

## World 2061

### Chapter 2061: Countering Moves

It was obvious that Steward Gui held great respect towards Mister Hua. After all, the other party was at the Earth Monarch Stage. This stage might not be much in a Great Sect, but for rogue cultivators, it was already considered a minor expert. Inheritances obtained by rogue cultivators were almost always incomplete. And there were a lot of rogue cultivators who weren't talented. Therefore, the average strength of rogue cultivators wasn't high. Unless they had hidden gifts, rogue cultivators won't have a lot of achievements.

This caused rogue cultivators to be very weak. Mister Hua was clearly from a rogue cultivator background. For a rogue cultivator to reach the Earth Monarch Stage, it was already quite the achievement.

Although the Rong Clan had several experts, these experts were in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Their mission was to maintain the close connection between the clan and the sect. Because of this, the experts that the Rong Clan could use weren't high in number. Therefore, Mister Hua held quite the position within the Rong Clan. He wasn't as simple as a guest cultivator. He was in fact a guest elder of the Rong Clan.

So upon hearing Mister Hua, Steward Gui immediately responded, "Replying to Mister Hua, this is Mister Zhao Hai, someone we hired along the way. We're fortunate that we're able to meet Mister Zhao Hai, otherwise we would have been in greater danger."

Mister Hua looked at Zhao Hai and gave an arrogant nod, "Alright, he can follow us. Steward Gui, let's go." Steward Gui complied and immediately ordered Rong San to move the carriage. Before long, the team was moving along the road.

Zhao Hai continued standing on the side of the carriage. He didn't say a word. His current identity was a rogue cultivator. He was merely a bodyguard.

As the road went on, Zhao Hai felt that Mister Hua was hostile towards him. Zhao Hai couldn't help but be secretly careful. The actions of the Rong Clan this time were very strange. If a young miss wanted to visit a relative, there was no need to have such a convoluted process. If something happened along the way, the young miss should have been summoned back. Instead, the young miss was given an escort to continue her journey. Now, Zhao Hai wanted to know what the Rong Clan plans to do.

The arrival of the escort party didn't increase the speed of the carriage. Conversely, the carriage slowed down a lot. This was because Steward Gui felt very safe, so there was no need to speed up and make the travel uncomfortable.

Because the carriage slowed down, they weren't able to reach their destination when noon came, they could only eat their meal outside.

The group was currently in a forested place with a small clearing. The clearing wasn't big, but it was flat. Everyone should be able to rest well, even the horses could eat some grass.

Zhao Hai jumped down from the carriage and moved his body. Then he found a place to sit down and took out a piece of meat jerky from the Space to eat.

This dried meat was a product of Magnificent Dragon City. Zhao Hai brought a lot of rations. To be honest, the meat was very good.

Zhao Hai also gave the little mouse some meat. The little mouse didn't dislike the dried meat. Although it was inferior to the meat from the Space, its flavor was still good. Therefore, it was one of the rare foods that the little mouse would eat.

But before long, Zhao Hai noticed something. He found that he was being isolated. Mister Hua gathered everyone to eat, including Rong San who wanted to eat with Zhao Hai. As for Steward Gui, he was taking care of the young miss.

Zhao Hai didn't feel much about this. He continued to sit on his own as he took out his water bag and drank water. After eating, he lay down on the ground and looked at the sky. From the start, he didn't look at the Rong Clan's guards nor did he say a word.

Steward Gui also discovered the actions of the guards. It was obvious that the guards were looking down on Zhao Hai. They even had a bit of hostility towards him, which resulted in them isolating Zhao Hai. But it was also clear that Zhao Hai was countering their plans.

Seeing Zhao Hai lying down on the ground and ignoring their actions, Mister Hua's expression turned a bit ugly. The reason he wanted to isolate Zhao Hai was to make him understand that he was the boss of

the guards. He wanted Zhao Hai to submit to his leadership. Obviously, Zhao Hai has no plans to acknowledge him, which caused Mister Hua's complexion to change.

The lunch ended simply. Soon after they were done eating, Steward Gui called everyone to resume their travel. At this time, Mister Hua commanded two guards to stand on both sides of the carriage. This also caused Zhao Hai's position to be occupied.

Zhao Hai looked at the proud expression on Mister Hua's face, then he turned his head towards Steward Gui. Steward Gui's expression turned ugly. Mister Hua wasn't an official member of the Rong Clan. On the other hand, Steward Gui has served the Rong Clan for many years, which earned him the surname of 'Rong'. Officially, Steward Gui's position was higher than Mister Hua. Zhao Hai was a person that was hired by Steward Gui, so he was his person. Now, Mister Hua wanted to kick Zhao Hai out of his position. Naturally, Steward Gui wasn't naive enough to think that Mister Hua would allow Zhao Hai to ride their horse. Mister Hua squeezing Zhao Hai out means that he wasn't giving Steward Gui face.

Steward Gui turned towards Mister Hu and said, "Mister Hua, Zhao Hai is a guard I hired. He's done a great job protecting the young miss. Moreover, he doesn't have a horse. How can he protect the young miss then?"

Mister Hua looked at Steward Gui and said, "Steward Gui, it's not that I'm not giving you face, but the young miss' safety is very important. I won't be assured unless our people watch over her carriage."

Steward Gui's complexion turned uglier, he looked at Mister Hua and said, "Then would Mister Hua allow Zhao Hai to ride our horse?"

Mister Hua coldly snorted and said, "Not anyone can ride the horses of our Rong Clan. Doesn't he have a movement technique? Let him follow us on foot."

Rong Gui's complexion turned to the worst, "What does Mister Hua mean? Zhao Hai is the person that I hired. Does mister think that the person I hired is inadequate for the Rong Clan?"

Mister Hua sneered, "What's wrong about that. Although I have no comments about people that Steward Gui has hired, the clan placed me under the control of the guard party. Naturally, I have to do my job well. I must ensure the safety of the young miss. Am I wrong?"

Steward Gui's face was white at this time, he could only glare at Mister Hua. then he turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, this, your mission is complete. I'll give you your pay."

Zhao Hai gave Mister Hua a look, then he smiled and said, "Alright, but since I'm also going to Flycloud City, I may still walk the same roads as you. Perhaps I'll be following behind. So don't treat me as a threat."

Hearing Zhao Hai easily comply, Steward Gui couldn't help but smile as he said, "Thank you for understanding. And this isn't the Rong Clan's road. You can travel along it as long as you want, nobody will stop you." After he said that, he took out a spatial bag and handed it to Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai also looked at the contents of the spatial bag before nodding, then he sent it to the Space.

The dialogue between Zhao Hai and Steward Gui was naturally heard by Mister Hua, whose complexion sank. He coldly snorted and said, "Steward Gui, the mission has yet to be completed, but you already gave the other party their payment. That's the clan's money that you spent. Aren't you afraid of being investigated by the clan?"

Steward Gui just smiled at Mister Hua as he said, "Investigated by the clan? Why would they investigate me? If mister wants to complain to the clan, you're free to do so."

Hearing Steward Gui's response, Mister Hua's complexion paled. He glared at Steward Gui before he coldly snorted and turned away.

Actually, Mister Hua was already extremely dissatisfied when he heard that Zhao Hai would still follow behind them. If Zhao Hai was still with their team, he could use his position to pressure Zhao Hai. But now that Zhao Hai's contract was over, he was a free man and could no longer be controlled. And Zhao Hai wasn't forbidden from traveling behind them. Like Steward Gui said, the road doesn't belong to the Rong Clan. Mister Hua can't control Zhao Hai if he wanted to use it to get to Flycloud City. Zhao Hai and Steward Gui's counter damaged Mister Hua's pride.

Seeing Mister Hua's complexion, Steward Gui smiled. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, if we meet in the city ahead, let's share a few drinks."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "We'll definitely meet there."

Mister Hua looked at Zhao Hai, then he coldly snorted and said, "Be careful not to destroy your boots. You're just a poor bastard with no mount."

Zhao Hai looked at Mister Hua and couldn't help but sigh and shake his head. He tapped the bag on his waist and before long the neigh of a horse was heard. At the same time, the horses that Mister Hua and the others used couldn't help but shiver. It was as if they were facing a predator.

