

World 2051

Chapter 2051: Matchless Sword School

Zhao Hai arrived in front of a store and was immediately welcomed by the shop assistant. Seeing the mouse on Zhao Hai's shoulder, the shop assistant knew that Zhao Hai was someone with status, so he immediately bowed and said, "Sir, please come inside. May I ask if you have any friends coming? You can sit and wait in the lobby."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "A position by the window will be fine." The shop assistant immediately led Zhao Hai upstairs and sat him on a table beside a window.

After pouring tea for Zhao Hai, the shop assistant waited anxiously for him. Seeing this, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Your tea is good, get me four side dishes as well as a jar of wine. Right, roast this meat for me. Bring the side dishes up first."

Although the shop assistant was confused by Zhao Hai's latter instruction, he still followed Zhao Hai's words and took the meat away. Before long, four side dishes were served. Then at this time, the people in the restaurant suddenly smelled a strong fragrance. Zhao Hai knew that the meat he gave was being cooked, so he wasn't surprised. He continued to drink his wine and ate the side dishes.

The Space has plenty of delicious food, but since Zhao Hai was going out to experience the True Spirit Realm, then he would need to partake in the local customs and conditions. This included eating the food that they eat.

Zhao Hai knew well that people liked to indulge themselves in pleasure. And one of these pleasures is the pursuit of tasty food. Back on Earth, even if nations and cultures were eradicated, their food would no doubt exist in one way or another. This shows how attached humans were to eating.

Because of this, Zhao Hai would always eat local specialties whenever he visited a place. This is also part of Zhao Hai's method to understand a city.

Before long, the shop assistant carried a plate of meat to Zhao Hai's table before bowing and leaving. All diners on the second floor of the restaurant turned their heads to the plate of meat on Zhao Hai's table. Now they know where the fragrant smell from before came from.

Zhao Hai just smiled and didn't move. Instead, the mouse on his shoulder jumped down beside the plate and began eating the meat.

Nobody blamed the other people in the restaurant for being unhappy. Because the little mouse has restrained its aura, the other people couldn't see its strength. They only thought that it was an ordinary pet mouse.

Zhao Hai didn't care about the reactions of these people. He continued to eat the side dishes that were served to him. After drinking through his pot of wine, he prepared to leave.

At this time, a person nearby stood up. This person was wearing sky blue clothing and his hair seemed to go with the wind. He had phoenix eyebrows that belonged to a hot-blooded young hero.

The person's eyes were clear and transparent. There was also a hint of pride in his expression. But this arrogance wasn't disgusting at all. On the contrary, his arrogant look complemented his face very well.

On his waist was a longsword. The scabbard of the sword doesn't look magnificent. Although it had inlaid gemstones, it gave out a very simple feeling.

This strange cultivator walked to Zhao Hai's table and then cupped his fist as he said, "Mister, I am Liu Yingjie from the Matchless Sword School. I have seen Mister."

Although Zhao Hai didn't understand what this person wanted, he still stood up and cupped his fist, "I have seen Mister, my name is Zhao Hai, a simple rogue cultivator."

Liu Lingjie looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, I can see that the meat you took out is high grade. I'd like to know where you bought it from. This one wants to have a taste of it."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Sir Liu, I'll have to apologize. When I obtained the meat, I reached an agreement with the seller to not disclose the source. I hope Sir Liu can forgive me."

As soon as Liu Yingjie heard Zhao Hai, his complexion couldn't help but sink. He looked at Zhao Hai with a fierce glare as he said, "Mister, you might not have heard of the Matchless Sword School. But if our school asks something, nobody would dare not answer."

Originally, Zhao Hai's impression of Liu Yingjie was good. After all, he was handsome and good to look at. Besides those with sick tastes, Liu Yingjie would get a good first impression.

But upon hearing Liu Yingjie's words, the image inside Zhao Hai's mind shattered. He raised his brow and said, "Oh, by Mister's words, I have no choice but to talk? If I don't, then will you use forceful methods? Sir, don't forget that this is Maze Town, the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect. This isn't the territory of the Matchless Sword School."

As soon as he heard Zhao Hai, Liu Yingjie laughed, "You must be joking. Although this is the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect, I don't believe that they will become the enemy of the Matchless Sword School just for you. Kid, if you don't tell me where you got the meat, then don't blame me for being impolite."

Zhao Hai looked at Liu Yingjie and couldn't help but be confused. He didn't understand why Liu Yingjie was so fixated with the meat. It was just food, he shouldn't be this forceful. The Matchless Sword School was also a Great Sect. How could its disciples be desperate for meat?

What Zhao Hai doesn't know is that besides their powerful Sword Techniques, the Matchless Sword School was also the owner of the biggest restaurant chain in the entire True Spirit Realm. Not only could the restaurants provide them with huge profits, it also functions as the sect's information gathering branch.

Because of this, people from the Matchless Sword Sect were very sensitive when it came to the restaurant business, especially matters pertaining to food.

To be honest, a small place like Maze Town wasn't qualified enough to have a branch store of the Matchless Sword School. The only reason Liu Yingjie and the others were here was because the town was along their path. The food in the shop was nothing special to Liu Yingjie. The moment he tasted the food, he immediately knew the level of the cook.

The moment the shop assistant brought out the cooked meat, Liu Yingjie knew that the reason it was fragrant wasn't because of the cook's skills. Instead, it was because the quality of the meat was very good.

Good ingredients make good food. And the better the food, the better the business, And the better the business, the more profits to the Matchless Sword School . At the same time, the sect would also obtain more information.

Additionally, the Matchless Sword School has a rule that says that if a disciple discovered high-grade ingredients and brought the source channel to the sect, then that disciple would be richly rewarded. The sect could even make them a key training subject. Because of this, Liu Yingjie was taking the matter of the meat seriously.

Although Zhao Hai didn't know this reason, he wouldn't lower his head to Liu Yingjie. Just as he was about to reply, someone spoke before him.

"Really? You're not a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, so how do you know that the Tyrant Blade Sect won't deal with this matter? You even talked with certainty?" Along with this voice, the sound of footsteps was heard. Then two people walked from downstairs.

Zhao Hai turned his head and found that it was two disciples from the Tyrant Blade Sect. Both of them carried a blade on their backs and wore black warrior clothing. They both looked at Liu Yingjie with a cold gaze.

The first disciple looked around 30 years old and his face was somewhat feminine. Behind him was a person around 27 to 28 years old. He had a dark face with a full beard. He was tall, making him look like a giant.

After going upstairs, the white-faced disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect cupped his fist towards Liu Yingjie and said, "Tyrant Blade Sect's Supple Water Blade Liu Shui and Ground Shaking Blade Ai Lei has seen Brother Liu of the Matchless Sword School."

Although his speech was polite, the tone of his words wasn't respectful. Liu Yingjie's complexion turned ugly, but he still returned the salute, "Liu Yingjie has seen the two Brothers. What does Brother mean by your previous words?"

Liu Shui replied, "Senior Brother Liu should know that Maze Town doesn't condone violence. If Senior Brother Liu wants to take action, then we suggest that you do it outside the city. I hope that Senior Brother Liu will give me face in this town. What does Brother Liu think?"

Liu Yingjie's complexion changed. Liu Shui's words were already giving him face. If Liu Yingjie kept his stance, then he wouldn't be giving face to the Tyrant Blade Sect. When the time comes, it would become a huge matter.

After measuring the advantages and disadvantages of the situation, Liu Yingjie calmed down. He cupped his fist and said, "Since Brother Liu says so, then I would naturally give you face." Then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Kid, you better not leave Maze Town."

Zhao Hai laughed at Liu Yingjie and said, "Not leaving Maze Town? What a joke. I can leave whenever I want. Let's see how to deal with me."

As soon as he heard Zhao Hai, Liu Yingjie's complexion paled. But considering that Liu Shui was close by, he coldly snorted and no longer spoke. He turned to his companions and said, "Let's go." The other three stood up and gave Zhao Hai a cold glare before leaving.

When the disciples of the Matchless Sword School left, Liu Shui turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Brother, I can only guarantee your safety inside the town. You shouldn't have offended that person. I can only wish you luck." Then he took Ai Lei and left.

Zhao Hai looked at the two disciples and couldn't help but get a good impression of them. He already finished eating, so naturally it was time for him to leave. He left his payment and went out of the restaurant. It didn't take long before Zhao Hai discovered that someone was paying attention to him. It was Liu Yingjie's Junior Brother. But he didn't care. He returned to the Pleasant Stay Inn and took a rest.

Zhao Hai didn't think about leaving Maze Town. He taunted Liu Yingjie just to make fun of him. He just couldn't bear Liu Yingjie's prideful face.

After resting in Pleasant Stay Inn for two days, Zhao Hai restored his condition to its peak. It was time for him to leave the town. Over the two days, he kept feeling that people were monitoring him. He also knew who it was, but he didn't care.

Although Liu Yingjie and the others were from the Matchless Sword School, they weren't very strong. The strongest among them were in the Soul Fusion Stage while the rest were at the Clone Stage. The only reason they were able to be rampant in the town was because they were from the Matchless Sword School. The Matchless Sword School was also a big sect in the True Spirit Realm. They were even larger than the Sword Hegemon Sect. Ordinary rogue cultivators wouldn't dare provoke them.

Also, disciples of the Matchless Sword School had outstanding sword techniques. The name Matchless Sword School wasn't taken out of empty air. It can be said that the Matchless Sword Sect was the best sect in the True Spirit Realm when it comes to sword techniques. The sect's requirements for its disciple's sword techniques were also very strict. Therefore, not a lot of people wanted to fight against disciples from the Matchless Sword School. By using their sword techniques, disciples of the Matchless Sword School could overpower people on the same level.

Actually, it wasn't just the Matchless Sword Sect. Disciples of the 80 Great Sects in the True Spirit Realm, as long as they don't hide their identity, would almost always walk without anyone daring to offend them. The 80 Great Sects were very powerful, which reflects on the capabilities of its disciples. No rogue cultivator would be stupid enough to offend their disciples.

However, despite Liu Yingjie's formidable sword techniques, he doesn't have any advantage against Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai came from the Tyrant Blade Sect, so his foundation wasn't any lower compared to the Matchless Sword Sect. Therefore, Zhao Hai wasn't afraid of Liu Yingjie and the others. But he has no plans of killing them. After all, Liu Yingjie and the others were disciples of a Great Sect. The Matchless Sword School might not have a good relationship with the Tyrant Blade Sect, but the two weren't enemies. Zhao Hai doesn't hope to make his conflict with Liu Yingjie and the others into a catalyst for the two sects becoming enemies.

The conflict between Zhao Hai and Liu Yingjie was nothing big, so there was no point in teaching them a lesson. Although Great Sects cared about their image, it wouldn't turn the world over just because two disciples had a conflict regarding meat. This wasn't in the best interest of a Great Sect.

But if Zhao Hai killed Liu Yingjie, then things might become different. Even if he didn't reveal his status, he was still a member of the Tyrant Blade Sect in the end. If the Matchless Sword School were to know about what happened, then they would definitely make a move. And things might escalate to an unfavorable state.

Zhao Hai has joined the Tyrant Blade Sect, so he also needs to consider the affairs of the sect. His conflict with Liu Yingjie shouldn't affect the sect. Not only would it damage the Tyrant Blade Sect's reputation, it would also cause unnecessary troubles to the sect.

After recovering to his peak condition, Zhao Hai left Maze Town. He didn't hide his actions and just left.

Chapter 2052: Drifting Away

Zhao Hai knew that the matter needed to be solved, and he already thought of a solution. Since this was the case, he didn't need to hide himself. There was also no need to do that.

Besides a few insiders, nobody knew about Zhao Hai leaving Maze Town. A lot of cultivators leave and arrive in Maze Town every day. It wasn't strange for someone to leave.

Hearing that Zhao Hai has left the town, Liu Shui sighed. He didn't say anything. He's only an inner disciple of the Maze Town Branch of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Although he appreciates Zhao Hai's boldness, he has no plans of offending Liu Yingjie. After all, Liu Yingjie was a disciple of the Matchless Sword School.

