moved to the Space. Just going outside and spreading information would be impossible, they cannot do it with their current status.

Moreover, they chose the person carefully, Fengling. They knew about the history of Fengling's family. Although Fengling didn't give them any food, Shan didn't actually hate her. In fact, Fengling's eldest son was one of Shan's men.

Since Shan knew how sincere Fengling was, he decided to have this information spread through her.

There was also another reason why Shan chose Fengling. This was because of Fengling's personal connections. Although she was only a vegetable grower, but she used to give food to the Speaker's hall. This allowed her to know a lot of people. Moreover, some of these people held great status. And there

was also her son. Because of this, it was certainly possible for her to spread messages in a short period of time.

Shan's plan was very successful. In less than three days, the Winged Pegasus clan were already aware that the Foreign Races were on their way. They also knew that although the Foreign Races came to support them, they actually wanted to absorb the Winged Pegasus Clan.

Since the credibility on this rumor was high, and adding on the current sensitive environment, Fenglei soon discovered that his days weren't doing well. Even his family members were affected. Everytime they walk on the streets, they would always be looked at with hostility.

Fenglei and the others haven't felt this before. However, they've seen it happen. The people used to look at Shan with the same gaze, now this gaze was directed at them.

Fenglei felt that each day was like a year. Asking help from the foreign races was his decision. Even if he wanted to explain himself, he couldn't. This was because it wouldn't take too long before the foreign race army arrives.

Fenglei wanted to stop the Foreign Races from coming, but this was impossible. The Foreign Races wouldn't miss this opportunity.

The internal state of the Winged Pegasus Clan was unsteady. Naturally, they weren't able to use their full might against the O'Neal family. But fortunately for them, the O'Neal family was afraid of being baited into a trap, causing them to slow their advance. For the Winged Pegasus Clan, this was absolutely good news.

At the time when Fenglei was having his worst, Shan and Speaker Fang suddenly appeared. This time, they came with a large number of Thunder Clan and Barbarian Race soldiers.

Upon seeing the soldiers from the two clans, the Winged Pegasus Clan was shocked. This didn't mean that they weren't expecting the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians to appear. In fact, at this point, the majority of them knew that Shan went to the Space to look for help. Because of this, they knew that the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians would appear sooner or later. What caused their shock was the appearance of these Thunder Clan and Barbarian soldiers.

The Thunder Clan and the Barbarians weren't very good at forging. In the past, almost all of their weapons and armor were provided by the Divine Race. However, the two clans would also need to send almost all of the ores that they mined from their plane. Because of this, majority of their weapons and armor weren't made in high-quality. This was especially true when they rebelled against the Divine Race, their weapons and armor were beyond miserable.

But now, the armaments equipped by the two clans made the Winged Pegasus stuck in a daze. Then suddenly, Shan appeared in air outside the Palace and loudly said, "My clansmen, I've invited the Barbarians and the Thunder Clan for help in bringing everyone into the Space. I will be opening the rift outside the palace. If anyone wants to enter the Space, then you can go home and pack your things. If you are still hesitating, then this rift will be open for three days before I head towards the other cities. So if you want to enter, please do it with haste!"

Shan was sitting on his mount as he shouted these words to the entire capital. His words laid everything on the table. You either follow him into the Space, or stay here and wait to be enslaved by the foreign races!

For a time, the whole Winged Pegasus capital was plunged into total silence. The Winged Pegasus were still digesting what they heard.

But after a moment, someone loudly cheered before running home. Then they quickly packed up their things and ran towards the Palace's door.

The action of this individual was like a stone being thrown into a calm pond. The ripples of the action became bigger and bigger before everyone in the capital was seething with movement.

Almost everyone in the city ran to their homes and took their belongings. They packed their precious things and quickly ran towards the Palace.

Shan didn't expect this situation, nor did the high-level members of the Winged Pegasus Clan. In the past, these people heavily opposed to Shan's proposal of moving to the Space. Now, almost everyone went crazy as they ran towards the spatial rift. This was truly unexpected.

In fact, Shan didn't know that compared to being killed and enslaved, the Winged Pegasus Clan would rather go to the Space. At the very least, Zhao Hai had always been kind to them. Even if they treated Zhao Hai badly before, Zhao Hai still didn't retaliate against them.

These Winged Pegasus Clan were highly educated and weren't fools. In the past, they didn't enter the Space because they believed that their people would just do well on their own.

But when they discovered that they would be killed or enslaved if they don't enter the Space, they immediately chose to enter the Space.

Even if Shan didn't expect his clansmen to frantically enter the Space, the situation still made him very happy.