Mister Hua and the others immediately comforted their horses. Then they turned their heads to Zhao Hai's mount. They could see that the horse was an amazing breed. Not only was it bigger than their horses, it was also more beautiful. This caused Mister Hua and the others to look poor.

Seeing the horse that Zhao Hai took out, Steward Gui's eyes couldn't help but shine, "Good horse! Little Hai, where did you get it?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's from the Tyrant Blade Sect. Since we helped them get rid of the impostor in Magnificent Dragon City, the Honorable Sir from the Tyrant Blade Sect gave the horse to me when we bumped into each other on the streets. What do you think? Doesn't it look good?"

Steward Gui couldn't help but nod, "It's good, it's very good. It's a very good horse. Alright, let's depart." After saying that, he turned his head toward the carriage and said, "Young Miss, we're departing. Please be careful."

A faint noise was heard from the carriage. Then Steward Gui sat in front of the carriage beside Rong San. Rong San also gave Zhao Hai a smile before he shook the reins, causing the carriage to move.

Mister Hua looked at Zhao Hai with killing intent in his eyes. He coldly snorted and urged his horse to go forward. Zhao Hai also jumped on his demon horse and traveled at a moderate pace.

## Chapter 2062: Rong Clan's Difficulties

Mister Hua's complexion was very dark. Zhao Hai has never seen such black complexion before. He couldn't help but be reminded of his suntanned brothers on Earth.

However, this was the least of Zhao Hai's concerns. Mister Hua has always looked at him with an unpleasant gaze. He wanted to kick him out of the team from the beginning. Although Zhao Hai didn't care about the mission and was already paid, Mister Hua's conduct still made him feel disgusted.

Someone ruined his mood, if Zhao Hai didn't do the same to the other party, then he would be unfair to himself. Therefore, Zhao Hai followed behind the Rong Clan's group from a distance of five meters. If the Rong Clan moved, he moved, if they stopped, he stopped. He neither left nor abandoned them, causing Mister Hua's expression to worsen even more.

Mister Hua wanted to deal with Zhao Hai, but he couldn't do it right now. He just offended Steward Gui over Zhao Hai. Although Mister Hua was arrogant, he understood his place in the Rong Clan. Compared to him, the Rong Clan trusted those with the clan's surname.

Moreover, the carriage was carrying the young miss. If he continues to provoke Zhao Hai, Steward Gui will use his status to pressure him in the clan. Then his life would no longer be smooth.

Watching the person he loathed following closely behind, and not being able to do anything, Mister Hua's mood dropped to the lowest point. He was a prideful person and he didn't like Steward Gui's treatment of Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai should have stayed in the group, but now the result was far from what he expected, which made him angry.

As they moved forward, the skies began to turn dark. Finally, they arrived at a small village. Seeing that the weather was beginning to turn unfavorable, Steward Gui decided to stay in the small village.

The village had about 200 families. It was divided between two clans. But this information has nothing to do with Zhao Hai. No matter which clan they were from, they would have to be respectful towards cultivators.

Zhao Hai didn't enter the village with the Rong Clan. Steward Gui and the others entered first and chose the best house in the village. They gave the money to the village chief to arrange food and accommodation.

Zhao Hai entered the village afterward. The people from the village thought that Zhao Hai was with the Rong Clan. He looked for an ordinary family within the village and gave them money to borrow their home.

Although the village didn't understand why their remote place would have so many cultivators all of sudden, they didn't ask. They knew very well that there were things that they shouldn't know.

With Zhao Hai giving his money to the family, the family naturally needs to prepare food and drinks. Naturally, this isolated place wouldn't have anything delicious. Fortunately, Zhao Hai doesn't care about this. If he wanted to eat something delicious, then he would just take some food out of the Space. He doesn't mind eating authentic village food once in a while.

As the family was preparing food for Zhao Hai, Rong San's voice was heard from outside, "Brother Hai? Are you there?"

Zhao Hai quickly responded, "Brother San, I'm here. Come in!" Rong San opened the door and entered the courtyard. Zhao Hai's place wasn't very big. It was owned by a family of three along with an old man and a daughter-in-law. So it was a house fit for five people.

As he entered the courtyard, Rong San looked around and nodded, "It's pretty good. It's clean as well. Brother, let's go. Uncle Gui said to call you over for some food. We bought a lot of delicious food in Magnificent Dragon City. Let's have some drinks together."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "It's fine, Brother San. There's no need. I don't want to look at that person's ugly face. I also don't want to make it awkward for Uncle Gui."

Rong San coldly snorted and said, "You don't have to care about those bastards. They're outsiders. They can't do anything to us. Let's go, Uncle Gui specifically asked me to call you." Hearing Rong San, he knew the reason why Mister Hua was looking unfavorably towards him. This involved the struggles between the Rong Clan's members and its guest members.

Zhao Hai has no plans to be involved in this matter, but Steward Gui has been good to him. And with Mister Hua embarrassing him, Zhao Hai would naturally lean to one side. One side was a friend while the other side was an enemy.

When Zhao Hai and Rong San arrived at the Village Chief's courtyard, Mister Hua was currently chatting with the guards. Seeing Mister Hua's face, Zhao Hai knew that they were talking about something sinister, and it might have something to do with him.

Seeing Zhao Hai entering with Rong San, killing intent appeared in Mister Hua's eyes. But this was something that Zhao Hai has seen countless times before, so he didn't care about it and entered the room with Rong San.

It was a room with two beds inside. Seeing those beds, Zhao Hai knew that it belonged to Rong San and Steward Gui. The two were Rong Clan members, so they were closer compared to the rest. It was normal for them to rest inside the same room.

Rong San asked Zhao Hai to sit down. Then after handing him a cup of water, he said, "Brother, drink some water first. Steward Gui went to the village chief to prepare the food. Ever since the young miss was poisoned, Steward Gui has been very strict. No matter who cooked it, he would inspect the food and feed it to the beast first. But because of this, he has less time to see you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "There's no need for Uncle Gui to see me. Since he's so busy, Uncle Gui should also be quite tired. Right, Brother San, I've been wondering. If the young miss wants to see her relatives, there should be no reason to place her in so much danger. Her relatives could come over instead. It seems strange to me." Zhao Hai wanted to probe the Rong Clan. Rong San was a bit muddle-headed, but it was better to talk to him than Steward Gui.

Rong San didn't disappoint him, he replied, "Actually, the young miss isn't going to visit relatives. Instead, it's for an intimate meeting. This meeting is very important to the Rong Clan. So it's necessary for her to go."

Zhao Hai was stunned, "The young miss is going to an intimate meeting? Who is the other party? The relationship between the Tyrant Blade Sect and the Rong Clan is very good. Is there a need to look for someone else outside?"

Rong San forced a smile and said, "Our Rong Clan indeed has a good relationship with the Tyrant Blade Sect, but our cultivators have no real say in the sect. There are plenty of families that want to drive our clan out of the sect. So to gain a stable foothold in the sect, this intimate meeting has been arranged. The young miss will meet Flycloud City branch's Huo Ban, an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. With Lord Huo on our side, the Rong Clan will have another backer in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Then our clan's position will be more stable."



Zhao Hai knit his brows. He didn't expect this to be the reason. And he couldn't understand the thoughts of the Rong Clan. It must be known that cultivators rarely paired up with mortals here in the True Spirit Realm. Because a cultivator lived long lives, their mortal partners will die early in their lives. And no cultivator was willing to see their partner grow old and die in front of their eyes.

Cultivators also have feelings. There were cultivators who fell in love with mortals. However, while cultivators have long lives, mortals could only live from 100 to 200 years. When a mortal's lifespan ends, their cultivator partner would still have a long lifespan. Seeing their partner die of old age would cause anyone pain, whether they be mortals or cultivators. And for cultivators, this pain might result into a heart's demon. This would affect the cultivator's future path.

As stories about these situations spread out, the number of cultivators who married mortals rapidly decreased. So the Rong Clan's young miss marrying an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect was somewhat incomprehensible to Zhao Hai.

Although the Rong Clan wasn't a traditional cultivator family, they still have members among them who became disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They shouldn't be unaware of the stories. So why would they send their young miss to Flycloud City? This would ruin the young miss' life.