Although the Great Sects have conflicts with each other, they still have to show that they were peaceful. Conflicts like the Tyrant Blade Sect and the Sword Hegemon Sect were extreme cases. In this case, Liu Shui couldn't openly support Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also didn't expect Liu Shui to side with him. In the end, Liu Shui was a disciple of the branch hall. His main job was to maintain order in Maze Town.

When he left Maze Town, Zhao Hai proceeded without stopping. He knew very well that even if Liu Yingjie wanted to cause trouble, he wouldn't do so in the open. They would definitely act covertly.

Sure enough, some time after Zhao Hai left Maze Town, four people were seen blocking the road. Liu Yingjie was in the front while behind him were his junior brothers and sister.

Liu Yingjie looked at Zhao Hai and coldly snorted, "Kid, your courage is big. You actually dared to leave town. This will cost you your life!"

Zhao Hai just smiled faintly and said, "If I don't leave, would you let me go? Talking is useless, let's fight." After he said that, Zhao Hai took his blade out.

Liu Yingjie didn't expect Zhao Hai to be so direct. He sneered and said, "Kid, you're too arrogant. Don't you know who you are facing? Fighting me will be suicide."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "What a pity, I still like to live well." He no longer waited for Liu Yingjie to reply, he waved his blade and made the first move.

Liu Yingjie didn't expect Zhao Hai to attack. He couldn't help but stare for a moment. However, he wasn't late with his response. He pulled his sword out to block Zhao Hai.

The Matchless Sword School was famous for their sword techniques. Therefore, each disciple in their sect were genius swordmasters of their generation. Liu Yingjie shows this clearly as he used his sword to block Zhao Hai's blade. After parrying Zhao Hai's attack, he immediately shifted to offense. In his opinion, overwhelming Zhao Hai with his sword was a simple matter.

Liu Yingjie's junior disciples thought the same, so they didn't join in. They just stood on the side and watched Liu Yingjie fight against Zhao Hai. In their minds, dealing with a rogue cultivator wasn't a hard matter.

However, their carelessness showed their mistake. Zhao Hai's blade techniques far exceeded their imagination. Liu Yingjie's sword techniques were only at the Perfection Stage. His skills were too far compared to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai continued to use his blade to fight against Liu Yingjie. In the beginning, Liu Yingjie was confident in his victory. But as time passed, he slowly became aware that his sword techniques were unable to do anything to Zhao Hai. Conversely, his attacks were being suppressed.

Liu Yingjie wasn't the only person shocked by this, the others were also startled. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to be formidable.

Zhao Hai didn't care about their feelings right now. He also found it difficult to fight Liu Yingjie. Although Liu Yingjie wasn't the strongest among the people he fought, his techniques were among the best. Liu Yingjie wasn't using a high-level sword technique, but his proficiency wasn't low. Zhao Hai hasn't encountered an enemy like this before, it was a new experience.

Liu Yingjie's sword technique might not be on par with Zhao Hai's blade, he was still better compared to average people. Fighting against him brought great benefits to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai might be happy with his battle, but Liu Yingjie was not. He didn't expect his famed sword technique to be suppressed by a blade-wielding rogue cultivator. If his cultivation wasn't higher, then he might have already been defeated.

This was an embarrassment to Liu Yingjie. It was a huge embarrassment. He was a disciple of the Matchless Sword School, yet he lost to another person's technique. Although the other party used a blade, it was still shameful to a Matchless Sword School disciple.

But even if Liu Yingjie was angry, he doesn't have the means to deal with Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai's skills were higher than him. He was beginning to think that it was impossible for him to kill Zhao Hai.

As for Liu Yingjie's junior disciples, who were watching the battle on the sidelines, looked at each other with a look of shock on their faces. They didn't expect this to happen.

Liu Yingjie's zone of action was getting smaller and smaller while Zhao Hai's one got bigger and bigger. Although Liu Yingjie was a Soul Fusion cultivator, Zhao Hai's proficiency with his blade made up for the gap of cultivation. Zhao Hai was also slowly occupying the winning side.

Liu Yingjie has never felt so humiliated. He felt that the sword in his hand was seemingly trapped in a net. Every swing he made was becoming heavier and heavier. Most importantly, it seems like the opponent's blade was waiting for his sword all the time. Liu Yingjie couldn't find a way to deal with his situation.

Zhao Hai didn't think as much as he continued to suppress Liu Yingjie. He understood that his comprehension of blade techniques was much higher. However, his cultivation was lower. Therefore, defeating Liu Yingjie in a short time was impossible. He can only rely on his blade techniques to push Liu Yingjie back as he looks for ways to defeat him.

Zhao Hai's idea was good. However, Liu Yingjie just wouldn't wait for this to happen. In Liu Yingjie's mind, if he allowed Zhao Hai to defeat him using blade techniques, then that would be a huge insult. And Liu Yingjie wouldn't allow this to happen.

In Liu Yingjie's mind, this was no longer a simple battle. This was a battle for life and death. If it were a normal duel, Liu Yingjie would have no other methods to win. But in a battle for life and death, things were different. He can resort to underhanded means. As soon as he thought of this, Liu Yingjie shouted, "What are you looking at? Attack! We'll kill him today!"

Naturally, Liu Yingjie shouted towards his junior brothers and sisters. The junior disciples were stunned when they heard this. They knew Liu Yingjie very well. He was a genius of the Matchless Sword School. And geniuses were very proud. He wouldn't allow other people to interfere with his battles. If someone interferes, instead of being grateful, he would definitely hold a grudge. It was because of this that the junior brothers and sisters didn't help attacking Zhao Hai. They just stood on the side and watched.

They didn't expect the arrogant Liu Yingjie to ask for help. They couldn't help but stare. But they immediately pulled their swords out and joined the battle.

Seeing this situation, Zhao Hai went into a passive form as he released his clone and defended with all his strength.

Liu Yingjie and the others were depressed. They discovered that despite attacking with four people, they still couldn't get rid of their enemy.

As the fight continued on, the four became more surprised. They actually couldn't deal with their enemy. This fact surprised them.

The five fought against Zhao Hai for an hour. Although cultivators discovered their battle, they didn't watch for a long time and left. Cultivators in Maze Town were mostly composed of rogue cultivators. Rogue cultivators weren't fundamentally strong. Seeing the battle between Zhao Hai and the disciples of the Matchless Sword School, they knew that none of them were easy to deal with. Naturally, they wouldn't dare enter this muddy water.

By this point, Liu Yingjie and the others were startled. Their confidence has been completely destroyed. They couldn't fathom what kind of monster they met. This clone stage cultivator could actually block the attack of five Soul Fusion Cultivators.

Seeing the situation, Zhao Hai made a huge sweep with his blade to clear his surroundings. This caused Liu Yingjie to be stunned. Then Zhao Hai moved back several hundred meters. As he did that, he said, "There's no need to send me off. I'm sure our fates will meet once more in the future." Right after he said that, Zhao Hai was already 2 kilometers away. Liu Yingjie and the others wouldn't have enough time to pursue him.

Seeing this, Liu Yingjie's complexion couldn't help but pale. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to survive despite being under attack by four people. Moreover, Zhao Hai was very calm and had no injuries on his body.

At this time, a Matchless Sword School cultivator arrived beside Liu Yingjie and said, "Senior Brother, something's not right."

Liu Yingjie turned his head and said, "What is not right? Contact all branch stores of the sect. Make them pay attention to Zhao Hai's movements. He must die."

The junior disciple shook his head and said, "Senior Brother, something is really not right. If Zhao Hai is an ordinary rogue cultivator, he wouldn't have been so strong. If he's an ordinary rogue cultivator, his blade techniques wouldn't be so profound. How could ordinary cultivators reach his level of proficiency? I think that Zhao Hai's status is higher than we think."

Upon hearing this, Liu Yingjie calmed down, then he knitted his brows and said, "You mean Zhao Hai has a huge backing? Can he be a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect? But if he is, then why didn't the two disciples in Maze Town recognize him? Moreover, he didn't get in contact with the branch hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect."

The cultivator knitted his brows and said, "I also don't know the reason."

Chapter 2053: Affected Villages

The people from the Matchless Sword School can guess Zhao Hai's identity all they want, but Zhao Hai wouldn't care about them. He also wouldn't care if they figured anything out. He was currently hurrying along on the road.

The battle was already three days ago and it has been more than a month since he left the sect. He didn't expect so many things to happen in just a month.

Although Zhao Hai was hurrying along, he might as well be walking. This was because he didn't have any worries in his mind. He moved at a speed that was comfortable to him. When he went out before, he would use his Hell King's Ship, winged horse, or his demon horse; he doesn't have a lot of opportunities to walk on his feet. This gave Zhao Hai an opportunity for a rare experience.

As he walked forward, Zhao Hai said, "Little Thing, do you think that there's other problems with those guys? They seem to care so much about the meat. After I head back, I'll ask the Masters about this." The little mouse responded with a squeak. His face had an expression of longing.

Looking at the mouse's reaction, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile, "Little Thing, you really can recognize good things. What a pity, Laura and the others aren't inside the Space. If they were, they would shower you with delicious food. Right, it's been a month since I left. Nobody should care if Laura and the others entered the Space. I wonder how that kid Qiu Tie is doing right now."

The little mouse squeaked twice. Zhao Hai smiled faintly and took out a communicator connected to Laura. This communicator included a three-dimensional projector that showed the caller's body. Before long, Laura's figure appeared on the communicator.

Actually, the two talked often before, so they don't miss each other too much. Zhao Hai looked at Laura and said, "You seem to have lost weight. Is something going on?"

Laura shook her head and said, "There's nothing. You don't have to worry. Everything is fine here. How about you?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'm doing well. By the way, this is something I acquired along the way. Little Thing, come, greet your Master's wife." The small mouse stood up on Zhao Hai's shoulder and then waved towards Laura. Its lovable appearance caused Laura to smile.

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "How are the two Masters?"

Laura smiled and said, "They're doing well. They rarely go out. I think they're worried that their killing aura would affect Qiu Tie. Little Tie is still seriously training. But he's getting less and less talkative. His training seems to be getting more intense. I'm afraid he won't be able to bear it."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "He can endure the hardship, only then will he become a top powerhouse. Right, it's been some time since I went out. I think you can return to the Space to take a look. A couple of days ago, I managed to obtain a Plum Blossom tree from an underground labyrinth. You can boil its branches and bathe in it to increase your body's defense. Give some to Qiu Tie as well. He's walking the path of a body cultivator, it's better for him to have a stronger body." Laura nodded.

Zhao Hai replied, "If you have time, go and ask the two Masters why the Matchless Sword School values ingredients so much. For the sake of a meat from the Space, they fought against me. I want to know what's going on."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Laura couldn't help but ask, "Matchless Sword School? Isn't that another great sect? Are you fine?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I'm alright. However, I don't know if they will send people after me. But that doesn't matter, there are already plenty of people who want to kill me, having more wouldn't change anything."

Laura replied with worry, "Brother Hai, you need to be careful. If you count in the Matchless Sword School, there are three great sects coming after you. And your identity isn't a secret. It can be said that everyone in the Sword Hegemon Sect knows your name. The Matchless Sword School will likely know about your identity soon. If they do, they will chase you down. And if they work with the Sword Hegemon Sect, you will be in more trouble."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I know this. But I must know why the Matchless Sword School is so attracted to meat. I think if not for the meat, they wouldn't have chased me."

Laura nodded, "I'll ask the two Masters about this as soon as possible. Be careful." Zhao Hai nodded, then he ended the call.

The little mouse who stood on Zhao Hai's shoulder pointed towards the phone in Zhao Hai's hand and squealed. Zhao Hai turned his head and then tossed the communication device over. The mouse tossed the device over and over, clearly very curious about it.

Zhao Hai didn't mind the little mouse. He continued to move forward and walked slowly for two hours more. Originally, he planned to find a good location to rest. However, he saw a small village just right ahead. So he changed his mind and decided to stay in the village.