Fortunately, he didn't waste his time inside the Space. He invited the Thunder Clan and the Barbarians to help him settle the Winged Pegasus who enters the Space. It can be said that the Space was fully prepared to deal with the influx of people. However, they still didn't expect the Winged Pegasus to frantically enter.

The reason why Shan and the others were unprepared was because they weren't aware of the current situation of the Winged Pegasus Clan. Although it can be said that the O'Neal family's advancement wasn't very fast, but they were still steadily advancing. Moreover, everywhere they went had been broken through. After a baptism of fire, there was basically no people left in those cities. Even if there were survivors, they were turned into either crazy people or disabled. There was no need for the O'Neal family to care about these people. In other words, the O'Neal family ravaged everywhere they went to.

Facing this enemy, the Winged Pegasus Clan were finally scared. They feared extermination and they didn't want to be enslaved by the Foreign Races. And now that Shan and the others appeared, they were given the opportunity to save themselves. Therefore, it was natural for the Winged Pegasus to turn frantic.

With regards to the Winged Pegasus Clan's situation, Zhao Hai was the one who had the most understanding. He expected the Winged Pegasus to enter the Space because he saw how desperate things had become in the past few days. So when Shan and the others showed up, they gave the Winged Pegasus great hope. In this case, it was natural for the Winged Pegasus to go frantic.

Although there were shortcomings in the preparation, Zhao Hai didn't bother to remind Shan and the others since he trusted the Space. With the Space's ability, there would be no problems in receiving the Winged Pegasus Clan. Moreover, this would also help cover up Shan's lie. Zhao Hai would have the Winged Pegasus believe that he was impeded with other matters.

After seeing that the Winged Pegasus were basically settled, Zhao Hai began to feel relief. Then he turned his attention to Yanking City. The construction of Wolf Fang mountain had begun. The place was already settled, the next step was to start building the factory.

Bluewell was responsible for these things, so Zhao Hai didn't have to worry about it. What he was concerned about right now was the O'Neal family. He wanted to see the current state of the family.

It can be said that the discovery of the Winged Pegasus Plane was definitely a good thing for the O'Neal family. They suddenly found a rift that led to an infinite amount of planes, and all of the materials will belong to them. This assured that the development of the Winged Pegasus Clan in the future would be limitless.

However, Zhao Hai discovered an issue. Information about the O'Neal family's spatial rift was already possibly known by the other families.

Zhao Hai expected these families to suppress the O'Neal family upon hearing this information. But what surprised Zhao Hai was the lack of response from the other families.

After Zhao Hai asked Bluewell about this issue, he finally understood why this was the case.

In the Atlanta Plane, there were families that discovered other planes. Moreover, when they conquered these planes, they found that they obtained a lot of benefits. And this was why they didn't attack the O'Neal family.

There was an unwritten rule among the families in the Atlanta Plane. When a family discovers a plane, the other families couldn't suppress them. This was because these families understood if they suppress the family that discovered the plane, then when they discover their own plane in the future, they would also be suppressed. For these families, this type of things didn't offer any advantages.

Moreover, one must know that the situation of the Magic Armor Continent wasn't the same as the other continents. People in the Warrior and Mage Continents didn't need a lot of ores. Their cultivation relied mainly on basic weapons and armor. On the other hand, magic armors required tons and tons of materials to make, each one equivalent to thousands of weapons and armor. The consumption of the Magic Armor Continent was several times compared to the other Continents, it might even be dozens of times.

It was impossible to rely on the Magic Armor Continent alone to supply the ores required for mass manufacturing of magic armors. So when the resources of the continent was running thin, a supply crisis emerged. In the end, unless they break open some planes, the Magic Armor continent would suffer losses. So once the magic formation for opening planes appeared, it enabled the Magic Armor Continent to forcefully conquer other planes and plunder their resources. This reinvigorated the Magic Armor Continent. Therefore, once a Family conquered another plane, it became a convention for the other families to not interfere.

Naturally, this only regards to outward suppression. Underhanded tactics was fair-play. However, even then, nobody went too far. It was because of this that the O'Neal family was still having a safe time.

After knowing about this point, Zhao Hai began to feel relief. To be honest, he didn't want the O'Neal family to be suppressed right now. This would be disadvantageous to his current plans. At this time, Zhao Hai really wanted to see the clash between the O'Neal family and the Foreign Races.

Zhao Hai turned his gaze towards the Foreign Race army. At this point, they had already reached the Taurus Continent and were rushing towards the Winged Pegasus Plane. They wanted to control the Winged Pegasus Clan before they manage to enter the Space. If the Winged Pegasus Clan enters the Space, then what would they do to the Winged Pegasus Plane? They still haven't done anything to the other ten continents, so why would they care about this small plane?