Seeing Zhao Hai's frown, Rong San immediately knew what he was thinking. He sighed and patted Zhao Hai's shoulder as he said, "The young miss has a pure yin body, which is a great help to cultivators. The Hu Clan has paid a great price to purchase an Ageless Pill for the young miss. This way, the young miss's appearance wouldn't change her entire life. This is also something that daughters of the clan have to do. For the Rong Clan to develop, there would be people who need to be sacrificed."

Zhao Hai let out a sigh. He has seen too many situations like these, and now he saw another one. He could only feel sympathy towards the young miss. As a member of the Rong Clan, she enjoyed the privileges that ordinary people couldn't, but she also needed to bear the responsibilities that mortals don't bear.

Seeing that Zhao Hai didn't make any noise, Rong San didn't know what to say. To be honest, the Rong Clan had no choice over this decision. Although the Rong Clan have members in the Tyrant Blade Sect, their status wasn't high. The highest position they held was that of an elder. However, these elders were already late in their lives, nobody knows how much longer they have left to live. Additionally, although the Rong Clan has worked hard over the years, the annual income of the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't increase. By this point, several other merchant families had appeared and cooperated with the Tyrant Blade Sect. And these people have done a very good job. These merchant families were now challenging the status of the Rong Clan. So the Rong Clan can only use this move to improve their situations.

## Chapter 2063: Midnight of Battle

While the two were being silent, the door of the room was shoved open. Then Steward Gui walked in from outside. Steward Gui had a smile on his face when he entered, but when he saw that Zhao Hai and Rong San weren't speaking, he couldn't help but be stunned. He looked at the two in confusion and asked, "What's wrong with you two? Did Mister Hua make things difficult for you again?"

Hearing this, Zhao Hai shook his head, "It's not that, Uncle Gui. I'm doing well. How about you? Was the young miss able to rest?"

Steward Gui smiled and nodded, "She's resting well. Haha, Little Hai, let's have a good drink tonight. With Mister Hua and the others here, our safety is guaranteed. There should be no problems."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly. He knows that in addition to establishing a friendly relationship with him, Steward Gui also invited him over in order to further annoy Mister Hua. Therefore, Zhao Hai didn't hesitate and agreed.

Steward Gui chuckled and then took out several pots of wine along with a pile of snacks. The three drank in the room and laughed from time to time. Meanwhile, to Mister Hua, their laughter was extremely grating to the ears.

Zhao Hai drank with Rong San and Steward Gui until late into the night. When Zhao Hai returned to the house he rented, it was already 10 o'clock at night.

The guards of the Rong Clan were doing well in fulfilling their duty. At night, two people were assigned to keep watch. Zhao Hai didn't greet these two people, but he noticed a murderous intent flashing through their eyes.

Zhao Hai sat cross-legged in his room. At the same time, he took out his blade and placed it on his knee. He had a feeling that something would happen tonight.

Sure enough, late into the night, Zhao Hai sensed someone jumping into his courtyard and heading towards his room. Zhao Hai also moved and jumped from the window.

Mister Hua was currently standing on the courtyard giving Zhao Hai a cold gaze. After seeing Mister Hua, Zhao Hai swiftly moved to the side and ran away.

Mister Hua was stunned by Zhao Hai's action, but he immediately pursued. In his mind, there are two reasons as to why Zhao Hai ran away. The first reason was that Zhao Hai wanted to escape, while the other was Zhao Hai wanting to lure him outside to deal with him.

No matter which situation, Mister Hua wouldn't let Zhao Hai off. Therefore, he chased after him. He was confident in his own strength. Mister Hua was at the Earth Monarch stage while Zhao Hai was merely at the Clone Stage. It was a huge gap of two stages. In his opinion, dealing with Zhao Hai was an easy matter.

Before long, the two left the village and arrived on a hill. Zhao Hai stood on the hill as he looked at Mister Hua. Then he said, "I really didn't expect that you would attack. First, I didn't offend you. And second, I didn't do anything negative against the Rong Clan. Despite that, you want to kill me. With your kind of mindset, no wonder you're stuck at the Earth Monarch Stage."

Zhao Hai's words stabbed straight towards Mister Hua's heart. He had been stuck at the Earth Monarch Stage for so many years. He doesn't know why he was unable to break through to the Teleportation Stage. So hearing Zhao Hai using this point to ridicule him, Mister Hua was even more enraged.

Mister Hua coldly snorted and said, "You should learn how to bow if you're weak. If you don't pay respect to those stronger than you, then you will be killed before long."

Zhao Hai suddenly laughed, "You want to kill me? To be honest, I'm tired of listening to those words after hearing them from a lot of people. And yet, I'm here. None of those people succeeded. All of them were killed by me."

Mister Hua coldly snorted and said, "Ignorant bastard. Die!" After saying that, he waved his hand and sent a hand-shaped attack to capture Zhao Hai. Seeing Mister Hua's attack, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh. If a Teleportation Stage Cultivator used this move on him, he might have to use all his strength to deal with it. Using this attack on him while in the Earth Monarch Stage was hilarious to Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai waved his blade and broke Mister Hua's attack. This caused Mister Hua's complexion to change. He was two stages higher than Zhao Hai, he thought that Zhao Hai would never be able to stop his attack. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to block it so easily.

Mister Hua coldly snorted. Then he waved his hand and took out a long sword. Seeing the weapon that Mister Hua took out, Zhao Hai raised his brow. This was because the sword wasn't an ordinary sword, it was a soft sword.

With his sword in hand, Mister Hua attacked Zhao Hai. However, Zhao Hai was also a talented saber user, so he was able to defend. It must be said, fighting with a soft sword was different compared to normal swords. Although its offensive strength was very strong, it was very difficult to practice.

Mister Hua was able to use his soft sword flawlessly. His attacks were very strong. For a rogue cultivator, his talent with the sword was extraordinary.

But unfortunately for Mister Hua, he was fighting against Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai's attainment in the blade has reached a very high level. Even the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't have another genius with the same level of bladesmanship as Zhao Hai. Because of this, Mister Hua was unable to gain any advantages while fighting Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai knew that his weakness was his amount of spiritual qi. Compared to Mister Hua's compressed spiritual qi, Zhao Hai's spiritual qi was lacking. No matter what, Mister Hua was an Earth Monarch who crossed over to the Soul Fusion stage. On the other hand, Zhao Hai was still in the Clone Stage.

If not for Zhao Hai's pure spiritual qi, he would have been killed by Mister Hua. His blade technique was no doubt strong, but it would be useless against absolute power. It was like a person with a wooden shield facing someone with a steel sledgehammer. No matter how good they were with the shield, it was still unable to fend off the attack of a metal hammer.

Mister Hua's complexion became worse. He was also beginning to become anxious. He didn't expect that an Earth Monarch cultivator like him would be unable to kill a Clone Stage cultivator. If other people knew about this, he would lose all of his face.

Zhao Hai could see that Mister Hua was getting anxious. This was because his attacks were faster compared to before, which made Mister Hua's attacks more unorganized. It might seem like Mister Hua's attacks were becoming stronger, but it didn't increase his threat towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also knew that unless he used his Undead, he wouldn't be able to defeat Mister Hua. His strength was just enough for him to defend against the attacks.

Zhao Hai doesn't want to kill Mister Hua, because there was no need. He doesn't have a life and death enmity with Mister Hua. No matter what, Mister Hua was a person from the Rong Clan. He had to give the Rong Clan face.

The fight between the two wasn't far from the village. And with how long they were fighting, they naturally alarmed Steward Gui and the others. Before long, Steward Gui and the others rushed up the hill.

Seeing the situation on the hill, Steward Gui immediately understood what was going on. His expression couldn't help but change, he coldly snorted and said, "Stop!"

Zhao Hai thought that Mister Hua would stop, but he didn't expect Mister Hua to ignore Steward Gui. Instead, he called his subordinates to attack Zhao Hai.

As soon as he saw this development, Zhao Hai's expression changed. Then he coldly snorted and released his clone. Then one person and one clone used the blade to fight against Mister Hua's attacks.

Mister Hua became more annoyed. He forgot that Zhao Hai was a clone stage cultivator. He didn't expect that Zhao Hai would be so formidable.

When Mister Hua ignored him, Rong Gui was even more enraged. He coldly snorted and said, "Stop. Mister Hua, if you don't stop, don't blame me for reporting you to the Patriarch."