The village wasn't big. The entire village should only have around 50 families in it. When Zhao Hai entered the village, he couldn't help but stare. This was because the image in his mind of a village was vastly different compared to the scene in front of him. The small village has people, but all of them have ashen complexions. Moreover, some children were barely clothed. The village looked more like a refugee camp.

Zhao Hai was confused. How could such a thing happen to a village like this? He looked around and found that when the villagers saw him, they unconsciously shrunk their heads. It was as if he was a mountain tiger that would attack at any time.

He didn't know why, but Zhao Hai felt that the people in the village didn't have the feeling of awe upon seeing a cultivator. On the contrary, he could see fear.

Zhao Hai also saw a small inn in the village. He quickly walked over. Inside the inn were two people, an old man and an old woman.

One could see that it was a small inn. This inn didn't have anyone inside. There was only the old man sitting on the counter while the old woman was cleaning the tables.

Seeing Zhao Hai arrive, the old man immediately stood up. He walked forward and then bowed, "Respectable Sir, welcome. If you're here to eat, I'll have to apologize. Our small shop doesn't have any food. We also don't have any liquor. If you have food, we can help you cook it."

Zhao Hai stared, he looked at the old man and asked, "Senior, why is the village like this? I could see that the village's location is good. How can you have no food? Also, the people in the village look very bad. What happened?"

The old man looked at Zhao Hai and sighed, "Mister's observation is correct. The village is in a good location. In the past, everyone lived good lives. But this year is different. A huge insect plague arrived and ate everything. Although the Tyrant Blade Sect managed to suppress the insects, nothing was left for the village to harvest. Now everyone has problems finding food. A lot of people ate grain seeds. I don't know if we can survive until next year."

Zhao Hai was stunned, then his expression couldn't help but change. He knew farming too well. If it weren't for a famine, farmers wouldn't eat their grain seeds. Seeds represented hope for farmers. Without seeds, they wouldn't have anything to plant in the next season. Then they would have no food.

While frowning, Zhao Hai couldn't help but ask, "The Tyrant Blade Sect didn't do anything? You're hit by a disaster, the sect should be offering help."

The old man looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Sir, are you joking? How can the Tyrant Blade Sect worry about these things? We're hit by a disaster, what does that have to do with the Tyrant Blade Sect?"

Zhao Hai felt his mind shake. He quickly understood the issue. The Tyrant Blade Sect helped the farmers destroy the insect plague, but that was it. In the True Spirit Realm, cultivators held the dominant position. Most cultivators think that they are different compared to average people. In their minds, mortals were there to serve them. They can offer their protection to the mortals, but the mortals would have to pay them back. Therefore, even if they help mortals during disasters, helping them recover from a disaster wasn't included.

This was the biggest difference between the True Spirit Realm and Earth. In the True Spirit Realm, cultivators don't think too much about average people. In the eyes of cultivators, mortals were like ants. They weren't worth their care.

Seeing Zhao Hai's complexion change, the old man didn't know what he was thinking about. He didn't dare disturb Zhao Hai either. He was afraid of offending Zhao Hai.

The old man has seen a lot of things in his life. After their village was hit by the disaster, they thought about asking cultivators for help. Even if they begged on their knees, cultivators wouldn't even look them in their eyes. They would be disappointed again and again. Sometimes, cultivators would even punch the cultivators who begged them. Fortunately, cultivators wouldn't dare kill the villagers because they were under the protection of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Even so, it was enough for the villagers to be afraid of cultivators. This was the reason why everyone was so afraid of Zhao Hai when he entered the village.

Zhao Hai recovered, then he looked at the old man before turning his head outside. He felt that he should do something for them.

He took his communication device out and sent a message to Laura. Before long, Laura's projection appeared. Looking at Zhao Hai's ugly expression, she couldn't help but ask, "Brother Hai? What's wrong?"

Zhao Hai told Laura about the situation of the village. Hearing this, Laura's expression also turned serious. When Zhao Hai finished talking, Laura sighed and said, "This is the difference between the True Spirit Realm and the Lower Realms. What do you plan to do?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Inform the two Masters. I'll tell you the coordinates of the village. Have the two Masters help the surrounding region. The quicker the better."

Chapter 2054: Encounter with the Rong Clan

The old man stared at Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai didn't hide anything from him. In front of the old man, he took out his communication device and called Laura. Therefore, Zhao Hai's conversation with Laura was clearly heard. Up until Zhao Hai received his communication device, the old man was still blankly staring at him.

At this time, a weeping sound was heard, Zhao Hai followed the sound and saw that it came from the old woman. However, the old woman didn't dare cry out loud. She sobbed in silence, but it could still be heard. Zhao Hai believed that if he wasn't in the room, the old woman might have cried louder.

It was also at this moment that the old man sobered up. He looked at Zhao Hai and knelt down. He kowtowed multiple times while saying, "Thank you very much Sir! Thank you very much."

Zhao Hai quickly held the old man up as he said, "Senior, there's no need. It's something I should do."

Then at this time, Zhao Hai's communication device made a sound. He immediately opened his device and saw that instead of Laura, it was the Yin Elder who was at the other side. The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, is the situation really as serious as you described?"

Zhao Hai gave the Yin Elder a salute and said, "It's very serious. Master, I think the sect should help them. Although they're mortals, the sect still recruits talents among them every year. If we help them, they would be loyal to the Tyrant Blade Sect. This will be good for the sect's image. Moreover, helping them wouldn't be expensive. A few grains and some spirit stones should suffice."

The Yin Elder hesitated. To be honest, he hasn't done things like disaster relief. They only provided protection to these villages, helping them deal with troublesome matters. Then they would collect taxes. There was no such thing as helping them recover from their problems. Zhao Hai was the first person to bring it up.

However, the Yin Elder felt that Zhao Hai's request was reasonable. This task would be very easy for the Tyrant Blade Sect to accomplish. The sect's territory was vast. They receive tons of grain and resources every year as taxes. Most of the time, these grains would be used to feed animals or make spirit wine. Taking some of these grains out to help disaster victims wouldn't be hard for the sect to do. Therefore, the Yin Elder didn't immediately oppose Zhao Hai.

After telling the village's coordinates to the Yin Elder, the Yin Elder gave a few more pointers before ending the call. Then Zhao Hai turned to the old man and said, "Senior, go tell the village leader that someone from the Tyrant Blade Sect will come over to provide grain and seed, as well as other necessities. Right, besides this village, are there other villages hit by the disaster?"

The old man quickly replied, "Replying to Sir, including our village, there are more than 30 villages in the region that are affected by the disaster. Their situation should be similar to ours. Some might be even worse. I heard that some villages are beginning to die from starvation."

Zhao Hai didn't expect the matter to be so serious. He couldn't help but be confused. The True Spirit Realm was filled with mountains rich with plant life. Although these plants didn't have any medicinal value, they could still be eaten. Why don't the villagers go and forage for food?

However, upon looking at the little mouse on his shoulder, Zhao Hai immediately understood why nobody would go to the mountains to forage. This was because the mountains were filled with beasts. Although the beasts weren't strong, they were still a threat to the villagers who had no cultivation.

Additionally, Zhao Hai could understand why the starving villagers didn't leave their village. If the villagers left, then they wouldn't be given any help. If they stayed in their village, then they might

survive until the next season and farm. Only then could they be able to feed themselves. But if they left, then it was highly probable that they would starve to death on the road.

Hearing the situation, Zhao Hai took his communication device out again and relayed the information to Laura. Then Laura would tell the Yin Elder to adjust the food allocation. The number of people who had been affected by the disaster were much larger than they thought.

At this moment, the Yin Yang Elders arrived in the Tyrant Blade Sect's Main Hall. In the Sect Master's palace, the sect master was currently dealing with the sect's matters. The issues he dealt with were the more important affairs of the sect. As for ordinary matters, other people would deal with them.

The arrival of the Yin Yang Elders caused the sect master to be surprised. He placed his jade slip down and asked, "Why did the two of you come here? Did your disciple stir up any trouble? Isn't he undergoing his trial?"

The Yin Elder scoffed and said, "What are you implying? You make it look like Little Hai likes to look for trouble. But the reason we came is indeed related to Little Hai. Just now, he sent news that some villages under our protection are struggling to eat after an insect plague. He wants us to send someone to help them recover. I think his request is reasonable."

The Sect Master stared, then he knit his brows and said, "You said villagers? You mean the mortals?"

The Yin Elder nodded, "The mortals. So what if they're ordinary people? They aren't worth our help?"

The Sect Master frowned, "But they are just mortals. Why do we need to care about them?"

The Yin Elder forced a smile when he heard this, then he replied, "Sect Master, why can't we help the mortals? They are also people. Also, we select many of our disciples among them every year. If we help them, not only would we win their loyalty, we can also make our disciples more loyal to the sect. It's a win-win situation. The only thing we have to pay for is a small portion of food as well as ordinary clothes. These things will just rot in our warehouses anyway. It's better to use them for good."

Hearing this, Yin Elder couldn't help but stare. Then he stood up and walked back and forth, thinking. Finally, he nodded and said, "Alright, then we'll offer our help. We'll deal with it immediately."

At this time, the Yin Elder's communication device made a sound. He took it out and saw Laura on the other side. Laura cupped her fist and said, "Great Master, Brother Hai said that besides the village he's in, there are also more than 30 villages that need help. Some of the villages have members that died of starvation. The situation is more serious than we thought."

The Yin Elder nodded and said, "I understand." Then he switched his communication device off. He turned to the Sect Master and said, "As you heard, some people have already starved to death. We have no choice but to intervene."

The Sect Master nodded, "I heard. Immediately arrange people for the relief operations. We must guarantee that the villages survive until the next season's harvest. We can't have more people die of starvation nor die from freezing." The Yin Elder nodded. Then the Sect Master began calling people to deal with the matter.

It was also at this time that Zhao Hai found out that the old man in the inn was also the Village Patriarch. In the True Spirit Realm, small villages tend to be populated by a single family. Naturally, the larger villages would be jointly controlled by several big clans. This small village only has one family, so the clan patriarch would also be the village chief.

The name of the village was Chang Village. And everyone in the village were surnamed Chang. This wasn't a common surname, but that wasn't important. No matter what surname they have, Zhao Hai would still help them.

One has to recognize the efficiency of the Tyrant Blade Sect. In just two hours after Zhao Hai's report, the people from the sect arrived.

The people who came were from the main hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect, so they all knew Zhao Hai. When they arrived, they greeted Zhao Hai before distributing the food, seeds, and necessities to the families of Chang Village. Each family even received a certain amount of spirit stones, enough for them to survive for a year.

The immediate result of this relief operation was that the Chang Village became the most loyal subjects of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Each family put up a sign of the sect and worshiped it every day.

Zhao Hai was completely unaware of this. When the people from the Tyrant Blade Sect arrived, he no longer worried about the village and left to continue his trial. He cannot spend a long time in the village. Now that the Sect was going through with the disaster relief, Zhao Hai was no longer needed. The sect also hopes that he won't meddle into this matter anymore.

Despite this, Zhao Hai felt very depressed in the following days. It wasn't because he was lonely, but it was because of the scene he passed by. He saw numb expressions on people's faces as though they had lost all hope of life. Faced with this scene, Zhao Hai's mood couldn't get better.

It was only a week later did Zhao Hai leave the disaster region. Although he knew that the villages would be saved, he couldn't help but feel sad upon seeing the disaster victims.

Zhao Hai didn't encounter any dangers in these few days, probably because of the Tyrant Blade Sect's activity in the area. This allowed Zhao Hai some reprieve from the Imperial Beast Sect and the Sword Hegemon Sect.

At this moment, Zhao Hai was in a path with trees on both sides. It was a mountainous area, he was no longer in the plains. Although the True Spirit Realm was quite populated, its area was also bigger. Therefore, it gave out the feeling of vastness with a sparse population. To be honest, Zhao Hai liked this feeling.

As he walked the path, Zhao Hai suddenly heard the sound of a horse carriage. He turned his head to see that there was a carriage being pulled by four horse-type beasts. Naturally, these beasts weren't high level. They were beasts that commoners generally use.

