

Another World 991

Chapter 991 – Huge Light Bulb

Weng! A grating sound along with flashes of red light resounded inside the camp. This made the entire O’Neal family camp burst into action. Those who were veterans in battles knew very well what the sound and lights meant, the enemy came to attack!

One has to recognize that with regards to understanding magic formations, the Atlanta Plane completely trumps the Divine Race. And even then, the Foreign Races still fall short compared to the Divines when it came to magic formations. Because of this, it was impossible for them to discover all of the warnings that were arranged by the O’Neal family.

For the Supreme Elders to reach one kilometer into the defensive line’s range was already a miracle. If they didn’t have formidable sense, then they might have already been discovered a long time ago.

When the four Supreme Elders heard this sound, they immediately knew that they were discovered. So immediately, they stopped hiding and directly flew upwards. They already put their combat suits on as they went towards the O’Neal family’s defensive line.

Just as the four flew up, beams of light began to shoot up from the O’Neal family’s camp. Then more and more of these beams began to light upon the elders.

The four Elders made shields for themselves. They didn’t bother evading the beams as they just flew quickly towards the defensive line.

At this time, 50 magic armors went out of the O’Neal family’s defensive line and met with the Supreme Elders. Then almost all of the searchlights in the camp were directed at the same time.

At this moment, an innumerable amount of arrows began to fly out of the darkness. These arrows weren’t shot towards the magic armors but instead they were heading towards the lamps. Several bangs were heard as the searchlights were shot down. The night immediately turned darker, plunging the Supreme Elders into darkness once more.

Such change made the people in the O'Neal family camp stare. However, they were still soldiers with experience of a hundred battles. They were quick to respond as they quickly set up a protective shield. This time, it was the foreign races who stared, they haven't seen such a protective shield before.

It was a white semi-spherical shield with no special characteristics to it. However, when it was set-up, the entire shield lit up like a huge light bulb, sending white fluorescence everywhere.

This wasn't something that the foreign races had met before. Protective shields could also light up? What is happening?

Actually, the foreign races didn't know, but this shining protective shield wasn't a significant matter. The Magic Armor Continent where the O'Neal family were situated in had been fighting against the Warrior and Mage Continents for who knows how many years. Therefore, they were very knowledgeable about Warrior attacks like this one. They knew each others' weak points and were striving to improve upon them.

And just as the Beastman Supreme Elder thought, the O'Neal family's magic armors weren't very suitable for nighttime battles. During the night, the magic armors would lose some combat power because of the lack of light. In this case, what would happen if the enemy launched an evening attack? In the very beginning, they used searchlights to counteract this weakness. But after the searchlights were destroyed several times and causing the Magic Armor Continent to eat a few losses, they began to think of other methods. And in the end, they were able to invent a magical formation that makes a shield that illuminates. This magic formation wasn't anything special, it was just an ordinary defensive magic formation with a few additions of light producing magic formations. But due to this modification, the energy consumed by the entire shield had increased by a lot.

But still, the discovery of this magic formation made the entire Magic Armor Continent's nighttime capabilities improve by a qualitative leap. Magic armors still weren't good with nighttime battles, but with the addition of the magic formation, even if they cannot make a strong attack, at the very least they could still defend their camp.

At this time, the situation with the defensive line was the same. The illuminated defensive magic formation restored the flexibility of the magic armors. They arranged into formations once more and tangled with the four Supreme Elders.

Meanwhile, the cannons and war tanks of the defensive line weren't idling. The moment the searchlights were attacked, the O'Neal family immediately knew that the enemy wasn't just one or two.

Therefore, their cannons aimed towards the direction where the arrows came from. It was a covering fire, a completely indiscriminate firing method. No matter who was hiding, if one was unlucky, then they would be obliterated. At the most, the O'Neal family would just waste a couple of shells.

This kind of attack was used by the O'Neal family repeatedly against the enemies in the Warrior and Mage Continent. All of their soldiers would identify the direction the arrows were coming from before peppering the region with cannon shells.

One shouldn't think that it was just a careless and relaxed action. Each O'Neal family soldier were strictly trained and taught matters of the battlefield. Moreover, they made repeated trials in order to make the most accurate shot as possible.

The Foreign Race army didn't expect a swift counter-attack by the O'Neal family. Just as they were stunned by this matter, the cannon shells began to rain down upon them.

One shouldn't underestimate the might of these shells. In the Atlanta Plane, both the Warrior Continent and the Mage Continent never lacked any experts. And both of the continents had combat power no worse than the Foreign Races. If the weapons made by the Magic Armor Continent had no way to harm these people, then the Magic Armor Continent would have long since been destroyed by the other two continents.

The O'Neal family's attacks were very fast, cannons fired one after another, making the Foreign Race soldiers eat cannon shells. This time, they dispatched 100 thousand people to mount a sneak attack. But they didn't think that they would be met by a violent counter-attack. This rain of cannons shells had beaten them until there were only 30 thousand of them left...

At this time, more magic armors flew out from the camp. Part of them went towards the four Supreme Elders while the others protected the skies above the camp. Nobody went around to patrol. Since the shells still costs a lot of money, the cannons only fired for another five rounds before all of them stopped.

Upon looking at this situation, the Supreme Elders knew that tonight's sneak attack was impossible to accomplish. They began to slowly retreat. But at this time, explosion sounds were suddenly heard from the direction of the Foreign Races' camp. Upon hearing this sound, the four Supreme Elder stared before the quickly retreated from the magic armor encirclement. They knew that they had just been attacked. As for who did it, there was no need to think about it, it was surely the O'Neal family.

When they thought about this, they became even more worried. The people from the O'Neal family had good fighting prowess. At this time, the camp had no way to contend against them. If the O'Neal family sent troops to the camp, then the situation would become dangerous very soon.

Upon returning to the camp along with the stealth army, the four Supreme Elders found that the O'Neal family also retreated. Although they were angry, they were also relieved.

At the same time, the O'Neal family welcomed the reinforcements. This one was completely comprised of magic armors, and their leader was George.

George received Axe's order to lead the first wave of magic armor reinforcements. Besides the time they changed energy converters, they spent their entire time flying straight towards the defensive line.

But when they arrived, George discovered that they were being attacked by the Foreign Races. The pilots who were with him wanted to offer their support, however, George didn't agree.

They had been flying for a good several hours, they were physically and mentally exhausted. It would be useless for them to enter the fight this time, it might even be possible for them to suffer a small loss. Naturally, George didn't want to see that situation. Therefore, George led the magic armors to attack the Foreign Race camp instead of attacking the Supreme Elders.

The Foreign Race camp wasn't jet black dark. There were magical lamps being lit up in all directions. It can be said that the camp was adequately illuminated. Naturally, George and the others were able to spot them easily. George wasn't polite as he immediately ordered to launch a small wave of bombs before they retreat.

He knew that this kind of attack wouldn't be able to do anything to the Foreign Race army, but he can affirm that after seeing their own camp being attacked, then the Supreme Elders would surely go back and help them. As long as these people retreat, then the defensive line's crisis would be solved. Moreover, their exhausted pilots would then be able to take a good rest.

George's timely return to help the defensive line made the garrison troops feel relief. The defenders here weren't a lot while the other party was a twenty million-strong army. Such pressure made the garrison commander feel a headache. Fortunately, George and his men arrived.

The lively evening passed just like that. The Foreign Races' evening attack didn't yield the result that was expected. Moreover, they had suffered some losses. But generally speaking, this allowed the foreign races to have a certain understanding about their enemy's strength. This would provide some advantages in their later fight.

After the four Supreme Elders returned to the camp, the soldiers who were left behind began to feel relief. Although they had been attacked, these people were veterans, they didn't take it too heavily. When the destroyed places were cleaned up, everything went back to normal.

Chapter 992 – The Suppression Has Started!

Zhao Hai was currently inside the Space, looking at the restored calmness on both camps. Then he turned to his side to Laura and said, "It seems like we should find someone from the Atlanta Plane. Magic armors and ordinary armies are indeed two different things."

Laura nodded and said, "I really didn't expect it, the O'Neal family are really powerful. The attacks made by the Foreign Races have been destroyed by them. Judging by what I can see, it would be very hard for the Foreign Races to break through this defensive line."

After hearing this, Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I don't think so. The O'Neal family has yet to capture the advantage. Don't forget, the Foreign Races haven't encountered anything like this before. Now that they have experienced the O'Neal family's methods, they would surely find ways to deal with them. Additionally, they have the population advantage. I reckon tomorrow, the real trouble for the O'Neal family will arrive."

Laura gently knit his eyebrows and said, "Are you sure? The O'Neal family's cannons are very strong."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "The cannons are indeed strong, but they have their own characteristic. If it is against enemies on the ground, then there's no need to dispute how strong they are. However, the Foreign Races can attack in the air. As long as they don't use formations when they advance, then the cannons' lethality would be reduced."

Laura nodded. The individual skills of the Foreign Races were much better compared to the Divine Race. If it wasn't for these skills, then it would have been impossible for them to block the Divine Race's attacks.

The Foreign Races suffered losses before because they had zero understanding about the O'Neal family. They were unaware about what the magic armors and cannons did. But once they're introduced to these things, then the Foreign Races would be able to formulate methods to deal with them. When the time comes, the O'Neal family would have worse days.

After seeing that both sides had gone to rest, Zhao Hai exhaled. Then he turned to Laura and said, "We'll take a rest as well. I'm sure none of them would retreat tomorrow. When we get up, we can still watch them. And after Shan had all of the Winged Pegasus Clan move into the Space, we can have Ryder go to the Dwarves. And then when that is finished, we can proceed to take a look at the Underworld."

Laura nodded, "Right. We should go to the Underworld and see the situation. At the same time, we can also receive more Undead, they've always given us huge advantages."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he led Laura to take a rest. Actually, Zhao Hai's main focus in going to the Underworld was to take a look at the person behind the Dark Temple. If that person wasn't Lu Wei, then Zhao Hai can confirm his own suspicion. The Underworld, Divine Realm, and the Atlanta Plane were all controlled by different people from the Cultivation Realm. Which plane he chooses to ascend in would dictate which faction he would join.

This matter was very important to Zhao Hai. As long as he confirmed this point, then he would have a choice instead of being passive like he was doing right now. After all, he has offended Lu Wei, an Elder-level character in a Big Cultivation Realm faction.

While Zhao Hai and the others rested, Shan was still very busy. This time, the movement to the Space wasn't only happening during the day. Even at night, he still wanted to make his people move. He wants the migration to end as soon as possible. Only after everyone was safe would Shan feel relief.

The next day, Shan and the others had finally taken the Winged Pegasus into the Space. And Shan was finally able to let out a long breath. Also, Shan didn't make it difficult for Fenglei's group to enter the Space. Because of this, at this moment, besides magic beasts, nobody was left inside the Winged Pegasus Plane.