Upon hearing Steward Gui, Mister Hua coldly snorted and received his soft sword. Zhao Hai also received his clone as well as his blade.

With a frigid voice, Rong Gui looked at Mister Hua and said, "Mister Hua, today's matter will be reported to the clan. You should know how important this matter is to the clan, yet you still dared to cause trouble. If something happens, are you prepared to bear the responsibility?"

Mister Hua coldly snorted and said, "This old man just wants to ensure that the matter is completed smoothly. I can't have an unknown person following behind us. Are you sure that he's not sent by the enemy?"

Steward Gui coldly snorted and said, "Whether Zhao Hai is an enemy or not is not for you to worry about. If it wasn't for Zhao Hai, we would have already lost the young miss. If he had plans against the young miss, then he wouldn't have waited until today. You driving Zhao Hai out of the team not only embarrassed me, you also caused the Rong Clan to lose credibility."

Mister Hua coldly snorted, "This old man is thinking of the Rong Clan. A skillful enemy will have their own plots. I'm sure the Patriarch is aware of this." After saying that, he huffed and walked away.

Seeing Mister Hua leaving, Steward Gui's face paled. Then he coldly snorted and let out a long breath. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, we have put you in a dangerous position."

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "It's nothing. Our agreement is to help you reach Flycloud City. I will only consider the task completed once we reach our destination. I'm the one who is embarrassed. If I caused Steward Gui any trouble, I will no longer follow you and I'll leave."

Steward Gui waved his hand and said, "There's no need. This surnamed Hua, I will deal with him once we return."

Zhao Hai looked at Steward Gui in confusion, he asked, "Uncle Gui, why do those guards listen to him? Aren't they guards of the Rong Clan? They should listen to you, right?"

Steward Gui coldly snorted and said, "The surnamed Hua only brought his henchmen with him. Those guys are rogue cultivators recruited by him to enter the Rong Clan. Naturally, they would be loyal to him."

Zhao Hai was stunned, then his expression changed. He looked at the direction of Mister Hua and the others and said, "If that is the case, then Uncle Gui needs to be careful. That surnamed Hua will definitely try to get rid of me. Then he will go against you all the time. Since he brought his own people, he outnumbers you in the team."

Steward Gui wrinkled his brows and said, "He shouldn't have that much courage." Although Steward Gui has some problems with Mister Hua, he only thought that Mister Hua was doing so to compete for influence. Steward Gui never thought that anything worse would happen.

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "You have to be on guard. This matter is very important for the Rong Clan. Mister Hua is just a rogue cultivator. If he is a spy sent by the Rong Clan's enemies, or he has been bought out, he would definitely do everything to make the journey difficult."

Steward Gui's expression turned serious. His voice was cold as he replied, "Then I'll be more careful. Little Hai, I'll have to trouble you to help us reach Flycloud City. Once we reach our destination, I definitely won't treat you unfairly."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Uncle Gui hired me. You even gave me my payment in advance. You don't have to worry, I'll help you reach there safely."

Steward Gui nodded, then he led Zhao Hai to walk back to the village. After returning, Steward Gui thought more about what Zhao Hai said. If Mister Hua does indeed have thoughts about the young miss, then Zhao Hai's words might come true.

Zhao Hai returned to his residence and meditated until dawn. After the morning came, Zhao Hai left after eating his breakfast. He left earlier than Steward Gui and the others.

When he saw Zhao Hai leaving first, Mister Hua had a smirk on his face. He thought that Zhao Hai would no longer follow them. But this happiness was soon erased. Not long after they left the village, they saw Zhao Hai riding his horse in front. He was traveling at a snail's pace.

Seeing that the Rong Clan's team was coming, Zhao Hai gave way to the side. And when they passed him, Zhao Hai continued following behind, still a few meters away. Mister Hua's face turned black. It was as if he could explode at any time.

Steward Gui and Rong San didn't say anything. They were currently driving the carriage. They acted like they didn't see Zhao Hai at all.

When noon came, they were lucky to find a small village with a tavern. This meant that they could be indoors to eat lunch.

But along the way, Zhao Hai as well as Steward Gui felt that something was wrong with Mister Hua. An anxious look appeared on his face from time to time. He seemed a bit restless.

#### Chapter 2064: Startling Change In the Small Village

Naturally, Mister Hua's movements were very subtle. It wasn't obvious if nobody paid attention. If it weren't for Steward Gui and Zhao Hai paying attention to him, they wouldn't have discovered his emotions.

However, this was enough for Steward Gui to recall and confirm Zhao Hai's words. This Mister Hua might be someone sent by other clans to deal with the Rong Clan.

This discovery caused Steward Gui to panic a little. It must be known that Mister Hua was a cultivator in the Earth Monarch Stage. His cultivation was higher than himself and Zhao Hai. And the people who came with Mister Hua were all his people, which made Steward Gui nervous.

By noon, Steward Gui increased his speed. This was because he found that if he kept going at his current speed, then they wouldn't be able to rest in the city when night comes. They might stay inside a village. If it was before, Steward Gui wouldn't have thought of anything. But now it was different, Steward Gui felt that something was wrong.

If they rested in a village outside, they would have no way to ask the Tyrant Blade Sect for help. And if danger really came, they couldn't fly to the heavens nor dig down to the earth. Thinking about this, Steward Gui immediately accelerated. He was planning to reach the city when night came.

During lunch, Steward Gui also looked for Zhao Hai to ask him to pay attention to Mister Hua's group. He wanted to ensure their safety.



Although Mister Hua doesn't know Zhao Hai's true strength, he knows that he could at least fight against Mister Hua. Being able to fight for so long against Mister Hua was enough to prove his strength. So this time, Steward Gui asked Zhao Hai to watch their backs for him.

Naturally, Zhao Hai didn't decline. Although he has no friendship with the Rong Clan, he has quite a good impression of Steward Gui and Rong San. These two people treated him well. He can't just look the other way knowing that they were in danger.

In the afternoon, Mister Hua's expression changed when he noticed that Steward Gui was speeding up. Although he strongly objected to the increase in speed, Steward Gui no longer trusted him. The afternoon's travel went faster than normal.

When evening came, the group were able to rush to a small town called Wave Orchid City. Although the city wasn't large, it was near the river, giving it a potential for water travel. There's also a branch of the Tyrant Blade Sect present. When they arrived, Steward Gui arranged for the young miss to stay in a good hotel and then left. Zhao Hai and Rong San remained to guard.

Although Mister Hua wanted to send people to follow Steward Gui, he was rejected. After Steward Gui left, his first destination was the Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall. He initially didn't want to ask the Tyrant Blade Sect for help, but the young miss' meeting this time was very important for the Rong Clan. He wanted to ask the disciples in the branch hall for a way to communicate with them. This way, if they were in danger, they could ask the branch hall for help.

Face needed to be given. Everyone in the Tyrant Blade Sect knows the relationship between the Rong Clan and the Tyrant Blade Sect. Steward Gui also said that the young miss was going to meet an inner disciple of the sect. So the branch hall didn't decline Steward Gui. They agreed to his request and gave him a small communication token.

After coming out of the branch hall, Steward Gui also used a special method to get in touch with the Rong Clan. He told the clan about his suspicions and asked them to send support.

Originally, Steward Gui planned to stay in the city for two days before leaving. But because of the previous delays, they were already behind schedule. Steward Gui didn't dare wait any longer and set out the next morning.

The carriage proceeded forward, but Steward Gui's expression became heavier and heavier. Even if their speed would allow them to reach Flycloud City in time, the reinforcements would find it difficult to catch up to them. If they took more than two days, then things would be troublesome.

Nothing happened in the morning. Although there weren't a lot of people passing by, there were quite a few. And every time, Steward Gui would be nervous.

Time passed and it was already noon. They needed to find a place to rest in. It wouldn't be a problem for them to rest while traveling. However, the young miss needs to get a proper rest.

Steward Gui looked around and chose a good location. Then he turned to Rong San and said, "Little San, go a bit faster. There's a small village ahead. Let's eat our lunch there."

Rong San complied and then shook the reins. The carriage quickly sped up. Meanwhile, Mister Hua's eyes flashed a cold light as he followed behind.