And the reason why the Foreign Races obtained this information was because of Fenglei's message. When Fenglei heard that Shan reappeared and everyone was scampering to enter the Space, he began to report everything that happened almost all the time. At this point, the Foreign Races knew almost everything going inside the Winged Pegasus Plane.

Zhao Hai had nothing to say about Fenglei's actions. He actually sold the Winged Pegasus Clan to the Foreign Races. Zhao Hai thought about killing him, but in the end he resisted.

The speed of the Winged Pegasus when entering the Space exceeded everyone's expectation. Just as they brought their valuables into the Space, they suddenly discovered that bringing only the good ones would suffice. This was because inside the Space, as long as you have gold coins, then you can exchange for everything you want.

When these people entered the Space, they immediately believed that Shan wasn't deceiving them. The Space was very good, it was very nice to live in.

With the help of the Barbarians and the Thunder Clan, village after village was established. And all of the Winged Pegasus clansmen who entered the Space had smiles on their faces.

Chapter 988 – Magic Armor vs Ultimate Weapon

Axe was standing on his war tank with George at his side. Then Axe turned his head to George and said, "George, how many days has it been?"

George replied, "Young Master, it's been three days. We haven't met those Winged Pegasus fellows for three days. Even in the cities we've passed through, there was still no trace of them."

Axe let out a long breath as he muttered, "Three days, it's really three days. George, can you also feel that this situation seems very familiar?"

When George said this, he stared for a moment. Then he turned to Axe and said, "Young Master, you mean?"

Axe replied, "Isn't the situation here very much like the Ark Continent? The people disappeared and we don't know where they went. This is the same as what happened to the Ark Continent."

George nodded, "Right, just as Young Master said, it's pretty much like back in the Ark Continent. But it's not completely the same. Back in the Ark Continent, the inhabitants had already left for some time. But here, it seems like they had just moved out. If we speed up, then it's possible that we would be able to see where these people moved to. But Young Master, I don't approve to this. No matter where these people went, their action only meant that they couldn't oppose our advance, so they withdrew. We only need the ores in this plane. But if we pursue, then it's possible that we'd run into an ambush. If this is the opposite party's plan, then it would be troublesome."

Axe quietly listened to George's words. George had been performing very well for quite some time. As a staff member, he was very qualified. After hearing George, Axe nodded and said, "Right, what you said is good. Unfortunately, if only we can find out who is the one behind the migration of these people, then we'd be able to solve the knot in our hearts. Forget it, let's continue with what we've been doing. Let's proceed with caution."

George didn't say anything. The army's speed right now wasn't very quick. So as long as they kept going at their current pace, then there won't be any problems.

At this time, Shan was still flying around city after city to move people. Shan already told his clansmen that it was fine as long as they carry their bare minimum possessions. There was no need to carry bulky things because it would affect speed too much. Although they would need to be set-up when they go into the Space, almost all things they need could be purchased with gold coins. As long as they were willing to work, then they would never have problems inside the Space.

Because of this, Shan wasn't worried about looking after his clansmen's life inside the Space. He'd already asked Fei'er about this. Fei'er said that it was very cheap to live comfortably inside. Everyone can afford everything they need. And if you don't want the Space to build you a house, then you can build one yourself. This way, you would save a lot of money.

The speed at which the Winged Pegasus clan entered the Space evidently sped up a lot. The reception inside has been very tense, but it was still being handled properly. This was mainly because nobody expected the Winged Pegasus to be this frantic.

At this point, Shan began to feel relief. While he was moving his Clansmen into the Space, he made sure to go to the place with the highest risk of being attacked. Because of this, the O'Neal family wouldn't be meeting any Winged Pegasus member within a few days.

While Shan and his clansmen were busily moving to the Space, the Foreign Races' reinforcing troops had arrived outside the Winged Pegasus Plane's rift. At this time, the rift has been controlled by the O'Neal family. They had built a defensive line and left some war tank and magic armors to defend it.

An army of more than ten million was impossible to miss. Naturally, the O'Neal family was able to discover them. Upon seeing the army, the garrison troops immediately sent out requests for reinforcements. The reinforcement request was divided into two. One went to inform Axe's group, while the other went towards the Clan's base.

The garrison commander seems to have rich battlefield experience. Upon seeing that the enemy would be a threat, he immediately made the right choice and made adjustments to defend as long as they could.

The Foreign Race army arrived in front of the defensive line. And with almost no rest, they launched an attack at the spatial rift.

The Foreign Races anxiously attacked because of two main reasons. The first reason being that Fenglei had been constantly telling them that the Winged Pegasus were migrating quickly. And the second reason, they didn't really care about the O'Neal family.