When Fenglei entered the Space, he initially wanted to tell the Foreign Races about the current situation. However, he suddenly discovered that his messenger fish had lost its function. At the same time, as soon as he entered the Space, Fenglei was suddenly grasped by an invisible force and was sent to a closed small dark room. There were things to eat inside that room, drinks to quench his thirst, as

well as a place for sleeping. But besides all of that, there was nothing else. Everything was black, moreover, nothing could be heard in the surroundings.

Lonely, depressing, it seems like the world was so far away. This feeling almost made Fenglei turn crazy. He began to destroy everything as well as yelling as loud as he could. However, not even an echo was heard back. Every sound coming out from his mouth seems to be eaten by the surrounding darkness.

He wanted to walk around, but he was not able to go beyond the five square meters of space. He also wanted to destroy the area, but an invisible energy was making it impossible.

However, back when Fenglei was captured, he was able to hear a voice announcing his sins. His sins were betraying his clansmen as well as trying to betray the Space. Because of this, his punishment was half a month of time inside the dark room.

For the first five days, Fenglei vented out as though he was crazy. He did everything he could, even the food and water were destroyed.

But his struggles were useless. After the food and water were destroyed, although they wouldn't restore immediately, after some time, they would mysteriously come back. Moreover, these meals would come three times a day, always at the same time.

He also wanted to kill himself. Whenever he had this thought, he discovered that he would lose his ability to move. He can only rotate his eyebrows, the other parts of his body would simply stop cooperating.

After five days, Fenglei looked shaggy. The thing he did everyday after that was sitting there in a daze. He would eat when he was hungry and he would drink when he's thirsty. He thought about going on a hunger strike, but it was useless. Whenever he chose to starve himself, he would once again lose his strength while the food and water would turn into a disgusting mulch. Then his mouth would open as this mulch enters it. In any case, he could never starve.

At this point, Fenglei abandoned all hopes of killing himself. He knew that he couldn't die at this place. Therefore, what he did everyday was be in a daze. Sometimes he would reflect on things he has done before, and sometimes he would just clear his head, not thinking of anything else. Only then could he stop himself from going mad.

After 15 days, Fenglei suddenly discovered that he was once again among his clansmen. He appeared as mysteriously as he disappeared. He didn't know when he appeared, but when he saw his clansmen, he suddenly cried. He discovered the first time how beautiful his people were. These people weren't chess pieces, they were simply his clansmen.

While Fenglei was trapped inside the little dark room, the battle between the Foreign Races and the O'Neal family went on. As Zhao Hai previously thought, the Foreign Race were finally able to understand the O'Neal family. After eating two more losses, the Foreign Races began to make adjustments to their tactics. Their formations became more open and they weren't attacking in secret anymore. Instead they went by waves, after one attack was finished, another one would begin. In this case, the effectiveness of the O'Neal family's cannons became lower. However, the cannon attacks still couldn't be underestimated. And with the help of the magic armors, the Foreign Races still had no way to take the defensive line.

After knowing that Shan had moved his people into the Space, Zhao Hai began to feel relief. At the same time, he carried out the next step of his plan. He delivered Ryder to the Libra Continent and had him see Leir.

Leir wasn't having great days recently. He didn't want to be Zhao Hai's enemy. He was a Dwarf, and Dwarves knew how to repay favors. Not only him, almost all of the Dwarves didn't agree to dispatching troops. Because of this, of the three races, only the Beastmen and Elves sent troops. The Dwarves didn't even send their Supreme Elders. This was under Leir's decision.

He knew that he would definitely offend the Beastmen and the Elves with this action. However, he didn't regret his decision, he was a proud member of the Dwarven Race.

Leir also knew that the moment he rejected dispatching troops, a fissure would be formed between the Foreign Races. Moreover, compared to the united Elves and Beastmen, the Dwarves could be said to be weak. Their future definitely wouldn't be better.

However, Leir was already mentally prepared for this. Currently, the Dwarven Race also had four ultimate weapons. He didn't believe that the Elves and the Beastmen would dare to go all out against them. If they dared to do so, then the Dwarves certainly didn't lack in brave warriors who would go all out.

Leir didn't have an ounce of regret. He knew that this was what being a Dwarf meant. However, this decision wasn't something he casually decided on. He gave this decision a very thorough thought.

Leir wasn't like Solomon and Yerd who were bent on uniting everything into one rule. Although the Dwarves were known for their bad temper, they weren't ambitious people. For them, hammering metals was more interesting than killing. All they want to do was hammer metals, not rule other people.

Recognizing grace and grievances was the Dwarven Race's most precious tradition. This tradition allowed the Dwarves to gain a lot of friends. It can be said that the current Dwarven Race was brought up by this tradition. Because of this, the Dwarves couldn't lose this tradition.

Although it would bring the Dwarves further troubles, in order to protect this tradition, Leir didn't agree to dispatch troops. To Leir, in spite of the consequences, it was all worth it.

Leir was currently inside his room, looking at the document in front of him. Written on this document was the Dwarves Race's recent food deficit. Leir knew that the Beastmen and the Elves had started their suppression.

Placing the report down on the table, Leir let out a long sigh. He calculated the time and then muttered, "At this time, have they gotten those people in control?"

Then, at this moment, a voice was suddenly heard from outside, "Patriarch, Ryder is seeking an audience."

Chapter 993 – Divine Dwarf Race

Leir stared, he didn't expect to hear Ryder's name at this time. In the past, Ryder didn't have any impression on him. But ever since he came in contact with Zhao Hai, Ryder's name began to appear frequently.

But ever since Zhao Hai destroyed the Divine Race, the name vanished. When Leir recalled Ryder and wanted to look for him, the person had already disappeared.

Although there was no evidence, Leir knew that Ryder chose to follow Zhao Hai along with Bingya and Yehta. These three had the most contact with Zhao Hai, and they chose to follow him in the end.

Leir wasn't like Solomon who became angry upon hearing this information. On the contrary, Leir pondered why. Why would they give up their clansman in order to follow an outsider like Zhao Hai?

In the end, Leir reached a conclusion. All of it was because of Zhao Hai. For Ryder and the others, Zhao Hai was a person worth following.

Leir didn't express this conclusion to Solomon and Yerd. This was because Leir discovered that the current Beastmen and Elves were different than what they were before. In the past, although the Elves were arrogant, their pursuit of art was unmatched. Although the Beastmen were uncouth, their appreciation for self-improvement was also very strong. But now, Leir saw in the eyes of the Beastmen and the Elves something that he could only see from the Divine Race, ambition!

Both Beastmen and Elves had eyes shaded with ambition. Now, they desired slaves and had lost their conscience. Because of this, Leir decided to not tell them this conclusion. He knew that they wouldn't listen even if he did.

The Elves had started to suppress the grain that they were sending the Dwarves. Because of this, it's possible that the Dwarves would enter a food crisis. However, Leir didn't want to admit defeat despite of this. The Elven Race would need weapons produced by the Dwarves. If they don't provide grain, then they won't be getting weapons.

However, Leir knew that this mentality wouldn't last for a long time. In the end, the Dwarves would still suffer a loss. This was because people wouldn't have a choice but to eat their meals. And at this moment, Ryder suddenly appeared.

But why would he appear now? What does he want to do? Or to say it accurately, what does Zhao Hai want to do? Leir knew that Ryder appearing here would surely be connected to Zhao Hai.

When he thought of this, Leir immediately said, "Have him come in." The person on the door complied and before long Ryder was inside Leir's room.

Ryder gave Leir a salute and said, "This one has seen the Patriarch."

Leir looked at Ryder and said, "Ryder, did Mister send you here? If so, then what does Mister want?"

Ryder smiled faintly and said, "Just like the Patriarch said, Mister had me come here. Mister wants to invite the Patriarch to move the entire Dwarf Race to his Space."

Leir's two eyes shrunk. However, he didn't jump to angrily rebuking Ryder, instead he looked straight into Ryder's eyes and asked, "Ryder, are you still a Dwarf?"

Ryder's body shook gently, then he gave an affirmative nod and said, "I am a Dwarf, and forever will be!"

Leir nodded, then he said, "So answer me honestly. As a fellow Dwarf, do you think that entering Mister Zhao Hai's Space would make our race's situation much better than it is now?"

Ryder didn't even think as he gave a strong nod and said, "Yes. It will definitely be better than now. I can guarantee this promise!"

Leir looked at Ryder's face, and for quite a while he couldn't reach a decision. After some time he nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go look for the clan's Elders. However, if Mister Zhao Hai could come out, then it would be much better for us to have him personally discuss this matter"

And without even waiting for Ryder to speak, Zhao Hai's voice was heard, "Since Patriarch wants to see me, then I wouldn't dare to decline." After hearing this, Ryder saw a spatial rift appearing in front of him. Then from the other side, Zhao Hai walked out. Zhao Hai gave Leir a salute and said, "Zhao Hai has seen the Patriarch."

Leir saw Zhao Hai and stood up. He gave Zhao Hai a bow and said, "Leir has seen Mister. Mister, please have a seat." Zhao Hai smiled and then sat down on the chair next to him.

Leir looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister has been listening to our conversation?"

Zhao Hai didn't cover anything up, he nodded and said, "Yes. This matter is too important, it's impossible for me to not pay attention. I hope the Patriarch can forgive me for not coming here directly to present the matter. I don't know how the Patriarch would receive the suggestion, so I had Ryder try to see your reaction."

Leir nodded, he liked Zhao Hai's honest manner. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Why would Mister want the Dwarves inside your Space? After entering the Space, what can the Dwarven Race get?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I want to have the Dwarves enter the Space because I like the Dwarves. Among the three Foreign Races, only the Dwarves had thought about the favor I gave them. I know that the Dwarves are like the Dwarves in the Ark Continent, so I want to invite you over to the Space. If you enter the Space, then you will have an entire place to yourself, you can do whatever you want to it. Moreover, you won't have to worry about eating. You can do what you like, the same as the conditions I gave the Goblins. Ryder has seen the situation of the Goblin Race, you can ask him."

Leir's gaze switched over to Ryder. Ryder didn't hesitate as he nodded and told Leir about the Goblin Race's current situation.

This was also something that Zhao Hai prepared for. After Ryder and the others entered the Space and were arranged a place in Wild Dragon Island, Zhao Hai also had them visit the various backgrounds inside the Space. It can be said that Ryder had some understanding regarding the places inside.

Leir quietly listened to Ryder's words. He believed that Ryder was telling the truth because he could hear a hint of envy from Ryder's tone.

After Ryder was finished talking, Leir quietly sat down and closed his eyes. He didn't say anything for a while. Zhao Hai looked at Leir and stayed quiet as well. He just smiled faintly as he took a pot of tea from the Space and drank some tea slowly.

After some time, Leir opened his eyes and looked at Zhao Hai, "Is Mister aware of the Dwarves' current situation?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I didn't know, but now I do." When he said that, he pointed at the crisis report on top of Leir's table.