Sure enough, just like what Steward Gui said, there was a village half an hour away. From a distance, they saw a small building with a wine flag out front. It was clear that it was the village's tavern.

Before long, the horse carriage stopped in front of the tavern. Steward Gui couldn't help but frown. There were people inside the tavern. And there were quite a few of them. Multiple carriages were parked in front of the shop while there were also carriages pulling goods. There were also merchants who hired village people to repair the carriages. The whole tavern was crowded. The waiter was busily taking care of the orders.

Seeing this situation, Steward Gui hesitated. The shop was almost full. Moreover, there were certainly a few bad people inside. Steward Gui and the others might be fine in such an establishment, but the young miss couldn't go.

After looking at the tavern for a while, Steward Gui got down from the carriage. The shop waiter welcomed him and bowed, "I have seen Sir. Do you want to rest in the shop?"

Steward Gui nodded, he looked at the people in the shop and said, "Water, do you have a private area? We have a female with us. Don't worry about money."

Hearing Steward Gui, the water stared, then he quickly nodded, "We have a courtyard at the back. It belongs to our boss. If Sir is fine with it, you can stay there."

Steward Gui nodded and said, "That's good. Brother, please arrange it for us." After saying that, he took out a spirit stone and gave it to the waiter. The waiter's face lit up as he received the spirit stone. He quickly led Steward Gui to the courtyard.

The back courtyard wasn't small, it was also very clean. There were some mortal items inside. There was even a cow-type beast chewing grass. Fortunately, the courtyard didn't smell like dung.

Naturally, Steward Gui wouldn't leave the young miss along for a long time. He quickly returned and brought Zhao Hai and the others into the courtyard. Then he took the young miss and set up two tables for their meal.

The water moved quickly. Before long, the group sat down and the food was prepared. The dishes were first offered to the young lady. Then the rest were given to Steward Gui and the others.

As Steward Gui was offering food to the young miss' room, Zhao Hai's eyes suddenly narrowed. He lowered his head towards Rong San and whispered, "Brother San, prepare your axe. We might take action soon."

Rong San's complexion changed. He couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Zhao Hai replied, "The dishes sent to the young miss are poisoned. These people don't know that Uncle Gui would test the dishes before serving. Moreover, I could see rogue cultivators among the people outside. I'm afraid that a group was sent to deal with us. We can't rely on Mister Hua and the others. Prepare to fight with all you have."

Rong San nodded quietly and stabilized his emotions. He prepared to take out his weapon at any time. At this moment, an exclamation was heard from the young miss' room. Mister Hua stood up and then took his soft sword out before he shouted, "Begin!" After he said that, he proceeded to attack Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also swiftly retaliated along with Rong San. The two quickly defended the door to the young miss' room. Zhao Hai also said, "Uncle Gui, remain inside the room." Steward Gui didn't make a noise. But Zhao Hai knew that Steward Gui understood.

At this moment, a large crowd entered from outside. This group were the merchants and the rogue cultivators in the tavern. The moment these people appeared, they immediately rushed towards Zhao Hai and Rong San along with Mister Hua.

Zhao Hai released his clone and used his blade technique to disperse the attackers. At the same time, Mister Hua led the other attackers.

One of the rogue cultivators had an idea and jumped to the roof. But at this time, he was stopped by Zhao Hai's clone.

At this time, Steward Gui was inside the room asking for the Tyrant Blade Sect's help. He also took his weapon out to protect himself and the young miss. On the floor of the room was a dead rabbit. It was clear that it had been poisoned.

Zhao Hai's defense was formidable. But the enemy he faced right now was too many. Moreover, their strengths were on par or greater than him. Because of this, the pressure he experienced was quite large. He looked as if he would be unable to hold on for long. However, he didn't dare call his clone back to help him. Otherwise, nobody would be guarding the roof.

As the battle went on, Rong San became injured. Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but clench his teeth. Then he coldly snorted and then waved his hand. A large number of Undead appeared on his side. The undead that Zhao Hai released weren't humanoid. Instead, they were all beast-shaped.

Once the beast-shaped Undead appeared, the situation turned different. It must be known that the beasts that Zhao Hai released were all from the underground labyrinth. These beasts were very powerful. And with the beasts becoming Undead, they were all unafraid of death. Their offensive strength was higher compared to when they were alive.

Actually, Zhao Hai doesn't have to use this move. He has the little mouse on his shoulder. But right now, the mouse was no longer on Zhao Hai's shoulder. This meant that Zhao Hai wasn't ready to use it. This was because the little mouse wasn't for battle, it was a treasure-hunting beast.

## Chapter 2065: Mister Zhao Hai

Zhao Hai clearly knew the value of the little mouse. It was much more useful compared to other beasts. The mouse could lead Zhao Hai to find many treasures.

Because of this, Zhao Hai instead released undead beasts to attack Mister Hua's group. He doesn't plan to let the little mouse fight.

The little mouse might be timid, but after entering the Space, its genes have been improved. Additionally, Zhao Hai paid great attention to it. If Zhao Hai let it participate in the fight, it would certainly show great results. But Zhao Hai doesn't intend to expose the little mouse's strength. When the battle began, Zhao Hai quickly sent it to the Space.

With the Undead joining the fight, the pressure that Zhao Hai felt immediately decreased. It must be known that there were two Earth Monarchs among these Undead.

After the two sides exchanged more than ten rounds, a shout was suddenly heard, "You thief! You dare!" Along with this voice was a blade qi. Then a pitiful yell was heard in the courtyard. Zhao Hai turned his head and saw a person at the entrance with a blade in his hand.

This person's cultivation is at the Earth Monarch Stage. Moreover, his control over his blade qi has reached its peak. The blade qi has killed several cultivators with low strength. Additionally, those who were attacking Zhao Hai and Rong San were affected while the two were completely unaffected.

Naturally, Mister Hua heard the man's shout. Hearing this, Mister Hua's complexion changed. He quickly moved and climbed over the wall to escape. He knew that he wasn't a match against the Tyrant Blade Sect disciple, so he was preparing to escape.

The other cultivators who were attacking Zhao Hai immediately scattered like birds and rats. They didn't stay and save the others because they knew that it was useless. The other party would not let them go.

The disciple from the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't chase. Instead, he looked at the undead beasts in the courtyard. Zhao Hai waved his hand and received the beasts. Seeing Zhao Hai's action, the Tyrant Blade

Sect disciple's eyes couldn't help but shrink. Then he jumped down from the wall and cupped his fist towards Zhao Hai, "Are you Mister Zhao Hai?"

Zhao Hai returned the salute and said, "I'm Zhao Hai." At this time, the door of the room opened and Steward Gui walked out. As soon as he came out, he immediately cupped his fist, "Rong Clan's Third Steward Rong Gui has seen Mister."

The Tyrant Blade Sect disciple waved his hand and said, "What's happened? Why did they attack you? And from what I've seen, some of the attackers are wearing the clothes of the Rong Clan. What's going on?"

Steward Gui smiled bitterly and said, "I've made Mister laugh. Our clan has been unfortunate lately. Traitors have entered."

The Tyrant Blade Sect disciple no longer asked. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "If Mister has time, you can come visit our branch hall. We'll make sure to give you a warm welcome."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Mister is too polite. I'll certainly visit."

The Tyrant Blade Sect disciple smiled. Then he turned to Steward Gui and said, "With Mister Zhao Hai here, you don't need to worry about safety. I'm leaving." After he said that, he cupped his fist towards Zhao Hai once again and then disappeared in a flash.

The Tyrant Blade Sect disciple was gone, but his words surprised Steward Gui. Steward Gui turned his head to Zhao Hai, his expression completely changed. It must be known that Tyrant Blade Sect disciples were all arrogant. They wouldn't be polite to anyone. It was clear that the Tyrant Blade Sect disciple was very polite towards Zhao Hai. It even looked like his evaluation of Zhao Hai was very high.

Feeling Steward Gui's gaze, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Uncle Gui doesn't need to think too much. Actually, I have some contact with the Tyrant Blade Sect. My refining skills are very good."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Steward Gui knew that it wouldn't be good to pursue the matter. He doesn't believe anything Zhao Hai said. If Zhao Hai were a refining master, then the Tyrant Blade Sect disciple wouldn't have been too polite to him. Moreover, would the Tyrant Blade Sect's refining hall allow an

outsider to refine their artifacts? Even if his artifacts were good, the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't trust him too much.