After Zhao Hai dealt with the Divine Race, the Foreign Races found themselves to have unprecedented confidence. In their opinion, now that the Divines were gone, nobody in this world could match them. Because of this, they didn't put the O'Neal family in their eyes. Therefore, just as they reached the spatial rift, they immediately launched an attack without even taking a rest. And when the Foreign Races attacked, the O'Neal family also countered. Their cannons began to fire and hit the approaching army.

The Foreign Races didn't expect such ferocious attack from the opposite party. There were a lot of people who weren't able to get their Domain up in time and were extinguished by the incoming fire.

The O'Neal family's attack was obviously very strong. This cannon attack was even stronger than an attack coming from a magic armor. So naturally, the Foreign Races would suffer.

Upon seeing this situation, the Foreign Races couldn't help but look seriously at the O'Neal family. After they retreated, they didn't immediately launch a second attack. Instead, they slowly drew back and proceeded to reorganize.

However, the O'Neal family wouldn't give them time. The O'Neal family had already known about Domains since they fought with the Winged Pegasus Clan. They also knew that this group wasn't good to deal with. Because of this, after the Foreign Race retreated, the O'Neal family's magic armor immediately came out and attacked them.

The magic armor army might not be able to fight in the skies for a long time, but their strength in a short time was very powerful. Not only were they fast, they also had strong defenses and decent firepower. Therefore, the magic armors launched a lightning attack against the Foreign Races.

The magic armors changed to their aircraft forms and became bomber planes. They used the quickest speed to fly above the foreign race army before bombing them down. Then after unloading their bombs, they immediately made a sharp turn in order to avoid any direct confrontation.

The foreign race Elders didn't expect the enemy to be this bold. They actually dared to initiate an attack. Therefore, they weren't able to respond after being bombed on.

This made the Elders' expressions change. Their previous attack was just a light poking. On the other hand, the O'Neal family's counter-attack was clearly a huge slap to their faces. They couldn't just bear to endure this.

Four Elders immediately flew out of the army before dashing towards the O'Neal family's defensive line. After seeing four people from the enemy side coming out, the O'Neal family commander immediately knew that these four were experts. They wouldn't dare to clash with these people so he immediately commanded war tanks, cannons, and magic armors to prepare. As long as the other party enters their range, then they would immediately pepper them with attacks.

Before long, the Elders entered the attacking range of the O'Neal family. When this happened, the O'Neal family immediately sprang to action. The garrison troops didn't dare to treat this matter lightly. In order to deal with these four people, 50 cannons fired their shells simultaneously. The O'Neal family had such great weapons for defending. The rounds they used were of very high quality. The fifty rounds of artillery fire went straight towards four people, and they were also very accurately aimed.

But at this moment, the four experts suddenly wore full body armors. Then one of them launched lightning fast punches, sending bulls towards the approaching shells. Without even getting close to the four people, the shells were quickly decimated.

When he saw this, the garrison commander's expression sank. He knew that he had ran into his match. He immediately made the artillery fire five or six more shots while with the magic armors prepared. This way, they could respond to anything at any time.

The reason why he didn't make the magic armors enter the battle this time was because if he did, then the artillery would have to stop.

The artillery fire has to stop, but it still wasn't the time. The cannons had a certain range, not too far, and not too close. The current position of the four Foreign Race elders was at the optimum location for cannon fire. Naturally, the commander wouldn't send his magic armors at this time.

However, the attacking strength of the four Elders have exceeded the imagination of the O'Neal family. As the cannons fired just three rounds, the Elders have already battled their way towards the defensive line, which wasn't in the firing range of the cannons. It was at this moment that the magic armors began to be deployed.

This was the first clash between Magic Armors and the Divine Realm's Ultimate Weapons. Altogether, the O'Neal family had deployed 50 magic armors. Sending this many people in order to deal with the four Elders shows how much vigilance the O'Neal family currently had. They sent 50 magic armors in order to keep their losses in check. Even if they couldn't beat the enemy, at the very least they can't have the magic armors be destroyed. One must know that the manufacturing costs of magic armors were very high. Magic armor production wasn't a trivial matter for the O'Neal family, especially magic armors that reached God-rank.

Chapter 989 – Flaw of the Ultimate Weapons

The magic armors and the Elders quickly began their battle. One has to recognize that the O'Neal family's pilots were really excellent. The mutual cooperation between each one of them were perfect. Additionally, they can transform their magic armors at opportune times, allowing them with a wide degree of attacks. Their attacking strength was also quite good. Almost immediately, the two sides were at a stalemate.