Leir laughed out loud and said, "Mister is really frank. Then I won't go in circles, I can't decide on this matter alone. Please wait a moment, I want to meet with the family elders first. After we convene, only then could we reach a decision."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Patriarch, do as you please."

Leir nodded before he loudly said, "Someone call the Elders over to the Conference Hall. Tell them that I have something important to discuss." The Dwarf on the door complied before leaving.

Leir turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Mister please wait a moment. I need to head to the conference hall. Can I ask Ryder to come with me?"

Zhao Hai lightly smiled and said, "No problem. Since the Patriarch asked, Ryder, you can go with the Patriarch." Ryder nodded before he walked out with Leir.

When the two left, Zhao Hai returned to the Space. He knew that the Conference Hall wasn't that far from the Patriarch's room. Therefore, Zhao Hai can definitely see their meeting from the Space's monitor.

When Zhao Hai returned to the Space, Laura and the others immediately welcomed him. Then Laura said, "Brother Hai, fantastic. I didn't think that it would be this smooth. From what I can see, Patriarch Leir agrees to enter the Space."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and nodded, "Right, by seeing his attitude it seems like he agrees. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken Ryder along. We need to get ready. Right, after entering the space, do we group them up with the Ark Continent's Dwarves or do we give them a separate background?"

As soon as Laura and the others heard this, they couldn't help but chuckle. Then Lizzy said, "Big Brother Hai, why are you being impatient? They still haven't agreed to come, why did you jump into conclusions?"

Zhao Hai lightly smiled and said, "Isn't it better to be prepared? If they agree, then it'll be too late to think about it."

Laura smiled and said, "Alright, if we need to think about it, I think Brother Hai should give them a separate Space. They're unable to live together with the Ark Continent's Dwarves. At this time, the Dwarves from the Ark Continent are living inside the Ark Space, and they've been living very well there.

The Ark Continent's development is intertwined with the races living inside. If we insert the Dwarves from the Divine Realm, then that wouldn't be good."

Lizzy also nodded and said, "Although the Dwarves from the Ark Continent are still Dwarves, they still have their own culture. Meanwhile, the Divine Dwarves also have their own culture. If we have them live together, then it's possible that a conflict would occur."

At this time, Megan added, "Most importantly, the Divine Dwarven Race also had their own air of arrogance. If they live with the Ark Continent's Dwarves, then it's possible that they would treat themselves as higher level beings. I'm not sure if the Ark Continent's Dwarves would be able to accept this. Don't forget, Patriarch Billy and Ryder's first interaction didn't go too well."

When he heard these opinions, Zhao Hai nodded and said, "So we should give the Divine Dwarves their own background? Alright, then we need to choose which background to give them. Moreover, we need to transform it, making sure to have mineral lodes inside."

While they were discussing this matter, the Dwarven Elders began to arrive inside the conference hall. When these people noticed Ryder, they couldn't help but gawk. They might not recognize Ryder before, but after Ryder's connection with Zhao Hai, these people began to know him. They didn't expect Ryder to suddenly appear at this time.

After the group had sat down, Leir said, "I know everyone has noticed it, but Ryder came back. This time, he represents Mister Zhao Hai to propose a matter. Mister Zhao Hai is inviting our Dwarven Race to migrate into his Space."

Upon hearing Leir's voice, the Dwarves present were shocked. Then the room blew up, the news was too shocking for them.

After a couple of minutes of messy discussion, Leir knocked on his table a few times before loudly saying, "Quiet down and listen to me." The Elders slowly calmed down and looked at each other before turning their attention to Leir.

Leir swept the room with his gaze and said, "Mister Zhao Hai also came over and we talked about it. Mister assured me and guaranteed the Dwarven Race's safety. I think Mister is sincere. I called everyone over to say that I agree to enter Mister's Space. Everyone should be aware of this, now that we didn't

dispatch troops, the Elves had started to suppress our grain supply. Although we can also suppress their weapon supply, we would still be losing in the end. Weapons are different from grains. Food is indispensable while weapons can be reused. And this is only the beginning. In the future, the suppression would increase. The Elves and the Beastmen would unite against us and our days wouldn't be very good. Mister Zhao Hai assured absolute safety for us, and he also said that we can do whatever we want. Because of this, I agree to moving into Mister's Space."

The words that Leir said made the hall silent. The Elders began to calm down and carefully consider Leir's words.

When Leir saw this situation, he decided to hammer it down, he said, "Everyone should know about the Goblins. They were enslaved by the Divines. Their lives are miserable. But now that the Goblins have entered Mister Zhao Hai's Space, their lives had improved significantly. Ryder was able to see the state of the Goblins. Ryder, tell everyone about what you saw."

In an instant, everyone's eyes turned to Ryder. Ryder didn't delay, as soon as Leir finished talking, he immediately spoke. When Ryder began to recall what he saw, the Elders carefully listened from beginning to end. Nobody made any noise.

When Ryder was done talking, an Elder suddenly said, "How do we know if what you said is real? Patriarch, this is a huge matter for our Race. I think we should see it with our own eyes."

Leir turned his head to Ryder and said, "Will Mister agree to this condition?"

Ryder smiled faintly and said, "Patriarch, rest assured, Mister will certainly agree."

Chapter 994 - The Dwarves Enter The Space

Leir was currently looking at his clansmen who were tidying up. And in a place not too far away, there were also people who were walking towards a spatial rift.

He remembered the matters that happened in the past two days. Leir felt that everything he saw was just a dream. When they entered the Space with Zhao Hai, they saw how the Goblins were currently living. And after seeing the place Zhao Hai had prepared for them, everything else became smoother, nobody opposed entering the Space.

Leir and the others had seen the state of the Goblins before. In their view, Goblins couldn't even be considered as a member of the intelligent race. They were more like a group of walking dead, a group of unthinking magic beasts. They were emaciated, dirty. They would eat anything in order to live. It seems like as long as they could survive, then they're satisfied.

But this time, when they saw the Goblins in the Space, Leir and the others were shocked. They simply didn't believe that they were seeing Goblins. Now, the Goblins were wearing very good clothes, their bodies were also washed clean. At the same time, everyone had their own proper homes. Most importantly, the Goblins had developed a temperament, a mild-mannered and cultured temperament. Although they were short and small, and their skin was still green, nobody could imagine that these were the Goblins that were enslaved by the Divine Race.

Perhaps this was what "One who is filled with knowledge always behaved with elegance" meant. The Goblins now looked like scholars, they were completely different compared to what they were before.

And the most important thing was the Goblin Race's change in mentality. The Goblins seem to have gained a strong and persistent passion. It was a kind of appreciation for life as well as a dedication to researching magic formations. This fact really made Leir and the others surprised.

It was because they saw the transformation of the Goblins that Leir and the others decided to move their clansmen into the Space.

Moreover, the place that Zhao Hai had prepared left Leir and the others with no way to decline. In that place, there were rice bamboo and bread trees everywhere. And besides these, there were also iron spear trees present. And most importantly, there were plenty of mineral lodes inside. These mineral lodes were enough for the Dwarves to work on for many years. Zhao Hai also showed the church to Leir's group. Upon seeing what can be exchanged, Leir and the others were left speechless.

While looking at his migrating people, Leir couldn't help but let out a long breath. Although the Divine Dwarves and the Ark Continent's Dwarves had been separated for many years and had developed their own cultures, they still share the same love for forging. And Libra Continent, with its abundance of ores, had become the place that the Dwarves loved the most.

However, after years upon years of mining, the Divine Dwarves had stockpiled an enormous amount of ores as well as processed goods such as weapons and metal tools. It would take some time to move all of these things.

Fortunately, Zhao Hai promised to help them bring these items into the Space. Overall, the relocation of the Divine Dwarves was going very smoothly.

Although the Dwarves had been migrating, there were no signs of this happening in the outside world. Dwarves lived inside caverns and weren't usually seen outside. Also, Zhao Hai didn't open only one spatial rift. This was so that the relocation would go faster. Meanwhile, Leir was currently paying attention to the war in the Taurus Continent.

Leir had already talked with Solomon and Yerd. Although the two said that the war was doing good, and that they took a lot of wins, with how many years Leir had conversed with the two of them, he actually understood something different from the words that were said. Although they said that they had obtained wins, they didn't say that they had come in contact with the Winged Pegasus. Moreover, they didn't raise the issue of casualty between their side and the enemy's. All of these weren't normal. This made Leir speculate that the war wasn't going very smoothly for the Foreign Races.

Even if they were migrating, Leir still wants to leave something for the Beastmen and the Elves. After all, the three races had been fighting side by side for tens of thousands of years. Although there had been some friction recently, their years of alliance couldn't just be forgotten. Because of this, the Dwarves left their four ultimate weapons behind.

Zhao Hai didn't have any objections to this choice. In any case, the Dwarves wouldn't need to fight when they enter the Space. It can be said that those ultimate weapons were already useless in their hands.

The Winged Pegasus Clan, Thunder Clan, and the Barbarians have already moved into the Space. And now, the Dwarves were in the process of migrating. One could say that almost all of Zhao Hai's relations in the Divine Realm had already moved to the Space. At this point, there was nothing in the Divine Realm that needs Zhao Hai's worry.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai's factory in the Atlanta Continent has already been established. And along with the factory's establishment, Bluewell also bought the things that Zhao Hai needed. At this time, those items had been sent to Wild Dragon Island for Karen and the others to study.

After multiple discussions between Zhao Hai and Bluewell, they finally named their factory Wolf Fang Factory due to its address being Wolf Fang mountain. The factory has yet to start full production.

Various equipments were still being shipped to the factory, and only after installing them would the factory be up and running.

Zhao Hai didn't worry about a lot of matters anymore. He also wasn't worried about the Dwarves' migration. What Zhao Hai cared about right now was the Underworld's matter.

Zhao Hai was prepared to immediately depart for the Underworld once all of the Dwarves had moved into the Space. At this moment, Kampala and the others have already fully adapted to life inside the Space. The Dark Mist in the Ark Continent was still under Zhao Hai's monitoring. He was even able to penetrate his gaze into a small portion of the Underworld.

Currently, the undead roaming this region were no longer Kampala and the others' subordinates. Instead, they have been substituted with Zhao Hai's undead. Once other undead arrives, Zhao Hai would immediately know.

Zhao Hai already asked Kampala and was able to know that the Underworld was a very large plane. Nobody knew how long the Lich has lived, but he hasn't been able to explore the entirety of the Underworld. Because of this, although the spatial rift in the Ark Continent would make subtle disturbances on the Dark Mist, the undead living in the Underworld would still need some time before they were able to sense it. Discovering the change in the Dark Mist in a short time was virtually impossible.

And most importantly, the Underworld was producing Dark Mists all the time. Such a slight change wouldn't cause a reaction among the undead. This was the reason why the creatures of the Underworld were yet to discover the spatial rift.