Although he knew that Zhao Hai was lying Steward Gui was able to determine at least one thing, Zhao Hai wasn't someone without status. The Tyrant Blade Sect trusts him, so he shouldn't bring harm to the Rong Clan.

Steward Gui nodded and said, "Alright. Thank you for saving us Mister Zhao Hai. I'll have to trouble you for the rest of the journey."

Hearing Steward Gui, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile bitterly, "Uncle Gui, don't call me that. Just address me as before. I'm fine with Little Hai."

The three cleaned the courtyard. Then Zhao Hai and Rong San remained to guard the young miss while Steward Gui went out to look for the village elder. Among the people who attacked him was the shop's waiter. It was obvious that the attack was planned out earlier.

After inquiring all afternoon, Rong Gui returned with an ugly expression. Zhao Hai and Rong San gathered around him. Steward Gui sighed and said, "Two days ago, someone bought the courtyard along with the shop in front of it. The original owner of the shop has a new house in the village. After the shop and the courtyard was bought, a lot of people came. And they all waited for two days."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I guessed that was the case. No matter which family wants to deal with you, they won't dare do anything to the village. If they killed people in the village, they would face the wrath of the Tyrant Blade Sect. No clan is willing to take the risk."

Steward Gui nodded, then he sighed and said, "Those guys are really hateful. Unfortunately, we don't know who the attackers are. If I did, the Rong Clan definitely wouldn't let them off."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's not that we don't have a clue. We still have Mister Hua. He should leave behind some clues. But after this matter, he would definitely be on the run. The Rong Clan can only start at his origins. If you check carefully, you will certainly find something."

Steward Gui nodded. His eyes flashed a cold light as he said, "Once we know which family is targeting us, we definitely won't let them go. Mister, if you're really close with the Tyrant Blade Sect, I have to ask you to send a reminder. I found that the families that are competing with us had experienced rapid progress in a very short time. It was as if they had been given some help. Although they have members in the Tyrant Blade Sect, they weren't as intertwined with the sect as the Rong Clan. If you know someone in the sect, it's best if you let them look into this matter."

Hearing Steward Gui, Zhao Hai paused, then his eyes flashed a cold light as he nodded and said, "I have some friendship with people in the Tyrant Blade Sect. I will tell them about this matter."

Steward Gui nodded. Then he sighed and said, "The reason the Rong Clan didn't report this matter is because we don't have evidence. If we have any clues, we would have reported it a long time ago."

Zhao Hai nodded, but he didn't speak. Instead, he was relaying the information to Cai'er. Then Cai'er would inform Lin Ling and the others.

Although Lin Ling was only an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, the resources he could mobilize was still quite a lot. He was the perfect candidate to investigate this case. If the other clans did indeed have any problems, Lin Ling should be able to find out.

In the evening, Steward Gui didn't dare find someone in the village to cook. Fortunately, Zhao Hai knew how to make food. He made a few dishes for Steward Gui to serve the young miss. Then he made more for them to eat.

This caused Steward Gui to doubt his guesses about Zhao Hai's identity. He suspected that Zhao Hai was a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple undergoing their clone stage trial.

But upon seeing Zhao Hai preparing food, Steward Gui couldn't help but hesitate. In his opinion, Tyrant Blade Sect disciples were god's favored beings. How could they know how to cook food? Moreover, Zhao Hai's food was very good. Cooking was a skill that rogue cultivators had.

Zhao Hai didn't care about Steward Gui's thoughts. After having dinner, Zhao Hai found a room to rest in. Now there was nobody inside the room. They have a lot of rooms to choose from. Naturally, Zhao Hai wouldn't squeeze in a room with Rong San. In fact, Steward Gui wouldn't let Rong San share a room



with Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai was someone addressed as Mister by a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple. Neither Rong San nor Steward Gui dared to share a room with him.

Zhao Hai also wanted his own room not only for cultivation, but also for interrogation. During the day, Mister Hua and his people have been secretly chased down by the Space's Undead. Zhao Hai wanted to see which family they served.

#### Chapter 2066: Crisis Descends

Mister Hua and the others have already been turned into Undead. Naturally, all of the questions would be answered. However, Zhao Hai didn't get a lot of useful information besides Mister Hua's name being Hua Long and his position as a Huo Clan spy in the Rong Clan. Because Mister Hua was a talented rogue cultivator, the Huo Clan nurtured him and made him into an Earth Monarch. Because of the Huo clan's help, Mister Hua agreed to enter the Rong Clan as a spy. As for the Huo Clan's secrets, Mister Hua didn't know anything.

But all of these were expected by Zhao Hai. If the Huo Clan are really plotting behind the Tyrant Blade Sect, or were instructed by someone opposing the Tyrant Blade Sect, then it's impossible for them to tell someone like Mister Hua.

Although he wasn't able to obtain any useful information, Zhao Hai was able to obtain a lot of Undead, increasing his combat strength. As for the Huo Clan, he would leave it to Lin Ling and the others to deal with.

The next morning, Zhao Hai and the others departed. But this time, Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown. This was because he was feeling restless. This wasn't good. Every time Zhao Hai had this feeling, it meant that there was potential danger.

Zhao Hai thought about it. The danger might not be directed to Steward Gui and the others. This was because Steward Gui's enemies were all working under the Tyrant Blade Sect. Now that the sect has come forward, these people shouldn't dare make any action. Steward Gui and the others should be basically safe.

Moreover, Zhao Hai knows that the enemies of the Rong Clan wouldn't give him this feeling. The enemy this time was clearing coming for him.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai's complexion couldn't help but change. It must be known that he has several enemies. There was the Sword Hegemon Sect, the Imperial Beast Sect, and the Matchless Sword School. These three sects could chase him down. Besides the Matchless Sword School, the Imperial Beast Sect and the Sword Hegemon Sect knew about his status and wanted him to die. These enemies were more powerful than the enemies of the Rong Clan.

Zhao Hai glanced at Steward Gui and Rong San who were sitting on the horse carriage. He knows that it's time for them to separate. If he continued to travel with them, he would only put them in danger.

Since Zhao Hai's demon horse was traveling right beside the carriage, Steward Gui noticed Zhao Hai's complexion. He looked at Zhao Hai's face and asked, "Mister? Is something wrong? Why do you have an ugly complexion?"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Uncle Gui, I'm afraid that it's time for us to separate. Now that the Tyrant Blade Sect has acted, you should be safe. I have some things I need to deal with."

Steward Gui couldn't help but stare, "Did something happen? Do you need our help?"

Zhao Hai replied, "It's fine. It's possible that I'll meet a couple of enemies. You can't help with this. I don't want to implicate you. Otherwise, things would become more complicated. Uncle Gui, I'll see you next time." After he said that, Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards Steward Gui and Rong San before urging his demon horse to travel towards the nearby mountain. Then he disappeared before long.

Rong San and Steward Gui were both stunned. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to leave. Rong San looked at Steward Gui in confusion and asked, "Uncle Gui, do you think Mister Zhao Hai has encountered some problems? Shall we go and help?"

Steward Gui smiled bitterly and said, "Going is useless. With our current strength, I'm afraid we won't contribute anything. Moreover, the family's matters can't wait. Let's just go. Like Mister Zhao Hai said, we'll see each other in the future."

Zhao Hai rode his demon horse to go directly up the mountain. Zhao Hai felt the sense of crisis becoming stronger and stronger. He reckoned that the people coming for him were quite powerful. He needs to be careful.

Fortunately, the demon horse could traverse water and climb mountains as easily as walking on land. Zhao Hai's speed on the mountain wasn't slow. However, Zhao Hai knew that he wasn't in Magnificent Dragon Mountain. The mountain he's in was a branch of the Thunder God Mountains. Thunder God Mountains was very famous in the True Spirit Realm for its plenty of thunder domains.

These thunder domains weren't forbidden areas, instead they were locations with very rich heavenly lightning. Even if it was a sunny day, there would be plenty of heavenly thunder hitting the domains. Even cultivators in the Teleportation Stage would have to be careful if they encounter such domains.