Behind the horses was a huge carriage. The intricate design on the carriage told a lot about the person sitting inside.

There were two people in the driver's seat of the carriage. One of them was holding the reins while the other sat there with his arms crossed. The carriage was quite fast. And since he didn't want any trouble nor did he want to get hit by the carriage, Zhao Hai quickly gave way.

But to his surprise, when the carriage was in front of him, the driver pulled the reins causing the four horses to stop. Seeing this, Zhao Hai's pupils turned serious. One could see that the driver was a cultivator with quite some strength.

Zhao Hai looked at the driver and the person beside him and his guess wasn't wrong. The person driving the carriage was a two-meter high giant with bronze skin. Looking at his appearance, Zhao Hai could see that his defense was formidable and he was an innately talented body cultivator. However, this person's strength was on the low-end at the late Rebirth Stage.

As for the person sitting beside the driver, he looked 40 years old and his skin was fair. His hand was well-manicured and his face was stern. Unlike the driver, he was quite strong at the Soul Fusion Stage.

While Zhao Hai was inspecting the two, the two were also sizing him up. Then the person beside the driver cupped his fist and said, "Mister, this one is the third steward of the Rong Clan. Mister, if you came out to practice, how about taking up a mission?"

Zhao Hai stared. He heard of the Rong Clan before. The Rong Clan was quite famous in the Tyrant Blade Sect. This fame didn't come from the clan's powerful experts. Although the clan has a few reputable cultivators, it didn't have a powerful expert that was enough to move the Tyrant Blade Sect. It only has a few powerful elders that could support the clan. Instead, the Rong Clan was famous because they were a huge affiliated merchant clan of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They might not have talent in cultivation, but the Rong Clan's innate skill in business was unmatched. Most of the huge industries under the Tyrant Blade Sect were set up with the help of the Rong Clan. Therefore, the Rong Clan has a position within it called the Outer Sect Steward. This shows how important the family was to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Although Zhao Hai doesn't have a lot of information regarding the entire True Spirit Realm, he was quite knowledgeable of the Tyrant Blade Sect's matters. So how could he be unaware of this important partner of the Tyrant Blade Sect? However, he doesn't understand why the Rong Clan was inviting him for a mission.

Zhao Hai was puzzled, but he cupped his fist and said, "I have seen mister. May I ask what the mission is?"

Chapter 2055: Bodyguard Mission

Missions aren't unique to cultivators. In fact, rogue cultivators also take up missions. However, rogue cultivators wouldn't earn contribution points. Instead, they earn spirit stones or jade essence. They rarely receive anything other than that.

Moreover, missions for sect disciples and rogue cultivators were different. Missions taken up by sect disciples were released by the sect and their rewards were very rich. On the other hand, rogue cultivators receive their missions from merchants and some were actually from farmers. And these missions came in all forms. Sometimes a farmer's canal might be blocked, so the farmer would take out spirit stones and hire a rogue cultivator to help them. Merchants usually hire rogue cultivators as guards to protect them while transporting goods.

Don't assume that there are no bandits in the True Spirit Realm. In fact, there were plenty of bandits all throughout the realm. Most of these bandit groups were rogue cultivators. They take from merchants to maintain their livelihood. Moreover, these rogue cultivators weren't full time bandits. Because of this, there was no way for the sects to track them down.

Therefore, merchants would employ rogue cultivators to guard their goods during transit. So it wasn't strange that Zhao Hai was invited by the Rong Clan's steward.

The True Spirit Realm might be ruled by cultivators, but this doesn't mean that there are no merchants among the mortals. There were plenty of mortal merchants in the True Spirit Realm. However, if these merchants didn't have the support of cultivators, then they wouldn't be able to do business for long. This was the reality of the True Spirit Realm.

This reality allowed rogue cultivators to thrive in the True Spirit Realm. This was because rogue cultivators were almost always needed by the average person. Rogue cultivators being offered missions by mortals was a common matter.

The steward looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Does mister have any goals at the moment? If mister doesn't, then we'd like to hire mister to guard the convoy of our young lady. Our young lady is currently going to Flycloud City to visit her family. The more protection she has, the better. If mister agrees, we will be responsible for your food and lodging. And after arriving at Flycloud City, we will give mister fifty jade essences as a reward."

The reward was extremely rich, especially for rogue cultivators. This reward was very good. However, Zhao Hai didn't feel anything about the reward. What he cared about was the details of the mission.

The Rong Clan wasn't a small family. They were very intertwined with the Tyrant Blade Sect, especially inside the Tyrant Blade Sect's domain. Almost every cultivator, rogue cultivator, or bandit knew the

relationship between the Rong Clan and the Tyrant Blade Sect. As long as they were inside the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory, members of the Rong Clan were safe.

But now, the Rong Clan was willing to pay a high price for Zhao Hai to protect their convoy. It was certain that there's more to the mission than what was said.

Seeing Zhao Hai frown without making noise, the steward couldn't help but ask, "Is mister currently on a mission? Then that's truly regrettable."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I'm not on a mission. I'm just afraid that I might not be competent enough to take on mister's mission. In fact, I just finished my previous task. If mister doesn't dislike my level, then I will take this mission." Although he didn't know why the Rong Clan was being so guarded, Zhao Hai still decided to take the mission. He also wants to go to Flycloud city.

Flycloud City isn't an ordinary city under the Tyrant Blade Sect. The city could be considered as a border city. Passing through Flycloud City meant crossing into the territory of another sect, the Butterfly Sect.

The Butterfly Sect wasn't a sect of demon beasts. In fact, the sect has this name because of its weapon, movement technique, and relationship with demon beasts. Their weapon was called the Butterfly Blade. Their movement technique was called the Butterfly Dance Movement Technique. And the sect rears special beasts called the Hidden Mist Bladewing Butterfly.

The Butterfly Sect wasn't considered a Great Sect. However, its disciples were still hard to deal with. First, their weapon, the Butterfly Blade was one of the few hidden weapons on the True Spirit Realm. Secondly, their movement technique, the Butterfly Dance Movement Technique, was famous in the entire realm for allowing its user to drift from place to place with no pattern for the opponent to follow. Third, their demon beast.

The Hidden Mist Bladewing Butterfly was a beast that could release a dense fog that could block the vision as well as the spiritual force of a cultivator. This would turn the cultivator deaf and blind. The butterfly's wing was also special. The wings were very tenacious yet very thin. They could hide their body in the dense fog and then use their wings to cut the enemy. It was a headache to deal with.

Although the Butterfly sect wouldn't easily provoke the Tyrant Blade Sect, it wasn't afraid of it either. But it was hard for the Butterfly Sect and the Tyrant Blade Sect to have any conflicts since the relationship between the two sects was very good. It could be said that they were allies.

Naturally, there were no true allies in the True Spirit Realm. The Tyrant Blade Sect and the Butterfly Sect might have some minor conflicts in their border, but it didn't escalate into a bigger conflict. But as the matter stands, the border wasn't entirely peaceful.

Zhao Hai wanted to visit the Butterfly Sect's domain to see what its disciples were like. He wanted to see and experience how they use the Butterfly Blade.

Because of this reason, Zhao Hai agreed to the employment of the Rong Clan. Upon hearing that Zhao Hai agreed, the steward nodded and said, "That's great. Mister, please get on board." As he said that, he gestured towards the carriage.

Zhao Hai nodded that there were platforms on the side of the carriage for people to stand on. It seems like it was made specifically for guards. Without hesitation, Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the steward before jumping onto the platform on the left side. Seeing Zhao Hai's stable form and actions, the steward couldn't help but nod. Then he turned towards the driver and said, "Let's go." The driver shook the reins to let the horses run.

As he stood at the side of the carriage, Zhao Hai looked at the rapidly passing scenery and breathed some fresh air. To be honest, it has been some time since he experienced this. Generally, he would sit inside the carriage. But now he was standing outside acting as a guard.

Thinking of this, a smile involuntarily appeared on Zhao Hai's face. He felt that his current circumstance was very interesting. He didn't have any thoughts about the young lady of the Rong Clan. He already has Laura and the others, he didn't want to provoke them.

Laura and the others have been with him for a long time. They followed him from the lower realms. Their relationship has reached a point where nothing can separate them. Therefore, Zhao Hai has no plans to look at other women. It would only harm his relationship with Laura and the others. Zhao Hai also wasn't the kind of person who would do such a thing.

Because of this, Zhao Hai acted like an ordinary rogue cultivator. In front of the Rong Clan, he would act honestly and stick to his role as a bodyguard.

The carriage was very fast. Moreover, the driver was quite familiar with the road. When noon arrived, they arrived at a medium-sized town. This town was called River Town, due to the river that cut straight to the middle. The river itself wasn't famous, but it was a main transit point between two territories.

Although River Town wasn't big, its climate was very good due to its proximity to the river. Its environment was clean and the meals at its restaurants tasted very good.

The carriage stopped in front of a tavern. This surprised Zhao Hai. He thought that a young lady of the Rong Clan would look for a nicer and more solitary place. The tavern they stopped at was only a small establishment. And one could see that it has quite a lot of people inside.

After the carriage stopped, the steward got down and entered the tavern first. The small tavern was called the Yu Clan restaurant.

Zhao Hai knew what the steward was doing. With the status of the Rong Clan's young lady, she couldn't just enter the restaurant and look for a seat. Therefore, the steward had to go in first to prepare the seats before the young lady could enter.

Before long, the steward walked out of the shop and went to the side of the carriage. Then he bowed and said, "Young Lady, the table has been prepared. You can exit the carriage."

Inside, a young girl's voice replied, "Thank you very much, Uncle Gui." Then the carriage door opened and a 14 year old girl went out first. The child had the clothing of a servant, but she looked smart and with class.

After the little girl came out, she extended her hand towards the carriage door. The hand was then grasped by a white glove made of silk. The glove had lotus embroidered on it using gold thread. Before long, another female exited the carriage.

Zhao Hai looked at the young woman who stepped down and couldn't see anything. However, the girl's figure was very small. Her face was covered with a light gauze. One couldn't see what she really looked like.

Zhao Hai has no plans to look further. He just looked at the young lady and then averted his gaze. He maintained his vigilance during this time. He doesn't know why, but he could feel that a malicious gaze was directed towards them, especially towards the Rong Clan's young lady.

This gaze caused Zhao Hai to feel uncomfortable. This wasn't because he doesn't want anything to happen to the Rong Clan's young lady. Instead, it was because he was afraid that if there were people having ideas now, then that means that there would be more trouble along the way.

Chapter 2056: A Handsome Attacker

At this time, the carriage driver saw Zhao Hai looking around and couldn't help but be curious. So he went over and whispered, "Brother, what's wrong?"

Zhao Hai looked at the driver for a moment before looking around once more, then he replied, "I feel a malicious gaze in our direction. It's making me uncomfortable."

The driver replied, "Brother, you are that sensitive? However, River Town is in the Tyrant Blade Sect's domain. If someone has any ideas towards the Rong Clan, the sect will slice them up."

Zhao Hai continued to frown as he replied, "They might be in the city to monitor our movements. Brother, you have to believe me. I've been in multiple life and death situations, so my senses are very sensitive. This sensitivity has saved my life time and time again. If you have an opportunity, inform Steward Gui about this."

When he heard this, the driver's expression turned serious. He nodded and said, "Alright, I'll tell Steward Gui. Now let's go in. We'll sit together during lunch." Zhao Hai looked over and found that the Rong Clan's young lady along with her maid had followed the steward into the tavern. So he and the driver followed in as well.

Just like the driver said, the steward brought the young lady to the upstairs private dining room along with the maid while the driver would be downstairs to eat. The food was already laid out on the table along with three sets of bowls and chopsticks.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai knew that the steward would also come down to eat in a while. And since Zhao Hai wasn't in a hurry to eat, after sitting down he took a piece of meat and handed it to the waiter for the chef to roast.