However, Zhao Hai also knew that they didn't have unlimited time. So before someone discovers the spatial rift, Zhao Hai would first take the time to take a stroll in the Underworld. He liked taking initiative in these matters.

The fight between the Foreign Races and the O'Neal family was still going on. And just as what Leir thought, the Foreign Races weren't having a smooth time. Their 10 million soldiers had been attacking the defensive line and were suffering heavy losses. So far, the Foreign Races had lost several hundred thousand troops while the losses of the enemy side could be said to be negligible.

Although the Foreign Races had been changing their tactics with each attack, their enemies were still veterans with rich experience. Additionally, they had the appropriate weapons to face the Foreign Races. For the Foreign Races, this wasn't a good thing.

At the same time, the O'Neal family's situation wasn't doing any better. Both magic cannons and magic armors consumed a lot of energy after each fierce fight. At this time, the cannons have used up all of their shells. Now they could only rely on their magic armors and war tanks in order to defend. Their casualties would begin to mount up after this.

It was great that the O'Neal family had prepared themselves for this invasion. They had enough energy converters in stock. They also had a small energy charger. Because of this, they weren't worried about running out of energy.

In the Magic Armor Continent, almost every place used energy converters. It was just like an all-purpose battery that can be repeatedly used. And it also lasts a long time. An energy converter can be used up for up to 1000 times. These referred to the energy converters used by civilians. But for the military, energy converters could only be used 500 times.

This was a property of energy converters. After repeatedly using one 200 times, the energy that can be contained inside could no longer reach its maximum amount. And every time it was used, this maximum amount would become lower and lower. A completely new energy converter could support a magic armor for about four hours. Meanwhile, an energy converter that has been used 400 times could only support a magic armor for one hour. As for energy converters that were used 500 times, they can hardly support magic armors.

This time, the O'Neal family had been wary. Not only did they prepare a lot of energy converters, they also brought a charging station. This charging station can charge 100 energy converters at the same time. As long as there was enough energy to supply, this charger could recharge 100 energy converters in half an hour.

The material used to fuel energy converters were magic crystals. These magic crystals weren't only found in the Magic Armor Continent, it can be found in other areas as well. Coincidentally, there was a spatial rift to the Winged Pegasus Plane not too far away. And at that place, there was a magic crystal mine. Axe and the others were relying on this magic crystal mine right now. If there were no magic crystals present, then they could only rely on sunlight or water currents for energy. But when that time comes, they would be completely destroyed by the Foreign Races.

Although the battle was very lively, but for Zhao Hai, this kind of battle wasn't worthy of his attention. He had already seen through the tricks of both sides. Unless the O'Neal family shows something good, then only then would Zhao Hai take a look. Otherwise, he wouldn't have any interest in what was happening.

The migration of the Divine Dwarves was still going on. It's possibly because they didn't dispatch troops that the Beastmen and the Elves didn't try to contact them. This allowed the Dwarves to move without the knowledge of the other two races.

Because Zhao Hai opened a lot of spatial rifts, the migration of the Dwarves went faster compared to the Winged Pegasus Clan. Moreover, the important ores and products of the Dwarves had already been moved by Zhao Hai. This allowed the Dwarves to pack lightly, saving a lot of time in the process.

Leir calculated that the migration wouldn't take ten days. This result surprised him.

The population of the Dwarves was more than any Divine Race Continent. If they didn't have this population advantage, then they wouldn't have dared to go against the Divines, and continuing to do so for many years. For these many people to be moved in just ten days was unexpected. In the past, Leir wouldn't even have dreamt for this to be possible.

At this time, Leir didn't think too much about the migration. Inside the Space, the responsibility of settling the Dwarves has been handed over to Ryder. Ryder was the one with the most contact with Zhao Hai. Nobody was more qualified than him to take charge of the relocation. Meanwhile, Leir would be the one taking charge in directing the other Dwarves in the Libra Continent towards the spatial rifts.

Days passed and the Dwarves only used seven days to completely move to the Space. Moreover, everything was managed very well. The Dwarves had all that they needed. Because of this, the Dwarves felt that they were sent to heaven upon entering the Space.

Here, one could live in a bright room, eat grain every day, have bread, drink wine, and even hit iron. They can also mine all they want. Their situation here was much better compared to their previous living environment.

What made the Dwarves most happy about was the fact that they could eat fresh vegetables and fresh meat here. Moreover, when they go mining, they could buy special carts that could carry the ores. They can also take baths in their own house. In the past, they wouldn't even dare imagine such a lifestyle.

There were Dwarves who didn't understand why they needed to move and had some grievances in their hearts. But upon entering the Space, they immediately fell in love with it. Although they would need gold coins in order to construct their house, all of them felt that it was worth it. It can be said that aside from being able to hammer iron all they want, everything else was solved by the Space. This made the Dwarves very satisfied with the move.

The Dwarves finished their migration in seven days. Now, Zhao Hai was ready to head towards the Underworld. Just three days ago, more reinforcements arrived from the O'Neal family. This time, the battle didn't just happen in the spatial rift but in the fields outside as well. The two sides clashed and it was a huge battle. This time, the Foreign Race suffered losses in the hands of the O'Neal family. Their total number of casualties had already surpassed 1 million.

Facing this situation, the Foreign Race army had no choice but to make a temporary retreat. At the same time, Solomon and Yerd realized that the enemy wasn't going to be easily dealt with. But they still sent reinforcements, an additional 20 million troops as well as two Supreme Elders.

After sending the reinforcements, Solomon and Yerd suddenly discovered that Leir had been perfectly silent in the past several days. The two were very puzzled, so they immediately went to contact Leir using his messenger fish. But no reply came.

Solomon and Yerd couldn't understand why Leir would do this. It can be said that the suppression done to the Dwarves wasn't that ruthless. With Leir's character, he shouldn't have been pushed too hard. In the current war, the damages to their weapons were very critical, they would need the Dwarves to provide massive amounts of weapons. If Leir dared to break the weapon supply at this time, then this would certainly cause the two races to be enraged. From how the two understood of Leir, he wouldn't do this.

After repeatedly calling Leir and coming up with no result, Solomon and Yerd began to be worried. They immediately sent two teams to the Libra Continent to examine the situation. However, the result that they received made them greatly surprised.

There were no longer any Dwarves in the Libra Continent, everyone had moved out. In the Dwarven territory, the only things that the scouts found were large quantities of weapons, four ultimate weapons, as well as a letter.

This letter was written by Leir for Solomon and Yerd. Its contents were very simple. In essence, Leir didn't want to stay in the Divine Realm anymore. He also said that Solomon and Yerd had changed and since the Dwarves didn't want change, they decided to leave. And that these weapons as well as four ultimate weapons were the last help that the Dwarves would give to the Beastmen and the Elves.

Solomon and Yerd read the letter and were left with shock. Leir's letter said that the Dwarves had followed Zhao Hai. Just like the Winged Pegasus, the Dwarves had moved to Zhao Hai's Space.

Solomon and Yerd didn't know where the Winged Pegasus and the Dwarves moved to, but they had made calculations from what Zhao Hai told them before. They believed that Zhao Hai used Space magic in order to move them to another plane. It was just like what Zhao Hai did to the Ark Continent.

However, the two still couldn't accept this result. They couldn't understand what method Zhao Hai used to convince Leir and the others to allow the entire Dwarven Race to migrate. Moreover, when did Zhao Hai complete such a huge operation?

Solomon and Yerd were startled, they even led their own teams and personally went to the Libra Continent. They want to see whether the Dwarves moved on their own or if they were seized by Zhao Hai. If Zhao Hai forcefully took them, then they would find Zhao Hai at all costs and rescue the Dwarves.

Although there were some contradictions between the three races, they still existed together for tens of thousands of years. The three races were like three brothers. Even if they had some small quarrels, they were still siblings. Now that one brother left them forever, the other two couldn't just easily accept it.

But after seeing the situation in the Libra Continent, Solomon and Yerd became silent. This was because there were no traces of fighting in the Libra Continent. Moreover, one could see that the Dwarves had calmly moved. They didn't bring any unwieldy things with them and only took important possessions. Moreover, they also left behind some weapons as well as the four ultimate weapons.

When they heard this news before, Solomon and Yerd already knew that this was the case, but they still couldn't believe it at that time. But now, they had no choice but to accept it. The two were in a heavy

mood especially when they saw the letter that Leir had left behind. They began to think about themselves and recalled that they had really changed.

Zhao Hai didn't have time to care about Solomon and Yerd's concerns. He was now preparing to enter the Underworld. But before he went in, he would need to have an identity. Zhao Hai didn't want to enter the Underworld as a human. This would only make the undead attack him, and he didn't want that.

Because of this, Zhao Hai needed to an identity to assume while in the Underworld. After repeated discussions with Kampala, Kampala finally remembered a profession that was almost forgotten by the whole Underworld, a Dark Pharaoh!

A Dark Pharaoh was a type of Dark lifeform that belonged to the mage class. They wore clothes but it was different to what other people wore. These clothes wrapped their whole bodies with no area uncovered. Most importantly, despite being a Dark lifeform, they weren't considered as undead since they had heartbeats as well as an aura of life. However, their entire body was made out of dark energy. As for how a Dark Pharaoh was born, Kampala and the others had no idea. They only knew that there were very few Dark Pharaohs in the Underworld. And it had been several thousand years since news about one was heard.

It just so happens that being a Dark Pharaoh best suits Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai has a heartbeat, has life aura, and can change his energy into the dark element. Most importantly, although these Dark Pharaohs were in the mage class, they also had certain close combat capabilities which meets Zhao Hai exact description. Because of this, Kampala decided to have Zhao Hai act as a Dark Pharaoh.

There was also another advantage in posing as a Dark Pharaoh. In the Underworld, every Dark Pharaoh were powerful beings. Therefore, nobody in the Underworld would suspect Zhao Hai no matter how much power he shows.

Zhao Hai also thought that being a Dark Pharaoh was very suitable for him. With his status as a Dark Pharaoh, Zhao Hai can be open in taking over Kampala's territory. After all, in the Underworld, the universal language was strength. Kampala and the others submitting to a powerful Dark Pharaoh was very normal.

Now that his identity has been settled, Zhao Hai spent the remaining time learning the customs and etiquette of the Underworld. These were matter that he would also need to pay attention to.

Who would've imagined that there would be so many races in the Underworld. Aside from the undead, there was also the Dark Creatures. These dark creatures were beings like the Dark Pharaoh. They were entities made and honed by dark energy. Such creatures can be seen all throughout the Underworld. They were another major force aside from the three Undead factions.

Chapter 996 – Entering the Underworld

Gazi, gazi, gazi, gazi!

The sound of bones clanking was heard inside the dark mist. If a Dark Mage from the Ark Continent was present and was able to hear this, then he would immediately know that this was the sound of a large number of moving undead.

However, it was a pity that this wasn't the Ark Continent. This was the Underworld, such sounds could be heard everywhere, it was quite normal here.