This battle really shook both sides. The O'Neal family didn't expect that 50 magic armors wouldn't be able to exterminate these four experts. At the same time, the Foreign Races were also startled. They see their Supreme Elders as symbols of invincibility. Besides against the anomaly that was Zhao Hai, they haven't seen Supreme Elders suffer a loss. They didn't expect the enemy's metallic men to block the Supreme Elders' attacks.

Both sides were shocked, neither of them expected the strength of the other. At the same time, the O'Neal family also prepared to have the other magic armors substitute. They were very clear that the magic armors couldn't fight for a long time.

But what the O'Neal family didn't know was that the Foreign Race Supreme Elders couldn't fight for a long time as well. Although their current combat suits were products of the Space, it still needed energy to function. With the strength of the combat suits, their energy requirement was not small. Because of this, the Supreme Elders couldn't fight as for a long time as well.

The biggest advantage of the Space's combat suits was its lack of backlash to the user. In the past, in addition to the immense energy required to run them, if the user can't achieve the requirements, then they would suffer a backlash. In other words, the Divine Race's Supreme Elders, after using the combat suits for a long time, would receive internal injuries. This was the case with Gold Ben from the Taurus Divines.

The Space's combat suits didn't have this disadvantage. These combat suits were now akin to a giant sword. This sword can give you a huge promotion of strength, but when you use it, it would also consume your stamina. And once you run out of strength, then this sword wouldn't be used anymore. More importantly, this sword wouldn't attack you if you run out of strength. At the most, it was a sword, it alone cannot injure you.

Although the current combat suits wouldn't have any backlash, the energy required to use them was still quite big. Even if they were Supreme Elders, using these combat suits for a long time was impossible.

Actually, this disadvantage was left behind by Zhao Hai. The combat suits that he handed over had more problems compared to the ones that the Space was using; such as an over excessive consumption of energy. The combat suits used by Zhao Hai also had problems in energy consumption, but they weren't as severe as the ones used by the foreign races.

Zhao Hai discovered that these people from Foreign Races have no sense of gratitude and were always wary of him. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't give them good things, he wasn't stupid.

Zhao Hai was such a person, if he treated you right and you didn't return the sentiment, then he wouldn't be polite to you. He wouldn't discuss his plans with you anymore.

The Space has the Scanner and the Processing Machine to help Zhao Hai with his life. Although the combat suits have been planted, Zhao Hai used the Scanner and the Processing Machine to modify them a bit before handing them over to the foreign races. Because of this, these combat suits weren't as good as the ones used in the Space.

The four Foreign Race Supreme Elders were aware about their limitation, so after clashing with the enemy for some time, they chose to draw back.

As the four Supreme Elders retreated, the O'Neal family's magic armors drew back as well. To be honest, the pressure that they felt was really big. Fortunately, they were all experienced fighters, so they made zero mistakes. Otherwise, the consequences would really be unimaginable.

So far, the two sides had been acquainted with the others' power, so nobody attacked. The foreign races needed to rest. Meanwhile, although the garrison troops didn't need to rest, they still need to write a report about this situation and then have it sent back to the family.

In the past, they never thought that there were people so strong that four of them could block the attack of 50 God-rank magic armors. Fortunately, the other side didn't seem to have a lot of those kinds of experts.

But what both sides didn't know was the fact that Zhao Hai had seen the entirety of their battle. After seeing the performance of the O'Neal family's 50 magic armors, Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod. The coordination between the 50 magic armors was really great. Their attack and defensive maneuvers didn't have any point of mistake. Doing this wasn't an easy matter.

As the two sides drew back to their own camps, Zhao Hai turned his head to Laura and the others and said, "It looks like the Atlanta Plane is really extraordinary. Four Supreme Elders in their combat suits could actually be blocked by 50 God-rank magic armors. At the same time, it seems like these God-rank magic armors are more formidable than God-rank Experts. They seem to be close to the peak of power."

Laura nodded and said, "I also didn't expect the magic armors to be that strong. From what I can see, the Foreign Race reinforcement wouldn't be able to do anything to the O'Neal family."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Isn't that great? If they have no way to deal with the O'Neal family, then they would ask for help. When the time comes, the Foreign Race would definitely send support. As for the O'Neal family, it seems like they don't have a lot of God-rank magic armors. Now, I want to see what kind of magic armor the O'Neal family would send if they suffer huge losses here."

Then Lizzy added, “The O’Neal family would certainly want to deal with the Foreign Races. With how they intend to rule the Divine Realm, the O’Neal would surely find the Foreign Races as their archenemy. And seeing how they handle things, the O’Neal family wouldn’t treat them as friends.”

Zhao Hai nodded, even he didn’t expect the O’Neal family to be so ruthless. Almost all of the Winged Pegasus cities that they came upon were left with no survivors. This caused Zhao Hai to feel puzzled, don’t they need any slaves?