Most importantly, these thunder domains are home to special beasts. These lightning beasts were a special-type of beast. These beasts have powerful offensive strength. Because they have the lightning attribute, they can absorb thunder and lightning to cultivate. It can be said that lightning beasts were almost invincible inside the thunder domains.

This branch of the Thunder God Mountains wasn't very big. Altogether, it only had 12 peaks and 16 thunder domains. Fortunately, these thunder domains weren't large. The rest of the mountains weren't different from other mountains.

Zhao Hai doesn't know how his enemies discovered him. Zhao Hai was sure that his enemies could still sense his whereabouts and weren't far from him.

The mountain became harder and harder to traverse even with the demon horse's abilities. As he began to slow down, Zhao Hai jumped down from his demon horse and received it. Then he began to travel on foot.

Not long after Zhao Hai left on foot, a group of people arrived at the place he dismounted. There were seven people in this group and each one of them were carrying a longsword. Their swords weren't anything special. The only unique thing about the sword was that their hand guards were in the shape of a star.

Among these people was someone with a particularly large nose. He sniffed for a moment and said, "He should have stopped here for a while. Because the terrain is becoming difficult, he took his horse away and traveled on foot."

A man who looked to be in his thirties and had a beautiful beard turned to the big-nosed man and said, "Third junior brother, can you judge how long it has been?"

The big-nosed man replied, "It should have been half an hour ago. The scent is very new." The middle-aged man nodded, "Good. Continue the pursuit. We need to kill him today. Otherwise, we won't be able to answer to the sect."

The others nodded. Under the big-nosed man's leadership, they continued forward. The direction they walked to was the same direction Zhao Hai traveled. Obviously, the big-nosed man's nose was very sensitive. He could easily track Zhao Hai using smell.

Zhao Hai felt the sense of crisis growing stronger and stronger. He no longer hesitated and flipped his hand, taking out a formation plate. With a wave of his hand, the formation plate disappeared into the ground. Zhao Hai took out more formation plates and threw them around. As soon as the formation plates hit the ground, they immediately disappeared. But Zhao Hai didn't stay, he continued to move forward.

In a short period of time, a large formation was arranged. If formation masters were to witness this, they would immediately offer their sect to Zhao Hai. Even special formation cultivators couldn't achieve this feat.

Not long after, the pursuing group arrived. As they were running forward, the middle-aged man suddenly stopped and said, "Everyone, stop!"

The others in the group stopped and looked at the middle aged man in confusion. The big nosed man asked, "First Senior Brother, what's wrong?"

The First Senior Brother looked around and said, "I noticed that the surrounding scenery is very strange. We might have entered a formation."

Everyone looked around and couldn't discover anything. The big-nosed man said, "It shouldn't be. If there is a formation here, then we should be able to sense it. But there is nothing."

The First Senior Brother shook his head and said, "Something isn't right. There's a formation here. If you don't believe me, go ahead and give it a try." Everyone took a step forward and immediately felt that something was wrong. However, the scenery around them didn't change, it remained the same.

Everyone stopped, then they turned their head towards the First Senior Brother. The big-nosed man rubbed his nose and muttered, "There really is a formation. Even I'm unable to smell it. It's quite powerful. This isn't included in the information we received. First Senior Brother, do you think that brat is a formation expert?"

The First Senior Brother sighed and said, "This is fine. It's impossible for the sect to know everything about Zhao Hai. The Tyrant Blade Sect is the hardest sect to plant spies in. You should be aware of this. It seems like Zhao Hai wouldn't be easy to deal with. Fifth Brother, I'll have to depend on you."

A person who looked like a scholar nodded. Then he flipped his hand and took out a compass. Under the compass-like item was a small abacus.

The scholarly man took his compass and it spun around a few times. At the same time, his hand was moving the pieces of the abacus. After a while, a smile appeared on his face, he turned to the First Senior Brother and said, "Senior Brother, I've made my calculations. It's the eight-gate killing formations. First Senior Brother, move eight steps to the east and attack under your feet. There should be a formation plate underneath."

The middle-aged man nodded. Then he walked eight steps to the east and stamped his foot. A broken sound was immediately heard underneath him. But the formation has yet to change.

"Second Brother, walk five steps to the west and attack. Third Brother, walk six steps to the north and attack underneath." The big-nosed man and another black-wearing cultivator complied. They moved according to the scholarly man's instructions.

Zhao Hai didn't use a three-dimensional formation. The Tyrant Blade Sect has yet to get a full grasp of three-dimensional formations. Naturally, Zhao Hai won't take it out. If other sects get some insights to the formations, then the Tyrant Blade Sect would suffer a loss. It was because of this that Zhao Hai didn't use three-dimensional formations, and his formation was easily dealt with.

The First Senior Brother looked around him and said, "Try and look around." The big-nosed man walked forward a few steps and surveyed the surroundings. Four formation plates have been destroyed. He turned his head to the First Senior Brother and said, "First Senior Brother, the formation is broken."

The First Senior Brother nodded, "Continue leading the way." The big-nosed man nodded and continued the pursuit.

Meanwhile, Zhao Hai was currently standing on a flat ground filled with scorched areas. Looking at the surroundings, Zhao Hai knew that he had entered a thunder domain.

To be honest, Zhao Hai wasn't afraid of lightning inside the thunder domain. Because his body has acclimatized to lightning, even if he was struck, it wouldn't do any damage. On the other hand, the lightning in the thunder domain would be very useful against the pursuers. Inside the thunder domain, Zhao Hai would be able to deal with them with half the effort.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai immediately moved. He took out formation plates and spread them around the thunder domain. The scorched marks in the thunder domain immediately disappeared. It turned into a normal clearing.

Zhao Hai looked around and nodded with satisfaction. Then he waved his hand, taking his clone out. This time, Zhao Hai didn't release one clone, but three. These three clones stood around Zhao Hai. Then Zhao Hai's body disappeared.

As soon as Zhao Hai disappeared, the eyes of the clones suddenly opened. The three clones glanced at each other and smirked. Then they stood without moving.

Not long after, seven people appeared in the thunder domain. As they looked at the thunder domain, the seven couldn't help but stare. At this moment, the three clones opened their mouths at the same time, "You're finally here, I've been waiting for half a day."

The First Senior Brother closed his eyes and sensed the surroundings with his spiritual force. He believed that one of the three must be the real one while the other two were either clones or projections from Zhao Hai's formation.

But after his spiritual force entered the domain, he felt that the three were real flesh and blood beings. The First Senior Brother couldn't help but stare. Then he opened his eyes and looked at the big-nosed cultivator.

The big-nosed man smiled bitterly and shook his head. The First Senior Brother turned towards the scholarly cultivator who had just taken his compass out to break the formation. The scholarly cultivator said, "There's a formation here. But I don't know what kind of formation it is. It's impossible to make calculations."

At this moment, the three Zhao Hais spoke at the same time, "You should be from a Great Sect, right? You're pursuing me because you know my identity. How about you leave your names?"

Looking at the three Zhao Hais, the First Senior Brother coldly snorted and said, "You want to know our identity? Hahaha. What a pity, you made the wrong decision. You will never know who we are. You will die and become a confused ghost."

The three Zhao Hais laughed at the same time, "A confused ghost? I think you will be the ones becoming confused ghosts. Do you really think that you can kill me? I, Zhao Hai, have experienced countless battles in my life. I have seen a lot of people, even those more ruthless than you. You're really naive to think that you can deal with me."

The First Senior Brother didn't become angry. He only looked at Zhao Hai as he smiled faintly and said, "You're really confident in your formation. Do you think they will keep you safe? The naive one is you. Zhao Hai, you will die today." After he said that, he took out his longsword. The others also took their weapons out.

## Chapter 2067: Breakthrough

As the group took their swords out, a pressure emitted from their bodies and covered the entire domain. The faces of the three Zhao Hais changed slightly. This change was naturally noticed by the seven attackers. They thought that the Zhao Hais on the domain were an illusion caused by the formation. Otherwise, they wouldn't have such a reaction.

Zhao Hai was wary of the seven attackers because they were all at the Earth Monarch Stage. Most importantly, the middle-aged man was half-step towards the Teleportation Stage. Even after so many preparations, Zhao Hai still couldn't guarantee that he could deal with them.

Fortunately, Zhao Hai was able to come upon the thunder domain. These seven had yet to notice that they were inside a dangerous area. As long as they step in, it would be difficult to leave.