Groups upon groups of grey skeletons were slowly moving forward in the Dark Mist. These were the lowest ranked skeletons in the Underworld. Only such skeletons would make this sound when walking, higher-level skeletons would never make this sound.

In the Underworld, everywhere was full with these unintelligent grey skeletons. These things only had two uses. First one was for cannon fodder while the other one was food for the other undead. Aside from these two, there were no other uses for these grey skeletons.

Every day, batches of these grey skeletons would be born in the Underworld. Some of these grey skeletons would be born with intelligence. They would then start killing other grey skeletons to make themselves stronger and more powerful. Finally, they would become silver or even gold skeletons. But in most cases, these grey skeletons would just be killed.

However, this group of grey skeletons were evidently led by someone. They were neatly lined up as they moved forward. If there was no dark mist, one would be able to see a white bone carriage in the middle of this group. Inside the carriage was a mage wearing a black robe. This robe was very strange. It completely wrapped around the mage's body, there was nothing left uncovered.

Beside this mage were two undead. One of them was a skeleton who wore full-body armor. On the slits of the armor, one could see the skeleton's bones. Moreover, his bones were different compared to the other skeletons. It seems to have crystallized, it glistened from time to time.

The other undead was a zombie. He wore tattered clothes and had long and sharp fangs. One could see his status from his appearance, he was a Zombie King.

Naturally, this was Zhao Hai's group. The grey skeletons around them were Guli's subordinates. Zhao Hai plans to take them all into the Space in the future so that they would be upgraded.

It was precisely because of this that Zhao Hai had Guli round up as many grey skeletons as possible. After all, nobody would want to manage these grey skeletons here in the Underworld.

At this time, Zhao Hai who was sitting there, suddenly said, "Guli, how far is Three Saint City from here?"

Guli's deep voice replied, "Young Master, it's quite close. We would reach it in one hour. Three Saint City is a place that the three of us has established. It is the biggest city in this generation. You can find Zombies, Skeletons, Lich and even High-Level Darkness creatures within. There are also some Vampires in the city."

Then Zhao Hai said, "Interesting. I didn't expect that you could establish a large city in the Underworld. Do you do trades as well?"

Guli nodded and said, "Yes, we also do transactions. However, we don't use the same currency as the Humans. Instead what we use to trade are fiery souls and spirit stones."

Zhao Hai replied, "I know about fiery souls, each Undead has one inside their bodies. But why would they be used as currency? Also, what are spirit stones?"

Guli went on to explain, "Just like you said, fiery souls exist inside all Undead. When an undead is killed, one would be able to obtain these fiery souls. These souls have two uses, first, one could absorb the souls in order to strengthen themselves. The second purpose is for exchanging for things that you want. Spirit stones are like magic crystals from the Ark Continent. But unlike magic crystals where you can

acquire from both mining and magic beasts, spirit stones can only be acquired through killing magic beasts. There's no such thing as a spirit stone mine."

Zhao Hai was puzzled, "So the undead can get stronger and stronger as they absorb fiery souls? What else do you need?"

Guli nodded and said, "Right, we get stronger if we absorb fiery souls. However, after reaching a high level, it would be very difficult to improve if you only absorb fiery souls. Only by absorbing high-level fiery souls or souls stones could one improve. But high-level fiery souls could generally be found on powerful undead, and killing those undead is very hard. Because of this, we need to look for other means to promote our strength. In the Underworld, there are special plants and ores that we can use. And some of these plants and ores are useless to low-level Undead. Even if they have peak-level fiery souls, they still wouldn't be able to absorb it. Therefore, whenever low-level undead gain these resources, they would generally go to the city and trade them with the correct level of fiery souls."

Zhao Hai nodded, he understood what Guli said. The Underworld wasn't a safe place. But as long as an Undead reaches bronze-level, then they would be able to attain intelligence. And at this time, if they want to level up, then they would need massive amounts of fiery souls. If they only hunted and killed undead by themselves, then their progress would be very slow. Moreover, they will be more likely to meet powerful undead. When that time comes, they would be the one being hunted.

Because of this, those bronze undead who found high-level plants would go to the city in order to exchange for large amounts of items that they could use at their current level. Then when they absorb those things and become stronger, they would be able to subdue massive amounts of undead, which in turn would hunt fiery souls for them. Then they would use these fiery souls to exchange for more precious materials to get stronger. Doing it like this seems to be very troublesome, but in fact, this was the safest method in the Underworld. Even if one was a Gold Skeleton, then it was still possible for them to meet a Crystal Skeleton and be turned into food. Naturally, this wasn't the only method to get stronger. If one obtains a high-level resource that would make one stronger, then they wouldn't hesitate to absorb it. They wouldn't save it and bargain for more value with the other undead. In the Underworld, there was no such thing as savings. If you get something you can use, then you should use it right away, you need to get stronger as soon as possible.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Guli and said, "Are there laws in your city? If a skeleton brings their item to the city and gets robbed by the other undead, wouldn't they lose everything?"

Guli immediately replied, "There are laws present in the city. No matter how low-leveled an Undead creature is, as long as they enter the city, then it would be impossible for them to be killed. If they were

killed, then the killer would be punished. In Three Saint City, if there's a murderer on the loose, then the three of us would send our subordinates to kill them off. If the murderer is strong, then the three of us would personally go."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he asked once more, "What level are you now? Are you enough to shake the Underworld?"

Guli replied, "My current level is Skeleton King. It's considered to be high-rank among the skeletons. Above me are Skeleton Saints. There are only a few of these experts in the Underworld. And there is also a more powerful rank than Skeleton Saints, and they're called Skeleton Gods. They only exist in legends, not one managed to appear in the Underworld."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned his head to Jiang Zheng and said, "Jiang Zheng, how are the zombies ranked?"

Jiang Zheng immediately replied, "There is also a very strict classification for zombies. The lowest level is called the Carrion, after that are Dry Corpse, Jumping Corpse, Ironskin Zombie, Copperskin Zombie, Clawed Zombie, Fanged Zombie, Black-haired Zombie, Red-haired Zombie, Green-haired Zombie Kings, and then Zombie Saints. This one's rank is Green-haired Zombie King, a rank that is the same as Guli.

Zhao Hai nodded,. The levels of the Undead were much stricter compared to the Ark Continent and the Divine Race. But they were indeed strong. No wonder they became a hegemonic group in the Underworld.

Zhao Hai looked at Jiang Zheng and said, "Jiang Zheng, do you also need fiery souls to get stronger? Do the Zombies have fiery souls as well?"

Jiang Zheng nodded and said, "Yes, Zombies need fiery souls to upgrade as well. In addition to fiery souls, we also need to soak in Blood Ponds. These Blood Ponds can be seen everywhere here in the Underworld, they aren't special things. But after one becomes a Copperskin Zombie, they won't need to use Blood Ponds anymore. After we reach that stage, we would be like the skeletons. We would either need high-ranked fiery souls or high-level materials."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned towards the front. Naturally, he couldn't see anything. Zhao Hai discovered that the eyes were the most useless things in the Underworld. This was because of the Dark

Mist. In the Underworld where the visibility was less than ten meters, your eyes would just be as good as decoration. One could only use spirit sense to 'see' ahead.

It was good that Zhao Hai already had powerful spiritual sense, this allowed him to see far away. Otherwise, he would be blind in the Underworld. Zhao Hai had just felt that Three Saint City wasn't that far away.

After thinking about this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but turn to Guli and ask, "Guli, in the Underworld, you Undead could see using your sense, but how about the Dark Creatures? Do they also use spiritual sense? Are their eyes useless?"

Guli promptly replied, "Young Master, the Dark Creatures also rely on spiritual sense rather than their eyes. In fact, most Dark Creatures in the Underworld don't have any eyes."

This information gave Zhao Hai a shock, he didn't expect the Dark Creatures to not have eyes. He couldn't help but be curious, "So the Dark Creatures have no eyes? That's interesting."

Guli immediately said, "Young Master, there are only few creatures in the Underworld who have eyes. An example of this are the Dark Creatures known as vampires. Their eyes are very special, it allows them to see through the Dark Mist."

The mention of vampires sparked interest within Zhao Hai, "Vampires, huh. Interesting, I want to see one."

Then Jiang Zheng said, "Vampires are quite similar to us Zombies. They're essentially Undead and not Dark Creatures. Unlike Dark Creatures, Vampires don't have heartbeats, making them undead. However, their progression is very interesting. They start out as a Dark Creature called Vampire Bats. This Vampire Bat is divided into; Black Vampire Bat, Red Vampire Bat, Silver Vampire Bat, and Gold Vampire Bat. Then after that, they undergo metamorphosis, becoming a low-level Vampire called Vampire Barons. After Vampire Barons are Vampire Viscount, then Vampire Count, then Vampire Marquis, Vampire Duke, Vampire Prince, and the most powerful rank being Vampire King."

Zhao Hai nodded. After many years of development, the Underworld had already established its own power hierarchy. Its civilization wouldn't lose out against others. This made Zhao Hai think about it more as his curiosity increased.

While they were speaking, Zhao Hai felt that they had already arrived at Three Saint City. To be honest, Zhao Hai still wasn't used to this kind of detection where you use spiritual force instead of eyesight. Zhao Hai turned to Guli and said, "Guli, is this it?"

Guli nodded, "Yes. Young Master, wait for a moment." After he said that, Guli released his spiritual force forwards. Before long, several spiritual forces replied back. This gave Guli and the others a signal to proceed.

However, the grey skeletons that Guli managed to subdue were left outside the city. Upon seeing this situation, Zhao Hai couldn't help but ask, "Should we leave them here or should I take them to the Space?"

Guli replied, "If Young Master wants to send them to the Space now, then that's fine. But if you don't, there's no problem with leaving them outside the city. After a while, I'll send some of my subordinates to round them up. Since they would be under their control, they shouldn't be able to go away."

Zhao Hai began to think about how the Grey Skeletons seem to be treated as livestock here in the Underworld. After Guli and the others subdued them, they would be reared in a pen. They would only be released when they were needed. It's kind of interesting in its own way.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Then let's do it according to the rules here. In any case, there are far more of these things roaming around in the Underworld."

Guli nodded, then he commanded the bone carriage to enter the city.

Chapter 997 – Three Saint City

Zhao Hai began to understand how great Three Saint City was when he entered it. The city wouldn't lose against any great Human city.

Its walls were made of stone. However, the adhesive used to paste them together wasn't cement nor mud, instead it used a bloody red soil that had a strong bloody smell.

The city wall was about 20 meters high with a gate that was 20 feet wide and ten feet high. The gate was made out of bones and looked horrible.

Zhao Hai still can't feel the total length of the city wall, but he reckons that it should be more than 10 thousand meters. On such a huge wall, there was only this single gate, and there seems to be no other carriages around. It looks like there weren't a lot of carriages here in the Underworld.

There were two rows of skeleton soldiers standing by the city gate. All of them were Silver Skeletons equipped with spears. There was no armor on their bodies, but high-ranked skeletons with weapons was still terrible to go against.