The driver was puzzled by Zhao Hai's actions. At this time, the little mouse came out and sat down on Zhao Hai's shoulder. The driver looked at the mouse and said, "Brother, my name is Rong San. Is this little mouse your pet? It looks like a demon beast."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "It is a demon beast, but it's not very strong. It's quite a smart one. Moreover, it only eats the meat that I have. It won't eat other things."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Rong San nodded and said, "What an interesting mouse. Brother, come, let's eat."

Zhao Hai stared at Rong San and said, "We're going to eat? We won't wait for Steward Gui?"

Rong San shook his head and said, "There's no need. We don't know when Steward Gui will come down. It's better to eat first."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and no longer held back. He took his chopsticks and began to eat. To be honest, although the food was good, it wasn't stellar. Zhao Hai only ate a bowl before he stopped.

Just as Zhao Hai put his tableware down, Steward Gui returned. Zhao Hai and the driver both had discretion, so they didn't move any of the dishes close to Steward Gui's spot. Steward Gui also didn't hold back and ate his meal leisurely. After wiping his mouth and rinsing his palate with tea, Steward Gui turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Mister Zhao Hai, I hope that you can pay special attention to the young lady's safety. As long as the mission is completed, I will make sure that you are treated well."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Steward Gui is too polite. You can rest assured."

At this time, Rong San said, "Uncle Gui, Mister Zhao Hai told me that he felt a malicious gaze towards us when we arrived at the shop. He wants us to be careful."

Hearing Rong San, the steward couldn't help but stare. Then his expression turned serious as he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Is Mister certain?" Naturally, he was placing great importance on Zhao Hai's report.

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Although my cultivation isn't high, I have completed plenty of missions. My senses are very sensitive. I can feel that someone with evil intentions is observing us. Their gaze towards the young lady is the most intense."

When he heard Zhao Hai, the steward's complexion turned ugly. He nodded and said, "Alright, I'll make sure to pay attention." Zhao Hai nodded and no longer spoke.

They didn't spend a long time eating lunch. After eating, the carriage quickly left River Town. Naturally, Zhao Hai was still on the side of the carriage acting as a guard.

After crossing River Town, the path became livelier. They would often meet other Merchants along the way. Some merchants don't possess spatial bags and could only carry their goods on horse-drawn carriages.

Zhao Hai knew that although spatial equipment were popular in the True Spirit Realm, that popularity only referred to cultivators. As for ordinary people, spatial equipment were rare items. Ordinary merchants would find it hard to obtain spatial equipment.

Seeing so many people, Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel relieved. He doesn't believe that, in such a populated road inside the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect, someone would have huge enough courage to attack them. If such a thing happens, the Tyrant Blade Sect would never let them off.

The afternoon was very boring, but Zhao Hai was used to it. Night came and they couldn't reach another town, so the carriage could only stop at a small village.

Under the management of the steward, they were accommodated inside a separate house that had three rooms. The young lady and her maid would stay in one room while Zhao Hai, Rong San, and

Steward Gui would stay in the other room. The third room was the kitchen, so it couldn't be occupied by anyone.

Zhao Hai was very relaxed in the evening. Rong San also wasn't very busy. After he fed the horses, he no longer had anything to do. Steward Gui was the busy one. He ran back and forth as he dealt with various tasks.

Around 9 o'clock, Steward Gui finally entered their room. Originally, the room only had one bed. Now it had two additional beds.

When Steward Gui entered the room, he saw Zhao Hai practicing on top of his bed. Steward Gui couldn't help but nod. Although Zhao Hai's cultivation wasn't high, he had the drive to cultivate. Such a hardworking person would always leave a favorable impression.

Rong San was already asleep. When Zhao Hai felt that Steward Gui entered, he opened his eyes and gave him a nod. Steward Gui looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, are you still feeling the gaze you noticed earlier this morning?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "It's still there. I'm certain that the other party has arrived in this village. Perhaps they will take action tonight."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Steward Gui couldn't help but frown, "We need someone to act as a sentry tonight. I'll defend until midnight while you cover the other half. What do you think?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "There's no need, I can keep watch for the entire night. You can go and rest." After he said that, Zhao Hai closed his eyes and no longer spoke.

Looking at Zhao Hai's appearance, Steward Gui couldn't help but raise his brows. However, he still laid down on his bed to sleep. He lied down with his usual clothes, ready to take action at any time.

Midnight arrived and nothing happened. But Zhao Hai still felt that the other party was getting ready to act. This was because his instincts were getting stronger and stronger.

Around 2 o'clock, Zhao Hai noticed that the other party had begun to move. Zhao Hai could feel the intense aura of malice coming from this person. The other party was quickly approaching Zhao Hai's location. Zhao Hai also took his blade out as he exited their room. Then he calmly stood in front of the young lady's room.

There was no moon outside and the only light source was the stars. Zhao Hai already wore dark clothes and he turned his blade into black. Therefore, he perfectly melded into the darkness of the night.

As Zhao Hai stood guard, a shadow from outside the residence sneaked in. He could feel that the other party was at the Soul Fusion Stage. No wonder they dared to come, since Steward Gui was also at the Soul Fusion Stage.

Surprisingly, the movement technique that the person used was very special. He moved like a snake as he advanced. Moreover, he was very quiet. But at the same time, Zhao Hai has completely withdrawn his aura and also used his earth-element ability to meld into the surroundings. It was almost impossible for the enemy to notice his presence.

Zhao Hai continued to observe the intruder. What's unique about the attacker was that although they were wearing black clothing, they wore scholarly robes. They also had a black fan in their hand.

However, these things were relevant right now. Zhao Hai was currently paying attention to the other party's face. This was because they didn't bother covering their face. It revealed a handsome face. If he appeared on the street during the day, he would definitely attract the attention of all the women.

Zhao Hai has seen plenty of handsome men before, but this is the first time that he saw a handsome person attacking with their face uncovered. Zhao Hai continued to observe, he wanted to see what they wanted to do next.

After infiltrating the residence, the handsome man made a satisfied nod. Then he walked towards the room that Zhao Hai and the others were staying in. This caused Zhao Hai to stare. He didn't know why this fellow was going to his room. Perhaps this person was planning to deal with the three of them before taking the young lady.

Zhao Hai wasn't worried that the person would find that there was one person missing inside the room. This was because there was still someone sitting on Zhao Hai's bed, but that person was Zhao Hai's clone.

What's special about this person was that their steps didn't make any sounds at all. Moreover, their aura was completely restrained. If not for Zhao Hai feeling their hostility, he would not have noticed them. Zhao Hai doesn't believe that such a person would be a mere assassin in the True Spirit Realm.

When the man walked to Zhao Hai's room, he turned his hand over and took out a small pipe. Then he stretched the pipe into the room. When he saw this, a black line couldn't help but appear on Zhao Hai's forehead. He thought of the many ways this guy could deal with them, but he didn't expect that they would resort to such old fashioned methods.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but cough as he said, "I just have to say, don't you have other methods? This one is too embarrassing."

As soon as the person heard Zhao Hai's voice, they couldn't help but stare. Then their complexion changed as they quickly retreated. Their eyes were completely fixated on Zhao Hai.

Chapter 2057: Flower Den Cult

Zhao Hai slowly revealed himself. As he looked at the handsome man, he smiled faintly and said, "I must say, aren't you ashamed? Do you actually use this method? It doesn't really fit your image."

"It wouldn't even work in the first place." Along with this voice, the room's door opened as Steward Gui and Rong San walked out. Rong San held a huge axe in his hand and was now giving the handsome man a cold gaze.

Seeing that his opportunity has been ruined, the handsome man let it go. He shook his folding fan twice before saying, "I didn't want to use this, but it seems like fate isn't on your side. You can't blame me, you're all courting death!"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Who dies or not is still uncertain. Looking at our appearance, you don't seem to be an average person. Reveal your name."

As soon as he heard this, the handsome man couldn't help but snort, "You're wasting your breath. Dead people don't need to know anything." Then he used his black fan to attack Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai sneered, he didn't hesitate as he used his blade to block the incoming attack. The handsome man didn't use all of his strength to attack Zhao Hai. In his opinion, of the three people, the steward was the biggest threat. After all, the steward was the only Soul Fusion Cultivator among the three. Because of this, he didn't treat Zhao Hai seriously, he was focused on the steward.

Zhao Hai didn't think too much and just used his blade technique to trap the enemy inside. It must be mentioned that Zhao Hai's spiritual qi was in no way comparable to the handsome man. Soul Fusion cultivators essentially have double the amount of spiritual qi. But in terms of achievements, the handsome man was too far from Zhao Hai. In addition to neglecting to use his full power, the handsome man was soon pushed back by Zhao Hai's blade.

This stunned the handsome man, as well as Steward Gui and Rong San. Jumping stages to attack was possible in the True Spirit Realm, but it was very uncommon. Most importantly, those who could jump ranks were generally talented geniuses from famous clans or sects. The three haven't heard of a genius named Zhao Hai who managed to jump ranks using his blade technique.

The handsome man regretted being careless. He regretted taking action at this time. Zhao Hai was very difficult to deal with, and the other two had yet to make a move. Once Steward Gui and Rong San took action, the handsome man would be in a heap of trouble.

Seeing that the situation wasn't optimistic, the handsome man began to consider his escape. But he knows that if he used up his strength to keep Zhao Hai away, then Steward Gui and Rong San would intervene. So he didn't immediately use all of his strength. On the contrary, he continued to block Zhao Hai's attack while leading him away from Steward Gui and Rong San.

But how could Zhao Hai be unaware of the handsome man's plans? However, he didn't make any noise. It was impossible for the handsome man to escape. Zhao Hai's clone had already moved and was waiting outside. If the handsome man wants to run away, then he would be blocked by Zhao Hai's clone.

Steward Gui was also not stupid, he was similarly aware of the handsome man's plan. He led Rong San to circle around to surround the enemy. When he saw Steward Gui and Rong San going into position, the handsome man knew that escape was becoming more difficult. His eyes turned as he glanced at the

room of the Rong Clan's young miss. He stopped blocking the attacks and began to retreat with all his might.

Although Zhao Hai's blade techniques were very strong, the handsome man wasn't weak. Zhao Hai's blade technique was only enough to cover the gap in cultivation. It was almost impossible for him to defeat the enemy. Therefore, Zhao Hai's previous advantage was beginning to slow down. The two sides were becoming evenly-matched.

Seeing this, Steward Gui coldly snorted. Then he waved his hand and took out a large blade. Then he attacked the handsome man.

With Steward Gui joining in, the handsome cultivator was soon pushed into a defensive position. Despite this, the handsome man was still able to hold on with his strength. Zhao Hai and Steward Gui were unable to deal with him.

Rong San was unable to join in on the fight. He was the weakest person present. Moreover, his weapon was the greataxe. This weapon was useful during huge battles but useless in small skirmishes. Therefore, Rong San can only stand on the side and observe the fight.

At this moment, the enemy suddenly waved his hand and threw black sand towards Zhao Hai and Steward Gui. When the sand appeared, Zhao Hai could smell that it stunk like fish. He was certain that the sand was poisonous, so he quickly shouted, "Be careful, it's poisonous!" Steward Gui naturally knew that the black sand wasn't a good thing, so he quickly took a step back.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai didn't retreat. Instead, he used his blade light to protect himself. All sand coming towards him were quickly directed away.

All of a sudden, the handsome man lunged forward with a strange movement, like a snake. In an instant, he drilled through the space between Zhao Hai and Steward Gui. His target wasn't the courtyard wall, but the young lady's room.

Seeing this, Manager Gui's expression couldn't help but change, then he shouted, "You Bastard, you dare!" Then he moved on to pursue. Unfortunately, he was unable to catch up.

The handsome man laughed. But before he could sneak into the young lady's room, a blade suddenly appeared on his path. This blade came in very quickly.

The handsome cultivator let out a strange yelp before using his folding fan to block the blade. Then he quickly jumped to the room. But at this time, Zhao Hai's blade light was already on its way to kill him.

The handsome cultivator scoffed and said, "Don't be proud yet, I will be back!" Then he used his movement technique to vanish from sight.