But what Zhao Hai didn’t know, in the Magic Armor Continent, major families who conquered a plane rarely took slaves. This was because these planes were mainly practicing either magic or martial arts. Such people were hard to conquer, and even if they were captured, there were little use for them. After all, the strongest means of attack in the Magic Armor Continent were magic armors.

If the people from the Magic Armor Continent were out of their magic armors, then they would have almost no fighting power. On the other hand, most of the people in those planes were physically strong. And with the magic armor pilots not being able to wear their magic armors everyday, if the people from the lower planes attacks them, then the consequences would be unimaginable. So for their own safety, the people from the magic armor continent wouldn’t accept slaves.

Additionally, most of the heavy work in the Magic Armor Continent were done using magic armors. Their working efficiency was higher than average people by many times. Therefore, they simply didn’t need slaves.

At this time, Lizzy said, “The O’Neal family naturally had stronger means, but they just haven’t used it yet. Perhaps their stronger method is the same as the Divine Race’s combat suits, they would need to pay a price in order to use it. As long as the Foreign Races compel them to a certain point, then the O’Neal family would certainly use them.”

Zhao Hai nodded and said, “The Foreign Races are certainly enough to push the O’Neal family. Although magic armors are formidable, they also have their weak point. If the pilots want to rest, then they need to come out of their magic armors. During war time, they have to do this every time they rest. Although they had practiced for so long and had this transition time reduced significantly, they would still suffer under the Foreign Races who were good to go all the time. Moreover, the Foreign Races are rich with fighting experience. They might not understand magic armors for now, but after being in a stalemate for a long time, they would eventually find this weakness. When that time comes, the O’Neal family would certainly suffer a loss. They would need greater strength in order to get an advantage in the war.”

Lizzy nodded, "Right. Because of this, I'm quite sure that the O'Neal family would use stronger means. But Brother Hai, you need to pay attention. Commanding magic armors to war isn't the same as commanding ordinary people. In the future, when we have our own magic armors, we need to train good commanders."

When Zhao Hai heard Lizzy, he couldn't help but stare. He hadn't thought about this point, but Lizzy reminded him about this important matter. So he nodded and said, "It seems like we'll look for an opportunity to get Undead creatures from the Atlanta Plane."

Lizzy smiled faintly and said, "Although the Undead are very intelligent, they still fall short compared to living people, perhaps its because of their insufficient experience. So Brother Hai, I think we should get some people from the Atlanta Plane if we want to create a magic armor army. I don't think we should go for undead."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright, I'll listen to you. I'll pay attention to this matter. Now that the Foreign Races have clashed with the O'Neal family, I'm certain that Axe would return. This would give Shan time to move his clan in the next few days. And after all the Winged Pegasus moved, we can finally be relieved about this matter."

Laura smiled and added, "Brother Hai, what do you think about inviting the Dwarves over to the Space? Their impression of you is very good. Moreover, there are no problems with their recent performance and moral behaviour. Having them in the Space would give great benefits to us."

Chapter 990 – Preparations For A Night Assault

Zhao Hai thought for a moment and then he said, "If you want to try, you can tell Ryder about it. If it's successful, then that would be the best. If it isn't, then it's fine. We already have quite an amount of people inside the Space."

Laura smiled and said, "The more people we have inside the Space, the better. We have dozens of backgrounds, but the ones we truly use is actually less than ten. It's such a waste."

Zhao Hai smiled and replied, "Don't worry, let's just take our time. Sooner or later we will make use of them. Right, do you want to go back to the Space to have a look?"

Laura and the others knew what this meant. He wanted to go back to Wild Dragon Island to see how the place was doing.

Naturally, they wouldn't decline Zhao Hai's decision, so they entered the Space with Zhao Hai and went to Wild Dragon Island. There was no need to discuss the island's situation, the laboratory was doing really well. In order to speed up the research, Zhao Hai got a few computers from the science and technology background and improved them using the processing machine. Then he handed them over to Karen and the others to use. This made their work much more efficient.

While Zhao Hai and the others were relaxing inside the Space for the day, Axe and the others weren't having a great time. They had received the report from the defensive line describing the attack. These days, they had been steady and weren't going very fast. And this time, they suddenly received this request for help. As soon as the letter landed on Axe's hand, Axe couldn't help but be surprised.

Axe was very clear, now that they were inside this plane, if the rift was sealed up, then that would be equal to them being choked to death. This wasn't a good development. Because of this, Axe immediately looked for the Generals who came with him.

These Generals were old members of the O'Neal family. Even the O'Neal family's Patriarch would give them some face. Because of this, Axe needs to discuss this matter with these people.