Zhao Hai curiously examined this group of skeletons. Although he already used his spiritual force to inspect them, Zhao Hai was still used to using his eyes to 'see' things.

The skeletons were motionless, they looked like statues. After glancing through them, Zhao Hai immediately used his spiritual force to scan the situation inside the city.

Upon feeling what was inside, Zhao Hai couldn't help but get shocked. Zhao Hai imagined that the Undead in the Underworld wouldn't have houses. After all, Undead weren't sensitive to cold nor heat. For them, having shelter was basically useless.

However, Zhao Hai found out that Three Saint City not only has houses, but there were plenty of them inside. Zhao Hai swept his spiritual force towards the city to see its structure. He thought that he was seeing a human city. The city's design was good, its roads were very neat. Its streets were covered by stone slates, the same material was used for the houses. There were three towers on the east side of the city. Each tower was 100 meters high and stood in a triangle, overlooking everything inside the city.

If one just looks at the structures, then one would think that it was just an ordinary human city. But when you see its inhabitants, you would immediately change your mind. The majority of those roaming the streets were Zombies and Skeletons. There were also Dark Creatures, Lich, and so on. After a while, you would even notice pale faced people. They were actually vampires wearing neat clothes as they walked the street.

It was a city comprised of Undead and Dark Creatures. Zhao Hai didn't notice it at first, but as his spiritual force explored the city, he noticed that almost all the houses had an undead theme. And with the addition of the dark mist, the whole city looked like a ghost forest, a miniature version of how one would imagine the Underworld.

At this time, when the Undead and Dark Creatures saw Zhao Hai's group, they were really respectful and even bent down their bodies.

In the Underworld, the difference with each ranks were very strict. Existences like Guli stood at the very peak, low-level undead needed to give them a salute whenever they meet. Naturally, if the Undead belonged to another faction, instead of giving respects, they would immediately proceed to attack.

However, in this Three Saint City, Guli and the others were the genuine rulers. The Undead inside the City wouldn't dare to neglect Guli's group. Or else, their fiery souls would be pulled out and eaten. It was this overbearing here.

Guli commanded the group to head towards the three towers in the city. These were the tallest structures here, and naturally this was also where Guli stayed.

Before long, the group arrived at the tower. Zhao Hai also came out of the carriage and entered. But since that tower belonged to Kampala, Zhao Hai called Kampala out. One must know that this tower had many Lich living inside it. These Lich were subordinates that Kampala kept here in order to manage Three Saint City. And if Zhao Hai just entered the tower without Kampala, then these Lich may attack.

Kampala was now immersed in Magic Formations. For Kampala, the world of magic formations was a really wonderful world. He didn't want to go outside and waste time. So when he was called out by Zhao Hai, he immediately called his subordinates over and had Zhao Hai take them to the Space. Then he returned to his research, he didn't care how Zhao Hai wanted to deal with these Lich.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but shake his head when he saw Kampala's action. Kampala and the others, these immortal beings, used to have nothing to pursue. After countless years, power or desire had almost nothing to do with them. They just wanted to do what interests them. And now, the world of magic formations just provided this thirst for Kampala.

A few days ago, when Zhao Hai entered the Space, he went to visit Karen's laboratory. He was surprised to find that the laboratory already had some improvements. These were the benefits they gained from books regarding magic formations and magic armors that were gained from the Atlanta Plane.

Although these books were only at a primary level, they were undoubtedly treasures to Karen and the others who had been in the dark.

Besides these books, another thing that Karen and the others cared about were the computers that Zhao Hai had provided them. The formidable computational abilities of these computers greatly helped Karen's group. More importantly, Zhao Hai didn't expect them to use a computer much better compared to him.

Zhao Hai was very surprised about the learning capabilities of the group. One must know that Karen and the others had only been introduced by Zhao Hai to the simple operations of a computer. Then Zhao Hai just gave them books in order to use alongside the computers. Who would've thought that Karen and the others would be able to learn how to use computers with more ability than Zhao Hai. At this time, Karen's group were now able to do magic formation simulations using the computer's tools.

And with the addition of Kampala and the others, Karen's progress became faster. The knowledge of the Lich allowed Karen to discover that the Lich had also been performing strange and foreign research. Every time the researches discussed, their outcome had always been constructive.

Zhao Hai began to recall. After arriving in Three Saint City, he saw that the Lich weren't really needed to manage the undead in the city. Some of these Lich were completely erudite, they preferred learning than fighting. So Zhao Hai took these Lich into the Space and then replaced them with large quantities of skeletons.

This change went unnoticed by the Undead in Three Saint City, nor would they care. In the Underworld, strong beings killing another strong being and taking over their territory was very common; there's nothing strange about it. So when Zhao Hai sat inside Guli's bone carriage and entered the city, the Undead weren't very surprised. For these undead, this only meant that the City had a new ruler.

The Underworld had the rule of the jungle and respected the strong. Here, as long as you have the strength, then you can do whatever you want. If you were weak, then your fiery soul could only be used as food and currency for the others.

After taking care of the Lich, Zhao Hai arrived at the topmost level of Kampala's room. Upon entering the room, Zhao Hai was shocked. He felt that this wasn't a room that was made for living. Instead, it seems to be like a huge ancient library as well as a museum!

The entire room was very big, it seems to be hundreds of square meters. However, there were no chairs in this room. There weren't any living supplies inside instead of a small study. There were rows upon rows of shelves. Some of the shelves had rolls of beastskin scrolls while some had strange items such as fried tree bark, dried grass, a hoe, a pickled head, a broken knife, and an unfinished embroidery. When Zhao Hai saw these things, Zhao Hai couldn't help but freeze. He couldn't believe that this would be the room of a peak-level Lich.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived at a desk with a beastskin scroll rolled out on top. He didn't know which beast this skin belongs to. There was a bone pen beside this scroll. The skin was treated and was pale yellow. It was also filled with blood red words.

The things written on this beastskin seems to be the records of Kampala's research. But when Zhao Hai saw it, he was a little dumbfounded, Kampala's research turned out to be poetry!

The Underworld followed the rules of the Jungle where the strong reigned king. But a Lich race's top existence actually researched poetry? Nobody would believe it if they were told.

Zhao Hai put the beastskin down as he turned his attention to a nearby shelf. He picked a scroll at random and gently opened it. Zhao Hai took a glance at the scroll and carefully read its contents. When he saw what was written, Zhao Hai's eyes couldn't help but shrink.

Written on this scroll wasn't poetry, instead it was a magic spell. It was a fire-element attack that Zhao Hai hadn't seen before. The steps to casting this magic, from the incantation to the hand signals were clearly written. It can be said that the scroll had turned a complex fire-element magic into an inscribed blueprint. As long as one casts the magic spell according to what was written, then one would be able to use this powerful magic.

Zhao Hai carefully followed the magic from the first step. His finger moved while his mouth mumbled the incantation. After completing these steps, a three-winged boomerang made out of fire appeared in his hands.

Zhao Hai stared blankly at this boomerang. He didn't think that he could use this magic. Moreover, it was as exactly as what the beastskin scroll described!

Chapter 998 – Some People Have Plan About Three Saint City

Zhao Hai was really surprised by this fire boomerang. This boomerang wasn't like any fire magic he had seen. As soon as the magic was cast, the fire boomerang began to compact, not a lick of flame was seen. It seems to have become a crystal. This made the boomerang in Zhao Hai's hand look like it was made out of red crystal.

Such fire-element magic was novel to Zhao Hai. He didn't think that fire-element magic would assume this appearance.

Another thing that surprised Zhao Hai was the fact that this research happened in the Underworld. One must know that the magic that was used here was of the dark-element. In other words, Fire-element Mages was practically useless here since there wasn't any fire-element present. The only reason why Zhao Hai was able to use this fire-element magic was because he has the Space to supply fire-element.

However, any new magic would need repeated experiments. One couldn't just provide proof through theory alone. This was especially true for magic, it needed to be tested time and time again before being finalized.

And now, this fire-element crystal magic was successfully researched in a place without the fire-element. Isn't that surprising? How did Kampala do it?

Zhao Hai placed the beast skin down before picking another one from the shelf. Recorded inside was another fire-element magic that had something to do with arrows. It was thus named as, Flame Arrow Spell.

Although the spell Flame arrow was also present in conventional fire-element spells, the one written in the beastskin scroll was actually different. This spell requires the user to do compression on the fire-element to make this fire crystal arrow. This arrow had the strength of a normal arrow. But after this arrow was shot out and hit its target, it would explode. Even if it was shot down by the opposite party, as long as a certain resistance was felt, the arrow would still explode.

Zhao Hai immediately did the incantations expressed on the scroll. And sure enough, to his surprised, casting the magic was a success.

Zhao Hai placed the beastskin scroll down as he looked at the shelf full of scrolls. He suddenly felt that he had entered a huge treasure trove. These scrolls were the product of Kampala's countless years of

research. Although there were things like poetry among them, spells like the Fire Boomerang and Flame Arrow were inventions that had subverted the current magic system.

Magic compression had always been a topic of study among the researchers in the Ark Continent. People had invented compressed magic spells before, but they found that even if compressed magic was powerful, it was also very dangerous. If the compressed magic wasn't stable, then it was very likely to explode, which would be dangerous to the Mage. Therefore, this was the first problem that needed to be solved.

Zhao Hai continued to scan Kampala's beastskin scrolls. Almost all of the things recorded on these scrolls were compressed magic, and all of them were compressed to an ultimate degree. Spells like Flame Arrows were much stronger than their contemporaries by about 100 times.

And after reading these scrolls, Zhao Hai managed to find a trend. There were several incantations and hand movements in these spells. Zhao Hai hypothesized that these incantations and gestures might be the key to compressed magic.

After he thought about this, Zhao Hai couldn't stay still. He immediately took all of the things in this room and received them into his Space.

On Wild Dragon Island, in addition to Karen's magic formation laboratory, there were also other people who did their own research. This was because Wild Dragon Island was a place where studies had become integral to day to day life. There were people here who were studying magic spells, so Zhao Hai had these people inspect his recently acquired scrolls.

Besides these scrolls, Kampala's collections were also taken by Zhao Hai to the Space. First, he wanted to see if these things could increase the Space's experience. And second, he wanted to see if he could discover new ores or materials. These discoveries would have huge benefits to him.

And there was no need to mention that Kampala's collection, especially the ores, were things that couldn't be seen in the Ark Continent nor in the Divine Realm. These ores contained the yin(dark)-element. People in the Cultivation Realm divided materials into Yin and Yang. For example, there were things such as yin wood and yang wood, yin stone and yang stone. Naturally, metals were also divided into such classification.

It was a very simple method. But in the Cultivation Realm, the usage of these yin and yang items were totally different.

Dark-element items in the Underworld were seen by the people in the Cultivation Realm as yin-type items. For some people in the Cultivation Realm, these things were precious.