When Zhao Hai heard this, he couldn't help but stagger, almost falling down the roof. He didn't expect that man to say such words. Those words were too familiar. In novels, those who said that line would oftentimes suffer a bad fate.

As he stood on the roof, Zhao Hai looked at the direction that the handsome cultivator left towards. He couldn't help but let out a long breath. Then he jumped down from the roof. He knows that he couldn't catch up to that man. He might be able to catch up if he used his winged horse, but he has no plans of doing that right now.

Once Zhao Hai returned to the courtyard, Steward Gui looked at him and asked, "How is it?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I can't catch up. His movement technique is too fast. I thought we would be able to deal with him, but I didn't expect that he was a poison user. I have miscalculated."

Steward Gui patted his shoulder and said, "Call me Uncle Gui from now on. And there's no need to scold yourself. That fellow is a sect cultivator. It's normal that we can't stop him."

Zhao Hai stared, then he looked at Steward Gui and said, "Uncle Gui, do you know him?"

Steward Gui shook his head and said, "Although I don't know him, I can guess his identity. A sect comes to mind when I recall his abilities. He should be from the Flower Den Cult. It's a medium grade evil sect whose disciples are beautiful men and women. What's repulsive about this sect is that both of its male and female disciples are all flower-pickers."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but be stunned. He also heard about the Flower Den Cult. And just like Steward Gui said, it was an obscene sect. The reason they were able to exist until now was because they were a member of the Demonic Dao Alliance. With several large Demonic sects behind them, the sect was able to be rampant until now.

Sects in the True Spirit Realm are divided into three factions, the Righteous, the Evil, and the Demonic. Of the 81 Great Sects, 35 belong to the righteous faction, 28 belong to the demonic faction, and 18 belong to the evil faction.

The three factions might have conflicting beliefs with each other, but they didn't wage huge wars. Each faction knew that the other two were very formidable. Even if they were able to destroy one faction, they would have to pay a huge price to do so. In this case, nobody would dare take action.

The righteous faction has the Righteous Dao League, the demon faction has the Demonic Dao Alliance, while the evil faction has the Devil Dao Coalition. It was said that a lot of Ghost Cultivators were hidden within the evil faction.

These three factions were the true overlords of the True Spirit Realm. However, there were still a lot of conflicts within these factions. If there were no internal problems, a faction would be able to easily deal with the other two. Because of this, the True Spirit Realm was currently in a three-sided stalemate.

The Flower Den Cult was actually a core component of the Demonic Dao Alliance. One shouldn't underestimate the Flower Den Cult for just being a medium-grade sect. The Flower Den Cult uses mortals as a furnace to cultivate. At the same time, they can provide cultivation furnaces to the other sects. Every year, the Flower Den Sects would marry out their disciples to the other sects. Other sects would also send their female disciples to the Flower Den Cult to marry in. The Flower Den Sect used this interweaving relations to form a huge net of connection within the Demonic Dao Alliance. This caused other people to hesitate in forming a grudge with the cult.

Ordinary rogue cultivators might not know about the intricacies of the Flower Den Cult, but Zhao Hai did. Although he hasn't been in the True Spirit Realm for long, the Tyrant Blade Sect knew a lot about other sects in the realm. With the Tyrant Blade Sect at his back, Zhao Hai knew much more than rogue cultivators did in their entire lives.

Steward Gui looked at Zhao Hai's expression and couldn't help but ask, "Zhao Hai, have you heard about the Flower Den Cult?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I heard others say that it's a sect in the demonic faction. Why would they dare enter the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect? Aren't they afraid of being chased down by the sect?"

Steward Gui forced a smile and said, "Of course they won't dare offend the Tyrant Blade Sect. But as long as they succeed in the abduction and leave the territory of the sect, there's nothing we could do. The Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't start a war just over our young lady. If they waged war, they would be facing the strength of the Demonic Dao Alliance."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he looked at Steward Gui and asked, "Uncle Gui, why would that fellow abduct the young lady? I could see that the young lady was just a mortal. There shouldn't be anything special about her."

Steward Gui smiled bitterly and said, "You don't understand. The young miss' body is special. She has the Nine Yin Pure Veins. It's an ice element spirit root that mutated from water element roots. Because of this, the young miss can't cultivate. As soon as she circulates spiritual qi through her nerves, her meridians would freeze and she would die. But for the Flower Den Cult, miss is... sigh, in short, let's be more careful in the future. Now that we've been targeted by the demonic faction, our troubles won't be small."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Hai immediately understood what was going on. The Nine Yin Pure Veins was an ice-element spirit root, which essentially means that the woman has a body of pure yin. For the Flower Den Cult who uses people as cultivation furnaces, this physique was extremely valuable. No wonder the handsome man was after the young miss.

The happenings in the courtyard naturally alarmed the people in the village. However, since the villagers were just mortals, they knew that they couldn't participate in battles between cultivators. Even if they were interested in seeing the battle, they would be risking their lives if they approached.

After speaking with Zhao Hai, Steward Gui approached the young miss' room and whispered, "Young Miss, sorry for disturbing your rest."

A girl's voice replied, "It's not a problem, Uncle Gui. Thank you for your trouble. We'll leave tomorrow afternoon so that you can still rest."

Steward Gui quickly shook his head and said, "There's no need. We can depart on schedule. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to reach Magnificent Dragon City in time to rest. Then we'll be in danger."

The young miss' voice replied, "Then we'll follow Uncle Gui's plan. You should rest." Steward Gui complied, then he took Zhao Hai and Rong San to rest in their room. After arriving at their room, Rong San received his greataxe and then patted Zhao Hai on the shoulder while saying, "Good Brother, I didn't expect you to be so strong. You actually managed to block that fellow completely."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'm just innately skilled in the blade. If we really fought seriously, I won't be able to stop him. My cultivation is lower, so he can stall me until I run out of energy. He only escaped because he's afraid of Uncle Gui."

At this time, Steward Gui said, "Alright, go to sleep. We still have to travel early tomorrow." Zhao Hai and Rong San complied. Rong San laid down on his bed and snored before long. As for Zhao Hai, he sat cross-legged on his bed to cultivate. Seeing this, Steward Gui couldn't help but shake his head, he was now aware that Zhao Hai was a cultivation maniac.

Zhao Hai also needed to show an image of a cultivation maniac to explain his proficiency with the blade. Otherwise, Steward Gui would be suspicious. Zhao Hai felt that the journey of the Rong Clan's young miss isn't as simple as visiting family.

The people from the Flower Den Cult didn't return for the second half of the night. Zhao Hai and the others rested until dawn. Then they ate a small meal and paid the village chief for the accommodation before leaving in haste.

Chapter 2058: Treacherous Plan of the Flower Den Sect

Magnificent Dragon City was a medium-grade city. It was also the place where Zhao Hai and the others decided to stay the night. There's nothing special about the city other than being under the Tyrant Blade Sect. Its most famous feature was Magnificent Dragon Mountain.

Magnificent Dragon Mountain was a huge mountain that was governed by the Tyrant Blade Sect. Despite its name, the mountain had a lack of powerful beasts in it. The disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect even call it the Gentle Mountain. The beasts present on the mountain can be hunted by mortals and eaten to improve their nutrition.

Magnificent Mountain didn't have a good position in the eyes of cultivators. There were neither good beasts nor useful herbs inside. Cultivators rarely visit the mountain. It couldn't injure people, even mortals. In addition to the cultivators calling it Gentle Mountain, mortals also call it the Sacred Mountain.

Mortals under the Tyrant Blade Sect refer to Magnificent Dragon Mountain as Sacred Mountain because it is the only mountain in the sect's territory that mortals could enjoy. They could venture into the mountain to hunt for food and enjoy the scenery.

It was also because of Magnificent Dragon Mountain that its affiliate city was a known food city among mortals in the True Spirit Realm. Because cultivators don't want anything from the area, there were very few cultivators around the city. And without cultivators to rely on, the city's development was limited. After all, cultivators were the rulers of the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai and the others spent the night in this food city. With the events of last night, Steward Gui was more careful. Although Magnificent Dragon City wasn't a city of cultivators, there was still a branch of the Tyrant Blade Sect present. After all, it was still a city under the Tyrant Blade Sect. So Zhao Hai and the others should be safe here.

Restaurants of Magnificent Dragon City were quite famous. Naturally, their hotels were also quite good. What the Rong Clan lacks the most is money, so Steward Gui chose to stay in the city's most famous hotel, named Dragon Palace.

The hotel had a vulgar name, but its environment was very good. The entire establishment was 12 storeys high with the first three floors being a restaurant. The rest of the floors were accommodations.

After arranging everything, Steward Gui had people deliver food to the young miss' room. Meanwhile, he took Zhao Hai and Rong San to the dining hall.

Once the three were settled down, Steward Gui sighed and said, "Yesterday's matter really frightened the young miss. Because of this, she hasn't eaten anything since. Who would have thought that we would experience such a thing."

Zhao Hai didn't know how to respond. Nobody hoped to be attacked in the middle of the night. But if the situation comes, then you can't find anybody for help.

Steward Gui drank some wine before adding, "We cannot let our guard down. Those people from the Flower Den Cult don't follow the law. Most importantly, each and every one of them are experts in poison. Since they can't deal with us directly, they might use underhanded means."

Zhao Hai frowned and said, "Will that person look for helpers?"

Steward Gui shook his head and said, "That's close to impossible. You don't understand the Flower Den Cult. They're in the demonic faction, ruthless individuals with no righteousness. In the demonic faction, conflicts frequently occur even among disciple brothers. Fellow disciples killing each other was very common. Sects in the demonic faction don't penalize disciples who kill another disciple. Because of this, there are very few alliances in the demonic faction. Sects within it were usually alone. Because they don't trust each other, they don't have friends. Demonic faction disciples who were trusting are easily killed."

"The Flower Den Cult might not be afraid of the righteous faction, but they are afraid of the Tyrant Blade Sect. The Tyrant Blade Sect is famous for its domineering stance and its unity. Nobody dared to fight a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect in fear of facing the wrath of the entire sect. Therefore, now that we're in a city with a branch of the Tyrant Blade Sect, that fellow would definitely use poison. It's also impossible for the fellow to ask for help. If too many demonic faction disciples are detected in a certain area, the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't mind chopping them all down."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he frowned and said, "Poison will be hard to deal with. If the Flower Den Cult is good with poison, then their poison will certainly be difficult to detect. Uncle Gui, have you thought of any solutions?"

Steward Gui knit his brows and said, "At present, I have no solutions. We can only eat at trusted restaurants and bring our own food. Huge establishments should have countermeasures against poison."

Zhao Hai thought for a moment before saying, "Uncle Gui, we should buy a couple beasts. Before eating, we'll let the beasts try the food first. If something happens to them, we won't eat the food."

Steward Gui stared, then he patted his head and said, "Good idea. Good. I'll take care of it."

Just as Steward Gui said this, the weeping voice of a young girl was heard, "Uncle Gui, come quick. The young miss, it seems like she's been poisoned." Steward Gui recognized this voice, it was the maid of the young miss. He quickly stood up and ran towards the young miss' room. The others followed closely behind.

Before long, the group arrived in the young lady's room. The moment they entered, Zhao Hai smelled a certain fragrance, it was sweet.

At the same time, the Space gave a prompt that the fragrance was poisonous. He looked around and his eyes shrank. This was because he saw two things.

The room's basin and incense burner. Naturally, the room of the Rong Clan's young miss wouldn't be bad. This was the best room in Dragon Palace. There was a water basin that exuded a pleasant fragrance. There was also an incense burner that let out a calming smoke.

Seeing these two things, Zhao Hai didn't hesitate to open the windows. Then he took the basin and sent it to the Space.

After examining the state of the young miss, Steward Gui looked at Zhao Hai's actions and couldn't help but stare. He asked, "Little Hai, what happened?"

Zhao Hai replied, "The basin has the Night's Dream Aroma while the incense burner has Lover's Tear. These two fragrances aren't poisonous when used on their own. But if they are together, they will turn into an intense aphrodisiac. Uncle Gui, you can see that the young miss' face is very red."