After waiting for these Generals to arrive inside his War Tank, Axe presented the letter on the table as he looked at these officers and said, "I just received a report from the defensive line. An army has suddenly appeared outside this plane. It seems like there are millions of soldiers. Everyone have a look, what do you think?"

Upon hearing Axe, the expression of those present changed. One of them immediately stood up and said, "Young Lord, we're currently inside a plane with enemies inside. If we let people block our exit, then we'll end up being surrounded on both ends. That wouldn't be good. Young Lord, we should get back right away."

Every commander present nodded. Axe nodded as well as he said, "I also know about this. But I believe that we should return in batches. We will send a group of magic armors back first as we slowly draw back. So even if those inside this place counter-attacks, then we would have some people to block them. In this case, we wouldn't fall into a situation where we get our backs attacked. What do you think?"

As soon as they heard Axe, these commanders were a little surprised. To be honest, they weren't convinced of Axe before. After all, Axe hadn't commanded a battle in the past. But after this time's

attack, they became relieved. Axe's commanding capabilities were quite satisfactory, and he hasn't made any mistakes. Because of this, they didn't raise any objections nor did they neglect giving him face. After all, Axe was the son of the Patriarch, it wasn't a good idea to offend him.

And this time, the plan that Axe proposed made them a little stunned. It wasn't the plan, per se, the plan can be said to be alright. But for a newcomer in the battlefield, Axe keeping a calm mind in this situation showed his character. This was what made these people surprised.

However, they didn't react too much as they just agreed to Axe's plan. Axe then proceeded to assigned tasks. He left behind the majority of War Tanks and some magic armors. As for the remaining magic armors, all of them were going to be sent back to the defensive line. To speed up the return of the magic armors, Axe made the magic armors bring energy converters with them. With this, they would be able to fly for a long time.

The method that Axe was doing was generally used on magic armors dedicated to sending letters. These magic armors would carry multiple energy converters so that the pilot could replace them while on the go. This would make their travel quick. Naturally, this tactic wasn't suitable for a long-distance attack. It was because this method would make the magic armor pilot extremely fatigued, it will affect their fighting strength.

However, the situation this time was different. This was because they needed to support the defensive line. As long as their magic armors were able to reach the defensive line, then their pilots could just rest there before they can be mobilized for battle. Additionally, the defensive line wasn't very far, so Axe was able to use this method.

Axe didn't head back with the magic armors. He took charge commanding the main army to slowly retreat. It was George who went with the reinforcing magic armor troop.

Axe's current situation was unknown to Shan. At this time, he was still moving his people to the space. The situation didn't change from before.

But the same cannot be said about the Foreign Race camp. They were actually anxious. Although most of them were taking a rest, there were some who cannot fall asleep. They didn't expect the enemy to be able to block their Supreme Elders. The influence of this event to their morale was quite significant.

The foreign races were somewhat like the Divines, they too worship the power of their Supreme Elders. They held great belief towards their ultimate weapons. In their eyes, once their Supreme Elders use their ultimate weapons, then there wasn't anything that they couldn't solve. This worship wasn't brought about in one or two days, it was a mindset that was passed down through tens of thousands of years, it was almost carved into their bones.

This sense of worship both had its advantages and disadvantages. As long as there was a Supreme Elder present, then an army's fighting spirit would be amplified, strengthening the army by an explosive 120%. Naturally, the disadvantage was an obvious one. If their Supreme Elder gets entangled with something, then the morale would fatally drop.

Now, after seeing the Supreme Elders not being able to deal with the metallic men, the morale of the Foreign Race army would surely be affected.

The Supreme Elders have also noted this situation. Of these Supreme Elders, one of them was the original Supreme Elder of the Beastman Race, the other three had just been promoted when their race gained new ultimate weapons. Compared to the three Supreme Elders, the original Beastman Supreme Elder had the greatest fighting strength.

Combat suits were like weapons, and each weapon had its own characteristic. If one uses a weapon for a lifetime, then the weapon would eventually become part of one's body. On the other hand, if one just had their hands on a weapon, then even if this weapon was strong, it was impossible for the person to display its real capabilities in a short time. The same was the case for combat suits.

The three had just obtained their combat suits and became Supreme Elders of the Beastman and the Elven Races. Although obtaining the combat suits made them powerful, they were still yet to utilize the combat suits' abilities completely. Because of this, compared to the original Beastman Supreme Elder, they still fall short. Naturally, this group of Supreme Elders were headed by that Beastman Supreme Elder.

Sitting in the room, the original Beastman Supreme Elder's expression had sunk. This room was made by magic, the furniture and anything else was made by magic as well. Then a layer of beast skin was placed on top of the floor. In this plain, this condition wasn't bad at all.