After emptying the room, Zhao Hai refurbished the room. He just made it according to his current thoughts. After all, he didn't intend to stay in the Underworld for a long time. And in his downtime, he would still return to the Space.

After taking care of the room, Zhao Hai returned to the Space. But he didn't want to take a look at the battle between the O'Neal family and the foreign races. Instead, he continued to look at Kampala's scrolls. This time, he didn't intend to study them, instead he divided the scrolls according to their classification.

Who knows how long Kampala had these scrolls stored up. There were some scrolls that had been researched recently and there were also some who had been there for a very long time. Although it was very messy, one has to recognize that these things were really useful.

Whether it was magic tests or other research, a single person researching all of it was different compared to when series of people took over one after another. Their accomplishments would certainly not be the same.

With compression magic, Kampala personally went through the research for a long time. He managed to capture several important points with regards to the magic. To him, compression magic had become very simple.

On the other hand, the people from the Ark Continent wouldn't be able to achieve this point. This was because Kampala was only able to get this essence after several hundreds of years. The Mages from the Ark Continent couldn't live for that long. Once a Mage dies, their apprentice would be taking their place. Even if the research was doing very well, there was a high possibility of it branching into some other result once the successor takes charge, causing the research to fail.

After sorting through the scrolls inside the Space, Zhao Hai returned to the Underworld. This time, he wanted to gain a better understanding of the Underworld. If he wanted to stay here daily, this was imperative.

Just as Zhao Hai went out of the Space, Guli and Jiang Zheng arrived at his tower. Naturally, Zhao Hai invited them in. When the two saw the room, they couldn't help but stare. They had seen Kampala's room before, and now it was different. It now had one shelf filled with books. It had a desk and a chair. Then in the distance was a resting area with a set of sofas, a coffee table, and some daily necessities. The area was also covered with carpet, and there was also a rocking chair.

Zhao Hai looked at the two and smiled faintly, "Sit, aren't you supposed to handle Three Saint City? Why did you come here? Also, I didn't think Kampala's room would have such good things. Right, did you know that Kampala was researching magic here?"

The two nodded, Guli said, "We knew. For a while, Kampala was immersed in studying magic of other elements. In the Underworld, although it was filled with dark-element, after years of development, using other elements had become possible. After all, light and dark magics are the most fundamental magic in the universe. Although dark magic is still widely used in the Underworld, there are still some who use magic in other departments."

Upon hearing Guli, Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod. He remembered the first batch of Lich that he met before. They used innate yin fire which can be said to be part of fire-element spells. However, that spell didn't belong to the yang(light) flame, instead it was yin(dark) fire. After he thought about this, Zhao Hai began to relax. But this made him even more curious about the Underworld. He didn't think that the Undead would be this smart.

Zhao Hai looked at the two and said, "Right, why did you come see me at this time? Did something happen to Three Saint City?"

Jiang Zheng replied, "Young Master, we came looking for you to report that Three Saint City might be targeted by other people. After we came back, we asked a few of our men about what happened when the three of us went out. At that time, there was a sudden increase of undead entering the city. Although they were doing business in a proper manner, it's hard to say what they are going to do in the future."

Zhao Hai stared, then his two eyes glimmered, "So you're saying that some people have ideas about Three Saint City? A battle is coming to the city?"

Chapter 999 – Blood Energy!

Jiang Zheng nodded and said, “Yes, it’s possible that Three Saint City would have to go to war. We’ve already arranged for people to find out who wants to deal with us.”

Zhao Hai nodded and said, “Alright, do it. I’m afraid it might be the Dark Temple. But that would be good, I would like to see how strong they are.”

Jiang Zheng shook his head and said, “The attackers aren’t necessarily from the Dark Temple. They could also be from the resistance army. Recently, a very powerful person appeared in the faction. He’s a Vampire King and he wants to unify the rebel forces, forming a nation and then dealing with the Dark Temple. However, most of the rebel forces disagrees. I heard that there has been several rebel-created cities that had already been occupied by this Vampire King.”

Zhao Hai stared, he didn’t think that the rebel army wouldn’t actually be strongly united, there were even conflicts happening within. Things had just become more interesting.

Zhao Hai looked at Jiang Zheng and said, “Didn’t you say that there are only very few Vampire Kings? How come there’s one that appeared right now?”

Jiang Zheng and Guli didn’t know what to say. They just smiled bitterly. Then after a moment, Jiang Zheng couldn’t help but reply, “Young Master, the rebel army has quite few powerful experts within. If we didn’t have that many powerful beings, then we would have already been flattened by the Dark Temple.”

Zhao Hai nodded. He was aware of Jiang Zheng, Guli, and Kampala’s strengths. At most, they have reached the Vampire Prince level, a worse position compared to the Vampire King. If they faced a Vampire King, then they would have to be really careful.

Zhao Hai also knew that the three were very strong. Even if they didn’t have any special weapons, with only their strengths, they were similar to the Foreign Race Supreme Elders who wore combat suits. And now, this Vampire King was stronger than them. One could see from this point how strong the Vampire King was.

When he thought about this, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but get excited. It has been a long time since he had run into someone that might match him. In the Divine Realm, while fighting the Divine Supreme Elders,

Zhao Hai wasn't able to use his full strength. Because of this, Zhao Hai felt suffocated. In the end, he can only grind the other side to death.

But now, things were different. Zhao Hai can use his full strength, and he wants to test it to see to what degree his strength has reached. To achieve this, he wasn't planning to use the Hell King's ship this time.

Ever since he completed his study on the Myriad Stellar Transformation art, Zhao Hai's strength has been constantly increasing. The increase wasn't very fast, after all the art had a strong compressive force. Increasing his cultivation quickly like before was basically impossible.

This was the Myriad Transformations Yin-Yang art's weakness. However, Zhao Hai didn't care, he believed that the art was a very formidable cultivation method.

Jiang Zheng and Guli saw Zhao Hai's excited appearance. But the two didn't really know what Zhao Hai was thinking about. And then Guli said, "Young Master, if there's really a fight, then what do we do?"

Zhao Hai turned to look at the two and understood what Guli meant. At this time, they were no longer part of the Underworld, but were now in Zhao Hai's faction. It wasn't like before where they would have to fight against the Vampire King. They now have another choice, and that was to avoid fighting the Vampire King and leaving Three Saint City.

Zhao Hai thought about it and said, "We'll prepare. We cannot give up on Three Saint City right now. If the other party really comes, then we would just meet them in battle."

When the two heard Zhao Hai, they quickly understood his stance. The two nodded before they left to prepare. Zhao Hai stayed inside the room. But this time, he wasn't reading a book. He wanted to see how Jiang Zheng and Guli handled things. How would they prepare against an approaching enemy?

Soon enough, when Guli and Jiang Zheng returned to their towers, they immediately began to move. Teams of Skeletons and Zombies directly captured some undead. Zhao Hai was quite certain that those Undead were being suspected as being sent by the enemy.

Sure enough, some of these Undead counter-attacked. However, the numbers made the difference, allowing them to be arrested. Besides those who were caught or killed, the other Undead didn't get affected. There were even a lot of Undead standing on the side watching with excitement.

After capturing these undead, Three Saint City's gates closed. Then Zhao Hai felt that there was blood starting to flow below Jiang Zheng's tower.

Zhao Hai stared, then he remembered Jiang Zheng mentioning Blood Ponds. It seems like this was one of those Blood Ponds.

Zhao Hai looked at the blood-like liquid flowing out from under Jiang Zheng's tower. Zhao Hai also began to discover that there were small engravings all throughout Three Saint City. The blood flowed along those engravings. Before long, a complicated pattern was made out of this blood as it flowed towards the city wall.

Zhao Hai's figure moved as he appeared inside Jiang Zheng's tower. Jiang Zheng was currently sitting on the topmost floor of his tower. In this room, there was an enormous Blood Pond, but the liquid inside this pond began to be slowly reduced.

Jiang Zheng felt that a person had appeared on his side. He turned his head to see Zhao Hai. Jiang Zheng immediately said, "Young Master."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Is this a Blood Pond? How could one be in such a high place?"

Jiang Zheng replied, "Replying to the Young Master. This isn't an ordinary Blood Pond, but it is a Blood Spring. It is the main reason why we constructed Three Saint City. In the Underworld, each Blood Pond is actually a Blood Spring. However, these blood springs cannot spurt as high as this one. Later on, Kampala built upon this pool. The entire Blood Spring became centralized here. Then there would be valves to let some blood out. When there's no need to use a lot of blood, then a lot of these valves would be opened. But during war, when the magic formation needed blood, these valves would be closed. Then other valves would open so that the blood would enter the magic formation."

Zhao Hai nodded. This method wasn't difficult, but it wasn't easy for Kampala to implement this design.

While he thought about this, Zhao Hai said, "Is it fine if I take some of this blood away?"

Jiang Zheng quickly replied, "Young Master can take it freely. Actually, this blood is very common in the Underworld. Our survival in the Underworld is actually because of two things. First is the Dark Mist, and the second is the Blood Pond."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he waved his hand as a clump of blood flew away from the Blood Pond. Then Zhao Hai sent that clump of blood to the Space.

As the blood entered the Space, a prompt was immediately heard, "Strong yin element blood detected. This blood can provide a boost of energy to the Undead. At the same time, it has the ability to corrode the yang-element."

Although the prompt wasn't long, Zhao Hai was still able to understand the properties. First, the blood's attribute was yin. Second, it was a type of energy. And Third, the blood can be used by the Undead, providing them with an advantage against their enemies.

Zhao Hai could remember that the items in the Cultivation were primarily divided into yin and yang types. If a yang-type item was drenched with this blood, then it might be possible to make it useless.

When he thought about this, Zhao Hai became glad. He didn't think that the blood pond would have this much use. Then at this time, another prompt came, "Extracting the blood's properties. All the Dark Creatures and Undead inside the place will now be able to use the blood spring."

Zhao Hai gave a satisfied nod. He expected the Space to extract the properties of the blood. In the past, every material that was sent to the Space always had their properties extracted.

Jiang Zheng observed Zhao Hai's action, he didn't understand why Zhao Hai needed to get the blood into the Space. But after seeing the satisfied smile in Zhao Hai's face, he knew that Zhao Hai got something good from the blood. Then Jiang Zheng suddenly said, "Young Master, if you want, you can take more. After the blood fills the magic formation, the amount would be quickly restored."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "It's fine, I just need a little bit for research. The rest can be provided by the Space. Right, those people you captured, are you confident that they're spies?"

Jiang Zheng nodded and said, "Yes, they're all suspected spies. Now that they had been captured or killed, there wouldn't be any troubles when the siege arrives."

Zhao Hai nodded. There was no such thing as a legal proceeding in the Underworld. In Three Saint City, Jiang Zheng and the others' words were practically law. If they want to deal with someone, then they wouldn't need a reason to do so.

Zhao Hai said, "Did you kill those undead?"