Steward Gui did indeed notice that the young miss' face was red. Moreover, she looked dizzy and confused. Her body was also hot. Steward Gui nodded and said, "You're right. What should we do now?"

Zhao Hai answered, "It's very simple, we need lotus roots. Naturally, ordinary lotus roots won't work. It should be at least a year old, it would be best if it was around 100 years. And we need to be fast. This aphrodisiac is overbearing. If we cannot find a 100-year old lotus root within two hours, the young miss will be in danger."

Steward Gui quickly nodded, "Alright, I'll go look for the lotus root immediately."

But before he could leave, Zhao Hai stopped him, "Uncle Gui, don't go. If this is the doing of the enemy, it will be very dangerous to leave the young miss here. Me, Brother San, and the little girl will look for the lotus root. If you have a way to contact the Rong Clan, have them send a lotus root through any method they have. The other party might have already gotten rid of all lotus roots in the vicinity. If that doesn't work, you'll need to go to the branch hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect to ask for help. I believe they won't ignore us, after all this includes the fate of the Rong Clan's young miss."

When he heard this, Steward Gui nodded, then he turned to Rong San and the little maid, "Did you hear that? Now go. Zhao Hai, you must return as soon as possible. We don't know much about herbs, we'll have to depend on you." Zhao Hai nodded, then he took Rong San and the maid outside.

After Zhao Hai and the others left, they immediately scoured the city looking for lotus roots. And just as Zhao Hai thought, the other party bought all lotus roots ahead of time. Despite looking for a long time, Zhao Hai didn't manage to get anything.

Seeing that their search was futile, Zhao Hai returned to Dragon Palace. When he arrived at the young miss' room, he saw Steward Gui about to feed a lotus root to the young miss. Seeing the lotus root, Zhao Hai's complexion changed, then he shouted, "Uncle Gui, wait!" Steward Gui paused and turned his head towards Zhao Hai in confusion.

At this time, Zhao Hai felt a sharp gaze directed towards him. He turned his head to see that a cultivator wearing black clothing was present in the room. He had a blade on his back and he had a beard. He looks like a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Zhao Hai was stunned when he saw this person. But he didn't make any move. He quickly walked towards the bed. Steward Gui looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you're back. Just now, Rong San met this benefactor from the Tyrant Blade Sect. He helped us buy a 100-year old lotus from the shop. I was just about to give it to the young lady."

Zhao Hai snatched the lotus root from Steward Gui's hand. Then after confirming what it was, he sneered and said, "Hundred-year old lotus root? What a joke. This is Poison Snake lotus root. An obscene herb that can improve the effects of aphrodisiacs. If the young miss consumes this, her situation will become more hopeless."

Zhao Hai looked at the cultivator and scoffed, "Sir, your courage is indeed big. You actually dared to impersonate a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect inside the sect's territory. The disguise of the Flower Den Cult is indeed formidable."

When the person heard Zhao Hai, he coldly snorted and said, "Kid, do you know what you're saying? You think I would pretend? Hmph. Steward Gui, is this the attitude of your Rong Clan?"

Steward Gui's complexion changed. He looked at Zhao Hai and hesitated. Zhao Hai already saved them twice. Moreover, his words were somewhat believable. But at the same time, he was afraid that Zhao Hai made a mistake. If this is the case, then he would be offending a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. If the Rong Clan offends the sect, then their future would be swiftly cut off. Plenty of merchant clans were waiting to get the Rong Clan's position. Once the Rong Clan gets removed from its status, their decline would be inevitable.

Chapter 2059: Winning Steward Gui Over

Zhao Hai looked at the Flower Den Cult cultivator and coldly snorted, then he said, "Playing tricks. Receive my blade!"

Steward Gui didn't expect Zhao Hai to make a move. His complexion couldn't help but change. At this moment, something landed on his hand. Following that, Zhao Hai's voice was heard, "Uncle Gui, this is a hundred year old lotus root. Let the young miss drink it."

Steward Gui stared at the lotus root in his hand. But he could only trust Zhao Hai right now. Whether the other party was a person of the Tyrant Blade Sect or not, Zhao Hai already offended them. And Steward Gui was well aware that he would also be implicated, so he had no other choice.

When Zhao Hai drew his blade to attack, the other party also took their weapon out. But directly after clashing, the man retreated to the window and jumped out. Zhao Hai had long known that he would do this, so he jumped out after him.

Zhao Hai and the others were currently on the tenth floor of the hotel. But because of their movement techniques, the two were able to exchange moves as they were falling. However, the enemy's face was currently irritated.

After exchanging a few moves, the two finally reached the ground. At this time, the people of the city also noticed the commotion. Mortals scattered in all directions. Then a voice was heard, "You rats, you dared take action in my Magnificent Dragon City?" Along with this voice was a powerful pressure. Zhao Hai felt that this pressure could only be from a Teleportation Stage cultivator.

The enemy's expression paused and then his complexion turned ugly. Zhao Hai looked at the man and sneered, "Now take out your true weapon, otherwise you will die."

At this time, a shadow appeared above them. Then Zhao Hai saw a middle-aged man descending from the sky. Then the man looked at Zhao Hai and the cultivator from the Flower Den Sect. His eyes were showing a confused expression.

Suddenly, the cultivator from the Flower Den Sect opened his mouth and said, "Martial Uncle, this one is from the Outer Sect. I'm currently out on a mission. I didn't expect this rogue cultivator to poison someone in the city. I tried to treat the victim but he didn't let me. He even attacked. Martial Uncle, he needs to be dealt with."

The Flower Den Cult cultivator still has the appearance of a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple. Therefore, he wanted to muddle the truth and make a false charge.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't the kind to fall back, he defended himself, "Honorable Sir, this one is a rogue cultivator hired by the Rong Clan to protect their young miss. This person is actually someone from the Flower Den Cult. He poisoned the Rong Clan's young miss. I ask Sir to solve the matter."

When the Tyrant Blade Sect disciple heard the testimony of the two, he couldn't help but stare. Then he raised his brows and said, "No matter who you are, fighting inside the city is prohibited. I'll need to detain the two of you first." After he said that, he waved his hand to capture Zhao Hai and the Flower Den Cult disciple.

Seeing that the situation wasn't doing well for him, the Flower Den Cult disciple's complexion changed. It must be said that his disguise might be formidable, but if it were subjected to careful examination, then his true identity would be revealed. Thinking of this, the Flower Den Cult cultivator could no longer wait. He howled and then threw a hidden weapon towards the middle-aged cultivator. At the same time, his body moved like a snake to run away.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai didn't move. He just stood in place, allowing the middle-aged cultivator to capture him. At the same time, he had an amused expression on his face as he looked at the escaping Flower Den Cult disciple. This fellow actually ran and exposed his identity. However, when was it easy for a Soul Fusion cultivator to escape from a Teleportation Stage expert?

Sure enough, seeing the Flower Den Cult disciple running away, the Tyrant Blade Sect cultivator coldly snorted. He understood that the other person was pretending to be a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. He was infuriated. He gave up on capturing Zhao Hai and instead pursued. At this time, several disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect arrived beside Zhao Hai.

Seeing that these people were a bit unkind to him, Zhao Hai immediately received his blade. Then he cupped his fist and said, "I have seen the Honorable Sirs. I was hired by the Rong Clan to protect their young miss. Just now, that man poisoned the young miss and pretended to be a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. I have no choice but to fight him. If you don't believe me, you can ask the third steward of the Rong Clan. He's currently in Dragon Palace."

The Tyrant Blade Sect disciples weren't mindless drones, so one of them nodded and said, "If it's the Rong Clan's people, then it would be easier. Lead me to see the Steward." Zhao Hai complied and led the group towards Dragon Palace.

Before they could enter the hotel, they saw Steward Gui walking out. Seeing the Tyrant Blade Sect disciple behind Zhao Hai, Steward Gui immediately understood what was going on. He quickly bowed and said, "Rong Clan's Third Outer Steward Rong Gui has seen the Honorable Sirs. Here is my identity token." As he said that, he took out a jade token and handed it over to the Tyrant Blade Sect disciples.

After receiving the token, a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple inspected it and then nodded, "So it is Steward Gui. May I ask if the young miss is still in danger?"

Steward Gui quickly replied, "We have worried sir. The young miss is now alright. This one is escorting the young miss to visit her relatives but we've been targeted by the disciple of the Flower Den Cult. He even pretended to be a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. If it weren't for Zhao Hai's discovery, we would have been in great danger."

Steward Gui's words were very common, but he wouldn't expect that when the Tyrant Blade Sect disciple heard Zhao Hai's name, he stared for a moment and then turned his head towards Zhao Hai. A

glint of understanding appeared in his eyes before he nodded and said, "Alright. We'll be heading back. You can come to the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall if you need help. Your Rong Clan has a very deep relationship with the Tyrant Blade Sect, we will definitely do all we can to help."

Zhao Hai was someone who had experienced a lot of things. So when he saw the look on the disciple's eyes, he knew that his identity had been found out. But the disciple also thought about Zhao Hai's sensitive status, so he didn't say anything to Steward Gui.

Zhao Hai gave a slight nod to the disciple who also returned the greeting before turning around and leaving.

Seeing that the Tyrant Blade Sect disciples were leaving, Steward Gui quickly escorted them out of the hotel. Then he walked towards Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, are you alright?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I'm fine. I'm also prepared for a battle. As soon as I entered the room, I immediately knew that something was wrong. That person from the Flower Den Cult has a distinct smell on his body, so I was able to identify him. Right, Uncle Gui, how is the young miss?"

Steward Gui gave a nod, "She's fine. Fortunately, the treatment was given on time." At this time, Rong San and the maid returned. Before, Rong San returned to bring the disciple from the Flower Den Cult, then he left to look for more help. As for the maid, this was her first time returning. She looked depressed. It was clear that she didn't find any lotus root.

The two didn't actually know what happened. So when they saw Zhao Hai and Steward Gui on the first floor of the hotel, they immediately went over. Rong San quickly asked, "Uncle Gui, what happened? I heard on the street that a fight happened here."

Steward Gui nodded, "The fellow you brought over was a fake, that was the disciple from the Flower Den Cult in disguise. Fortunately, Little Hai was able to see through him. The young miss is alright now. I reckon that disciple from the Flower Den Cult won't be able to escape."

Zhao Hai nodded. The disciple from the Flower Den Cult did indeed fail in his escape. In fact, he was currently being dragged towards the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall. He would be silently dealt with in the future.

Hearing Steward Gui, Rong San's expression changed. Then a look of shame appeared on his face as he said, "I've failed Uncle Gui. It's my mistake. I didn't expect that person to be the disciple of the Flower Den Cult."

Steward Gui waved his hand and said, "Alright, even I was fooled by him. Zizhu, go upstairs and take care of the young miss. Rong San, go outside and buy a few beasts. Water, have the kitchen cook some porridge. Little Hai, come with me." The group complied and went their separate ways.

Steward Gui brought Zhao Hai back to his room. Upon entering, Steward Gui asked Zhao Hai to sit down, then he said, "Little Hai, I have no other words other than thank you. If it wasn't for you, the young miss would have been gone. Little Hai, are you interested in joining the Rong Clan? If you are, I can give you the position of guest cultivator."

Joining a clan was a rogue cultivator's long awaited dream. But Zhao Hai, after hearing Steward Gui, he forced a smile then cupped his fist, "I'll be unfair to Uncle Gui. Because of personal reasons, I cannot join the Rong Clan. I hope Uncle Gui can forgive me."

Hearing this reply, Steward Gui couldn't help but feel regretful. Then he sighed and said, "That is regrettable. But it doesn't matter. If you encounter any trouble in the future, come look for me in the Rong Clan. As long as we can help, we won't decline your request."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but secretly approve of the Rong Clan. Although the Rong Clan also have their own cultivators, they were particularly strong. Clans like these would oftentimes have guest seats for rogue cultivators. And even if they cannot recruit a rogue cultivator, they would still establish a friendly relationship with them. To the Rong Clan, this carried only advantages without any negatives.