The Beastman Elder looked at the other three and said, "You three, the enemy this time doesn't bode well for us. Tell me what you think?"

The three elders turned silent. To be honest, the O'Neal family's performance today made them very startled. They didn't know any method to deal with them at this time.

The Beastmen Elder looked at the three's reaction and understood what they were thinking. He couldn't blame them for being silent, even he didn't have any means of dealing with them right now. However, the situation needed to be changed.

The Beastman Elder continued, "The army we faced are definitely the ones attacking the Winged Pegasus Clan. Moreover, those we clashed with are merely their garrison troops. If their garrison troops are this hard to deal with, our troubles would be bigger once their main army comes back. Because of this, I think we should recuperate our energies and carry an attack during the night. Let's see how they fight during nighttime. If their nighttime combat capabilities are still very strong, then we can only make a hard attack tomorrow. If they couldn't fight well at night, then we will fight it out during nighttime."

The other Supreme Elders nodded. This time, the four Supreme Elders led an army of 20 million. They had just made contact with their enemy, so they couldn't just retreat. If they did, then they would have no face left, so they had no choice but launch another assault.

When he saw the three Elders agree, the Beastman Supreme Elder nodded and said, "Since you agree, then you should go back to rest. We will act at night." The three nodded before bowing to the Beastman Supreme Elder and leaving.

When the three Elders left, the Beastman Supreme Elder also called the army Generals in. The lead General was a Beastman. Naturally, the Elves also had their own General, so the Supreme Elder called two Generals in.

After the two entered the room and exchanged greetings, the Supreme Elder said, "I called you two here to tell you that us four Supreme Elders will be attacking this evening. You need to prepare and see if they manage to adapt to nighttime battle. When we leave, go follow behind us. If the other party isn't comfortable with fighting in the night, then you will immediately launch an attack. Even if we cannot take their defensive line, we can still make them suffer a loss. Don't send a lot of people in this attack. The defensive line is huge, taking too many people would be useless. As for how many to bring, I'll leave that to you."

The two nodded. Then the Beastman Supreme Elder waved his hand, making them leave. The Beastman Supreme Elder slowly closed his eyes and controlled his breathing. He needed to be in optimum condition later because the other party was very strong. Especially those magic armors, their fighting strength was very good.

The day slowly turned dark, and Axe's reinforcement troops had yet to arrive. The entire defensive line was brilliantly illuminated. The defensive line was powered with energy converters, allowing the garrison troops to set up a lot of search lights. They didn't stop staring outside the defensive line. They were afraid that the foreign races would make a night assault.

Naturally, the O'Neal family had certain means to deal with a nighttime assault. However, although their magic armors can fight at night, they weren't as comfortable as during the day. This would affect the fighting strength of the magic armors. Because of this, they had to resort to such means in order to fight in darkness.

Before 1 o'clock at night, the surrounding area was silent, the foreign races had yet to move. A short while after 1 o'clock, the four Supreme Elders began to make their move towards the defensive line. At the same time, the Elves and Beastmen prepared 100 thousand troops to follow behind. The Elves brought 30 thousand while the Beastman took 70 thousand. Among the 70 thousand Beastmen, 30 thousand of them were from the Rat Tribe, 20 thousand from the Cat tribe, and the last 20 thousand came from the Wolf tribe. These were the races that were the most suitable for stealth.

There were no distinction between War Clans and other Tribes in the Beastman race here. They advanced from 1st to 9th rank and the become God-rank experts. And no matter which race, the disparity between their fighting strength wasn't very big. Because of this, there were no such thing as War Clans nor Slave Races in the Divine Realm's Beastman race.

On the other hand, the 30 thousand Elves were all archers. Even if they become God-ranks, they still need to have a discipline they focus on. For example, there were some Elves who prefer swords while some wanted to use bows and arrows, and there were also those who use magic. This time, the 30 thousand troops all used bows and arrows.

Although it can be said that the O'Neal clan's defense was very dense, it wasn't enough to intimidate the four Supreme Elders as well as the stealth troops. There was needless to say but the four Supreme Elders were very fast. The same was also true for the stealth troops. However, they couldn't be hasty or else they would be detected by the O'Neal family. After all, the family's search lights weren't just mere ornaments.

The four Supreme Elders quickly entered the area covered by the defensive line. But they were able to quickly discover that the O'Neal family had set-up some early warning systems. The four Elders focused their energies in order to avoid these alarms. But the closer they went towards the defensive line, the more warning devices they encountered. It was inevitable for the group to slow down.

The group carefully moved forward, getting closer and closer to the defensive line. They were now able to attack, but they chose not to. They wouldn't be able to obtain a huge victory this way. Therefore, they went closer to the defensive line before making an attack.