Jiang Zheng shook his head and said, "We didn't, will they be useful to the Young Master?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Take them here and I'll throw them to the Space. Then after they come under my control, we can ask them about who wants to deal with us."

Jiang Zheng stared, then he smiled before he made some orders. Before long, Skeleton and Zombie soldiers led the detained Undead in. Zhao Hai wasn't polite as he threw them all into the Space. After they had been subdued by the Space, Zhao Hai took them back out.

When these undead came out, they already belonged to Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai looked at the undead and said, "So you are the spies sent to the city, which group do you belong to?"

Just as he said that, a Vampire quickly replied, "Vampire Count Eric has seen the Young Master. The undead present here aren't all of us. There are still those who are hiding inside the city. We are Vampire King Addison's subordinates.

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "You go lead the others to capture those who weren't taken." Eric nodded before he turned around and left. Jiang Zheng also directed the Zombies and Skeletons to help in the capture.

When Eric left the tower, Jiang Zheng immediately turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, how about taking all of the Undead here into the Space, make them into your people?"

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't think about doing this. But as soon as Jiang Zheng brought it up, he began to contemplate on the idea.

After careful thinking, Zhao Hai nodded and said, "It's possible, but it will be troublesome. After all, these Undead have their own lives. If they are going to be captured now, they will certainly resist."

Jiang Zheng quickly replied, "Young Master, although it'll cost us right now, as long as we bring those Undead into the Space, then our strength will be greatly increased. When the time comes, we wouldn't need to be afraid of those who will attack us."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly, military strength was what he didn't lack the most. Let alone this Undead City, even if it was an even bigger city, he still wouldn't be moved. However, Jiang Zheng had good intentions, so Zhao Hai just nodded and said, "Alright, let's do it. I will open spatial rifts in the City. You can send the other Undead through those rifts."

Jiang Zheng nodded and began to prepare. Zhao Hai made an intention in his mind as spatial rifts appeared everywhere in the city. At the same time, he also released a large number of his own Undead. Before long, fighting sounds could be heard inside Three Saint City. Zhao Hai didn't care about this. With his Undead as well as the troops inside Three Saint City, taking those creatures into the Space wouldn't be an issue.

Jiang Zheng and Zhao Hai's action was swift, everything was done within a day. All of the Undead inside Three Saint City has been captured. On the other hand, the magic formation of the entire city was still being irrigated by the Blood Spring.

The captured Undead had been released back from the Space, but now they were under Zhao Hai's command. Zhao Hai didn't manage them and just passed the responsibility over to Jiang Zheng and Guli. However, he went to look for Eric in order to learn more about Vampire King Addison.

But much to Zhao Hai's disappointment, Eric hadn't seen Addison before. This was because Eric's rank was still quite low. He was a subordinate to a Vampire Prince, but his task was given to him by a Vampire Marquis. As for the other matters, Eric simply had no idea.

Chapter 1000 – Spiritual Confrontation

The levels of the Underworld were very strict. Take Three Saint City for example, since all of the Undead in this city were weaker than Guli and the others, whether they were captured or not, they would still need to listen to Guli and the others' words.

And Eric was just a Vampire Count, an identity placed in the middle-lower rank among the Vampires. If this was the human race, he was at most a lower-ranked noble, just a bit more powerful than the commoners. But compared to the Great Nobles, people like him were simply nothing.

Eric can only be regarded as a Captain in Addison's reconnaissance team. Naturally, he wasn't qualified to see Addison himself, but he knew about the Vampire King's strength.

Through Eric's words, Zhao Hai came to a certain understanding with regards to Addison's strength. There was no doubt that Addison was a pinnacle existence in the Resistance Army. At this moment, he controls over 20 cities no smaller than Three Saint City. Moreover, all of the undead on those cities who opposed him were all killed. Then he took their fiery souls out and then rewarded them to his loyal men. It can be said that his overall strength was ten times more than Three Saint City.

Just as said in the Art of War: "It is the rule in war, if our forces are ten to the enemy's one, to surround him." Addison's strength was equal to ten Three Saint Cities. In this case, Addison naturally wouldn't give Three Saint City a chance. But at the same time, Zhao Hai was also able to see at Addison's conduct. It seems like the Vampire King was a very cautious person. His military strength was ten times that of the enemy, but he still sends reconnaissance teams to see the situation inside. This in itself can explain his character. People like these weren't easily dealt with.

When Eric relayed Addison's strength, Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Eric, what attacking methods do Vampires have?"

As soon as he heard this question, Eric immediately said, "We Vampires have a lot of ways to attack. We can use sound attacks, we can also grow claws to attack the enemy. At the same time, we also have blood attacks as well as Dark Energy attacks."

Zhao Hai nodded. To be honest, these attacking methods were within his expectations. From what Jiang Zheng said, Vampires were evolved forms of Vampire Bats. Since this was the case, Zhao Hai can deduce that they would have sound attacks.

As for the other forms of offense, Zhao Hai expected them as well. In the Underworld, two energies were the most prevalent, first is the Dark Energy in the Dark Mist, and the other was the Blood Energy from the Blood Ponds. With the Vampire's evolutionary system, it wouldn't be strange if they were able to use these two.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Eric and said, "Alright, Eric. You can go back to the Space. Practice well and maybe you'll become a Vampire King in the future."

Eric nodded before he was sent by Zhao Hai to the Space. This was the first Vampire that Zhao Hai had taken into the Space. Although this Vampire had some differences to the ones on Earth, but they also have similarities. To be honest, after he saw Eric, Zhao Hai felt a little warm. It looks like he had seen those Vampires that were being depicted back on Earth.

Shortly after that, Zhao Hai arrived right by the room's window. This window had no glass pane. After all, wind or no wind, to the Lich, it didn't matter. And at the same time, there were no winds in the Underworld, only fog; the Dark Mist.

After Zhao Hai discovered that there was no wind in the Underworld, he didn't bother renovating the towers' windows. In Zhao Hai's mind, there was absolutely no need to do so.

Zhao Hai didn't know what magic formation Kampala used, but the Dark Mist couldn't enter the room. There was also some light on the room's ceiling. The magic light was quite faint, it was soft enough to feel accommodated inside the room.

Actually, one couldn't see anything when standing in front of the window. Aside from the ever-changing form of the Dark Mist, you can hardly see anything else. However, the window made the room feel more like a room.

On the three towers, only this top room had windows installed, the other floors didn't. This also demonstrated that the top floors were the master's rooms, a place of special status.

Zhao Hai quietly faced the window. He looked at the changing Dark Mist as though it was an ever-moving behemoth. His heart couldn't help but be moved.

He was really grateful for transmigrating. His crossing over made him obtain things he would never have on Earth. It allowed him to experience the mysteries of the universe. If Zhao Hai didn't cross over, then he wouldn't have imagined that a place as mystical as the Underworld exists.

Zhao Hai was a nerd back on Earth, always afraid of getting into trouble, a complete introvert. In fact, nobody knew that he was a fire wrapped in ice, someone who had drank dog's blood, someone who was a hidden beast.

Although such people didn't look any different compared to the others, but their face was just a disguise. Their hearts were indifferent and they were able to ignore feelings and even life. Only a few people can have this mindset. Their minds were akin to a wide lake. Even if a stone was thrown in and cause ripples, the lake would still calm down in time.

Because of this indifference, Zhao Hai was able to quickly adapt himself to the life in the Ark Continent. This allowed him to kill people without hesitation; dozens, hundreds, thousands, or even millions. Besides the other people who he cared about, he wasn't really concerned about the other people.

The more someone was like this, the harder they were to move. Unless they find something that interests them more, then they would just decide to settle down. Back on Earth, Zhao Hai was like this. He stayed home all the time because he had found something that he liked to do, and that was indulging in fantasy worlds. He even confessed in his own articles that this was what he liked to do; always staying at home.

In fact, Zhao Hai had another thing that he liked to do, and that was to travel. But unfortunately, travelling was very expensive in Earth. Zhao Hai had no money so he could only suppress this desire. It was also for this reason that Zhao Hai didn't fancy sports cars but instead he opted for RVs. He liked to imagine himself driving his own RV while travelling every corner of the world.

But on Earth, he could only dream of this. Because at that time, there was no need to say about RVs, he couldn't even afford a conventional car.

And now, in the Ark Continent, he almost had everything that he didn't have on Earth; a warm home, women who he loved and loved him. At the same time, he was also able to gain great power. And besides these, Zhao Hai was also able to see sceneries that he wasn't able to see back on Earth. It was precisely because of this that Zhao Hai transferred his dreams of travelling to the Ark Continent. He wanted to make up for his second desire back on Earth.

Because of this subconscious desire, Zhao Hai was interested in travelling to the Demon Realm, the Divine Realm, the Atlanta Plane, and now to the Underworld. Moreover, he also believed that he would be able to explore the Cultivation Realm soon.

Although he couldn't see the situation in the Underworld, his Divine Sense made up for it. It was a feeling that he wasn't able to enjoy before. So after feeling the novelty of the matter, Zhao Hai couldn't help but get excited.

Zhao Hai slowly closed his eyes as he felt the situation inside the city. Presently, dozens of Undead were being sent to the spatial rifts by his undead. Guli and Jiang Zheng's subordinates were doing the same. Although there were some resistance, with Zhao Hai's army present, it didn't take long before the Undead were sent to the Space. When they came out, they were already on Zhao Hai's side.

At this time, Zhao Hai suddenly felt a very strong spiritual wave. The wave was heading towards Three Saint City to search it. Zhao Hai stared for a moment before he opened his eyes fiercely and intensifying his spiritual sense, directly clashing with the incoming wave.

Naturally, the other party was able to sense Zhao Hai, it then proceeded to clash.

Boom!

Their spiritual force silently clashed in the air. Others couldn't hear this clash, but since Zhao Hai heard this, he believed that the other party heard it as well.

This mental collision was just a probe. However, a clash like this was still dangerous. If one loses, then they might turn into idiots, or even be brain dead.

This time, the clash of the two parties wasn't weak, and they also didn't retrieve their spiritual force. Zhao Hai's mental power was like a spiked shield, covering the entire Three Saint City. On the other hand, the enemy's mental power was like a net full of barbs. It was constantly looking for loopholes in Zhao Hai's mental strength.

Nets and shields, these two items didn't seem like they had any attacking power. However, with the thorns and the barbs present, they became vicious weapons. It can be seen that both sides weren't easily trifled with.

Ordinary undead couldn't feel the confrontation. They just felt that there was a sudden pressure appearing in the sky above Three Saint City. This gave these undead the feeling of unprecedented crisis.

One must know that these Undead were intelligent, so they knew this feeling clearly. The Undead who were still resisting had almost lost their strength. They just stood there and stared as they were taken to the Space.

On the other hand, Guli and Jiang Zheng were able to feel the clash. Since they were able to sense it, then they were also able to know how terrifying the two parties involved were.