Even if Zhao Hai wasn't a rogue cultivator, his impression of the Rong Clan still improved. Thinking of this, Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "Thank you, Uncle Gui. If I need your help in the future, then I won't hesitate to approach the Rong Clan. Also, if the Rong Clan needs my help, Uncle Gui can just send me a message. Right, this is my means of contact." After he said that, Zhao Hai took out a piece of metal with a rough formation inscribed. Then he handed it over to Steward Gui.

“You’re really sure that it’s Zhao Hai?” In the Tyrant Blade Sect’s Branch Hall in Magnificent Dragon City, the Teleportation Stage cultivator that Zhao Hai saw was currently talking to another person.

“I’m absolutely sure. I recognize his face, he is Zhao Hai.” The person who talked with Steward Gui replied.

The two people that were talking were the Branch Hall Master of the Magnificent Dragon City Branch of the Tyrant Blade Sect, Lei Bao, and the Senior Brother of the branch, Inner Disciple Yang Feng.

Lei Bao knitted his brows and said, “How did Zhao Hai end up with the people from the Rong Clan? Did the two elders instruct the Rong Clan to take care of Zhao Hai?”

Yang Feng shook his head and said, “It doesn’t seem like it. The people from the Rong Clan seem to be unaware of Zhao Hai’s status. Senior Brother, how do we react to this?” When Yang Feng and Lei Bao heard Zhao Hai’s name, they knew that Zhao Hai was out doing his trial. They even obtained information about it. The headquarters also implied that they should offer Zhao Hai help if possible.

They haven’t received this kind of order before, so they were surprised. They don’t understand why the headquarters were so attentive towards Zhao Hai. But no matter what, Zhao Hai’s position in the Tyrant Blade Sect was extraordinary. If possible, they wouldn’t mind lending Zhao Hai a hand. After all, Zhao Hai was a fellow disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Moreover, Lei Bao and Yang Feng knew that Zhao Hai had offended the Sword Hegemon Sect and the Imperial Beast Sect. His trial was more dangerous compared to other disciples. So it was understandable for the headquarters to ensure his safety.

Lei Bao nodded, “That’s true. I have heard that the two elders have a good evaluation of Zhao Hai. It seems like the Rong Clan doesn’t know about his identity. Otherwise, they won’t dare hire him to be a guard. If they knew of Zhao Hai’s status, they would have paid special attention to him a long time ago. Forget it, it seems like Zhao Hai took this mission as a rogue cultivator. But with Zhao Hai’s character, he wouldn’t take on simple missions. I heard that he’s made a huge amount of money in the sect. Did he find something in the Rong Clan?”

Yang Feng knit his brows and said, "Senior Brother, do you think we should get in contact with Zhao Hai? If he followed the Rong Clan due to some reason, then we need to prepare. Even if we contact him with regards to his mission, that would still be fine. It's also good to have a good relationship with him."

Lei Bao nodded, "Alright, let's try to get in touch with him. Don't be discovered by the people from the Rong Clan. The Rong Clan's young miss has been poisoned, so they should stay here for a few days. Find a time to contact him."

Yang Feng nodded, "Alright. To be honest, I'm quite curious about Zhao Hai. The Flower Den Cult's disciples aren't easily dealt with. But that fellow suffered a loss against Zhao Hai despite the gap in cultivation. Zhao Hai is really unique."

Lei Bao smiled faintly and said, "Of course he's unique, otherwise he wouldn't become a disciple of the two Elders. The conditions to become their disciple are very harsh. I heard that Zhao Hai is also a god of slaughter."

Yang Feng smiled, "If he isn't a god of slaughter, then he wouldn't become the disciple of the two elders. For many years, the two elders didn't receive a disciple for fear that they would go insane. It seems like they're very satisfied with Zhao Hai. I'm also surprised about Zhao Hai's progress. Two years after coming to the True Spirit Realm, he's already undergoing his Clone Stage trial. His cultivation speed is very fast."

Lei Bao sighed, "Perhaps this is also the reason why the sect is attentive towards him. But no matter what, Zhao Hai is one of our people. Let's help him as much as we can." Yang Feng nodded, then he stood up and left.

Zhao Hai doesn't know that Lei Bao and the other branch masters have received information from the sect nor did he know that Lei Bao plans to send people to contact him. He also didn't know that his Clone Stage trial would be different from the past. Disciples from the Tyrant Blade Sect who underwent the trial weren't allowed to contact the people of the sect. He just thought that the other party recognized him and didn't doubt his identity. So Zhao Hai didn't think about it too much.

The communication token that Zhao Hai gave Steward Gui was real. However, it was a communication token that transmitted low quality messages. It was a communication token often used by rogue cultivators. This way, Steward Gui won't doubt Zhao Hai's status.

After receiving Zhao Hai's communication token, Steward Gui carefully put it away. Ordinary rogue cultivators might not experience the same treatment, but Zhao Hai did. This was because Steward Gui still couldn't figure out the extent of Zhao Hai's strength.

Steward Gui looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, although the young miss' poison has now been cured, I think we should stay in Magnificent Dragon City for a couple of days. The Tyrant Blade Sect already knows that we're here, so we should be safe. You can explore the city in the meantime. Magnificent Dragon City is known for its food, you should taste it. Here, take this. This is for you." After speaking, Steward Gui took out a spatial bag and gave it to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai received the spatial bag and looked inside it. There were about 100 spirit stones inside. After receiving the bag, Zhao Hai expressed his gratitude to Steward Gui.

Steward Gui waved his hand and said, "Little Hai, it's not like I don't want to give you more spirit stones, but even if I gave you more, you won't buy much. There aren't a lot of cultivators in Magnificent Dragon City. Most people here trade using gold and silver. So even if you have a lot of spirit stones, you won't be able to spend it. But you can rest assured, I won't treat you unjustly."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Uncle Gui, I understand. To be honest, I don't have any other hobbies other than looking for good food. Tomorrow, I'll go look for good food in Magnificent Dragon City."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Steward Gui couldn't help but laugh, "Good, Magnificent Dragon City has good dried meat. If you like, you can buy in bulk for rations. These meats are rare."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he stood up and cupped his fist to Steward Gui, "Uncle Gui, if there's nothing else, then I'll be heading back." Because Dragon Palace has a lot of rooms, Steward Gui gave Zhao Hai and Rong San their own rooms. Although the rooms weren't the best, they were still very good.

After returning to his room, Zhao Hai immediately adjusted his breathing. He felt his lack of strength today. When the Teleportation Stage cultivator attacked him, he thought that he wouldn't be able to escape despite using the Space. This caused Zhao Hai to feel a crisis in his heart.

The night passed without any noise. The next morning, after having their breakfast, Zhao Hai greeted Steward Gui before leaving Dragon Palace. Then he strolled around the city.

As he walked around, Zhao Hai also tried the snacks of the city. The snacks were quite good, especially the dried meat that Steward Gui recommended. They weren't fat, and they were still chewable.

Zhao Hai didn't return to Dragon Palace at noon. To be honest, he was tired of the food in the hotel. Zhao Hai found an old shop by the street and walked in. Zhao Hai wanted to understand the local food. Dishes in Dragon Palace were the same as in all other hotels, it was nothing special.

Just as Zhao Hai entered the shop, the waiter welcomed him. He bowed towards Zhao Hai and said, "I have seen Mister. Mister, may I ask if you're alone or with a group? Do you want to eat here or have your food packaged?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'll eat here. Give me four of your signature dishes as well as two pots of wine." The waiter complied. After taking Zhao Hai to his private room, he left to settle the order.

Before long, the waiter returned carrying a tray. On the tray were four dishes, two pots of wine, as well as tableware. After placing everything on the table, the waiter excused himself.

Zhao Hai took a sip of the wine and tried the dishes. The food was quite good, Zhao Hai couldn't help but nod.

At this time, a knock was heard from outside. Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare, then his expression changed. This was because he didn't hear any footsteps. Zhao Hai calmed himself down before saying, "Come in." The door opened and a person walked in from outside. Seeing who it was, Zhao Hai relaxed.

The person who entered the door cupped his fist and said, "Tyrant Blade Sect Magnificent Dragon City Branch Inner Disciple Yang Feng has seen Junior Brother Zhao Hai."

It was Yang Feng who came under Lei Bao's orders to contact Zhao Hai. As soon as Zhao Hai left Dragon Palace to explore, he knew. And when Zhao Hai entered the restaurant, he knew that it was his chance to approach.

Zhao Hai hastily stood up and returned the greeting, "I have seen Senior Brother Yang Feng. Let me apologize for yesterday. Because of the sect's rules, I wasn't able to greet you."

Yang Feng waved his hand and said, "There's no need to apologize, it's no big deal. Actually, our meeting right now is against the rules of the sect. But meeting you here must be fate. If I didn't come over to greet you, I'm afraid that I would regret it."

Zhao Hai laughed, "Senior Brother, please sit down. Let's share a few cups of wine." Yang Feng smiled, "Alright." Then he sat down. Zhao Hai poured two cups of wine and the two shared a drink.

After putting his wine glass down, Yang Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Junior Brother, you've really hidden yourself. You didn't even contact us when you arrived here. Junior Brother, things are different from before. Whenever a Clone Stage disciple arrives in a city, they would get in touch with the branch hall. So if you need help, just say the word."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Forget it, I'll go with the previous rules. If my Masters heard about this, they wouldn't let me off."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Yang Feng couldn't help but laugh. Then he said, "Junior Brother, tell me the truth, is something wrong with the Rong Clan? Did you discover something wrong while undergoing your trial?"

Zhao Hai knit his brows and said, "I'm still trying to figure it out. The situation of the young miss seems to be special. I don't know what's going on. If it's just an ordinary visit, they wouldn't have needed to hire a guard. And the place they're visiting is Flycloud City. It's on the border. So I won't know anything until we reach the destination."

Yang Feng nodded, "If Junior Brother finds something out, you must tell us. The sect needs to know about this matter. The Rong Clan controls a lot of the sect's businesses. If there's any change with them, the sect would be affected."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he shook his head and said, "It's fine to report to the sect. But I don't think the Rong Clan would dare betray the sect. If a merchant family like them betrays the sect, then it doesn't matter where they go, they will be followed by bad luck. They would vanish before long."

Yang Feng nodded, "But it's better to be careful. I'll pass the report back. Alright, Junior Brother, let's have a drink!" Zhao Hai also raised his wine cup and shared a drink with Yang Feng.

Zhao Hai and the others stayed in Magnificent Dragon City for three days. Zhao Hai spent these three days exploring the entire city. He also bought a lot of the city's delicacies. On the other hand, Steward Gui spent the three days taking care of the young miss. Fortunately, the young miss' body was able to recover quickly.

Since the young miss was now healthy, it was naturally time for them to leave. But not long after they left the city, Zhao Hai and the others stopped. This was because a group of people were blocking their way. There were ten people in this group and all of them had swords on their hips. They also have a valiant aura along with their strength. The strongest person in the group was at the Earth Monarch Stage.

Just as Zhao Hai was being wary of these people, Steward Gui stood up and said, "You guys are finally here. So it's Mister Hua who came. I've troubled mister."

The Earth Monarch cultivator nodded proudly and said, "The chief steward said that the young miss has been poisoned. Why didn't you rest in Magnificent Dragon City for a few more days? Is the young miss alright now?"

Steward Gui nodded and said, "Replying to Mister Hua, the young miss is now fine. But she needs to arrive at her destination. So we must hurry along. Did mister bring horses? Please send two of them forward to lead the way."

Mister Hua nodded, "We did." Then he gestured towards two people and said, "You two, lead the way. The others will ride their horses and follow behind the carriage. Protect the young lady." The other members of the group complied and began their preparations.

Before long, Mister Hua and the others brought out ten horses from the forest. Mister Hua also went towards the back of the carriage. When he saw Zhao Hai clinging on the side, he couldn't help but knit his brows as he turned to Steward Gui, "Steward Gui, why is an outsider here?"