As soon as the First Brother saw the change in the Zhao Hais inside the domain, he became more convinced of his thoughts. He turned to the scholarly cultivator and said, "Fifth Brother, after you make an opening, the rest of us will rush in first. You make sure that the formation doesn't function. We don't want any unnecessary trouble."

The scholarly cultivator nodded and said, "First Brother, you can rest assured. That kid isn't very strong. I should be able to break his formations easily. Let me break the formation first, then you'll go deal with him."

The First Brother chuckled, "Alright. This time, if you manage to break the formation, I'll give you a good artifact. If you can't, hmph, let's see how I deal with you."

When he heard this, the Fifth Brother couldn't help but exclaim, "Good. Then it's settled. Senior Brother, just wait. I'll deal with the formation."

The others chuckled as well. It was clear that they didn't take Zhao Hai seriously. Actually, their main mission wasn't to chase and kill Zhao Hai. They took another mission and accepted the mission to assassinate Zhao Hai because it was along the way. In their minds, it was overkill that the seven of them were going to deal with Zhao Hai.

These seven people weren't simple. They were famous among the younger generation of the Matchless Sword School. The seven of them were brothers under the same master. They also practiced a combination technique called the Seven-star Sword Formation. They were also known as the Seven Peculiar Swords.

They were called Seven Peculiar Swords because each one of them had a special ability. Take the big-nosed man, for example. His nose was very sensitive and worked much like the nose of a beast.



As for the Fifth Brother who has a compass, in addition to his sword talent, he was also a madman when it came to formations. He spent a lot of time researching formations. Naturally, he wasn't only good at breaking formations, he's also good at setting them up.

These seven brothers acted together, completed missions together, and won fights together. They would always be with each other. So if one was provoked, it was equal to provoking the seven of them.

The First Brother looked at everyone and said, "Alright, let's complete our mission first. The earlier we finish, the earlier we return." Then he moved and headed towards the domain. Soon, the six entered the thunder domain and surrounded the three Zhao Hais. Meanwhile, the Fifth Brother fiddled with his compass and abacus.

Zhao Hai saw the Fifth Brother and saw what he was doing. However, he wasn't worried. This was a battlefield that he carefully arranged. It wasn't easy to break.

The First Brother and the others surrounded the three Zhao Hais. The three Zhao Hais also took a step and stood back to back.

Seeing this, the First Brother couldn't help but change. He knew that if two of the three were illusions, then this position would put Zhao Hai in a disadvantageous position.

However, time didn't allow him to think too much. The First Brother roared and led the others to attack Zhao Hai. The three Zhao Hais also moved at the same time, using defensive techniques to defend.

Wen, Wen, Wen, Wen! A series of violent clashes was heard as Zhao Hai defended against the attacks of six people. But as they fought, the First Brother was stunned. He was confused. Why do the three Zhao Hais seem real?

It wasn't only the First Brother. The others shared the same feelings. They couldn't understand how this happened. They also couldn't find out which Zhao Hai was real. This was the reason why they attacked the three Zhao Hais simultaneously. Under their attacks, the true Zhao Hai should reveal himself. But the outcome of their attack was different. The three Zhao Hais were able to defend.

Although they were surprised, it didn't stop them from continuing their attack. But it didn't take long for them to discover that the six of them couldn't deal with Zhao Hai. There were six of them, and all of them were Earth Monarchs. What was going on?

While they were in a daze, they suddenly heard a pitiful yell. The six stared then turned their heads towards their Fifth Brother who had fallen in a pool of blood.

Standing on the side of the Fifth Brother were two Zhao Hais. This discovery caught them off-guard. They didn't know what happened. How did two Zhao Hais appear?

At this moment, the sound of a thunderclap was heard. The big-nosed Third Brother's body suddenly convulsed. Then his body seems to have turned charcoal. He fell down before long, no longer alive.

When the First Brother saw this, his complexion couldn't help but change. He exclaimed, "Thunder domain! This is Lightning God Mountain's thunder domain!"

Hearing the First Brother, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh, "Correct, this is a thunder domain in Lightning God Mountain. Enjoy the surprise I prepared for you. Just because I concealed my identity as a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect, it doesn't mean that I wouldn't fight back. You're too naive."

After saying this, the blade in Zhao Hai's hand moved as he rushed towards the First Brother. Just as the First Brother was focused on Zhao Hai, two clouds of black mist enveloped the bodies of the Fifth Brother and the big-nosed Third Brother.

Zhao Hai now has three clones as well as one avatar clone. With Zhao Hai's original body included, there were now five Zhao Hais. And the five of them were real to a certain degree.

After some time creating clones, Zhao Hai became used to it. Whether it was creating clones or avatar clones, Zhao Hai's speed was much faster. And with his ability, he could cultivate inside the Space. Other Clone Stage cultivators wouldn't be able to cultivate with their clones because they would absorb them back into their bodies, but Zhao Hai doesn't need to do this. This was Zhao Hai's advantage.

The five Zhao Hais fought against the five remaining Peculiar Seven-star Swords. Zhao Hai was able to interchange his blade techniques. Other clones would attack while the others defended. There were no issues of cooperation between the five Zhao Hais.

The situation with the five Peculiar Seven-star Swords was the same. They were able to coordinate despite only having five people. This was due to their long years of experience. However, the situation still made them worried.

At this time, two figures joined the fight, breaking the balance of the battle. These two figures were the Third Brother and the Fifth Brother who had just been killed.

The two have been turned into Undead. The reason Zhao Hai didn't let them join immediately was because he wanted to experience the sword techniques of the Matchless Sword School. Now that he had some understanding of it, it's time to end the battle soon.

There are multiple ways to end a battle. One was to crush them mentally, and the other was to wither them down. Now, the Peculiar Seven-star Swords have been reduced to five people. And when their two brothers fought against them, their minds were shaken.

Although cultivators strive to become immortals, they were still human in the end. They also have feelings. Seeing their dead brothers suddenly fighting against them, the remaining five brothers couldn't help but be stunned.

The remaining Seven-star Swords changed from five people to three people, two more had been killed. At the same time, Zhao Hai's action caused the remaining three to be enraged. Among those who remained was the First Brother. His imposing aura became stronger and stronger. At the same time, his aura fluctuated.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai's complexion couldn't help but change. He knows that this was the sign of a breakthrough. Zhao Hai frowned. He knew that if the enemy broke through, they would be in the Teleportation Stage. Zhao Hai wasn't confident in facing a Teleportation Stage cultivator.

Therefore, Zhao Hai quickly moved underground. Meanwhile, his three clones as well as the Undead continued attacking the remaining three. While the First Brother was breaking through, the two people protected him with all their strength. Their only hope to survive was their First Brother's breakthrough.

Before long, the First Brother's aura reached its peak and then it stopped. However, his aura didn't weaken and remained at its peak. He was like a volcano that was accumulating energy, waiting to erupt.

Boom! A loud sound was heard as the thunder domain shook. The First Brother's imposing aura rose into another level. At this moment, the two brothers who guarded their First Brother were elated by the First Brother's breakthrough. They couldn't help but relax for a split second.

Just as they relaxed, two blade tips went through their chests. They turned their heads to see that they had been stabbed by their Third and Fifth Brothers.

The two brothers' vision shifted towards Zhao Hai's clones, then to their Undead brothers, and lastly to their First Brother before everything turned black. At this moment, the First Brother finally opened his eyes.

"Zhao Hai, I will tear you to shreds!" A shrill mourning roar can be heard from the thunder domain.

#### Chapter 2068: Switching Positions

Zhao Hai's figure was rushing through the mountainous forest. Every action he made was carefully considered. He couldn't afford to be careless. He was now being chased down by the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords.

After the First Brother of the Peculiar Swords broke through, he discovered that all of his brothers had been killed. He was the only one left. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai and his clones have disappeared.

This caused the First Brother to be enraged. He didn't expect his brothers to be killed. Because of this, he swore to hunt Zhao Hai down and kill him.

After advancing, the First Brother of the Seven-star Swords used the most violent method to break out of Zhao Hai's formation. He left the thunder domain at the quickest speed and began to scour the entire mountain for Zhao Hai's traces.

Zhao Hai was currently underground. He didn't dare show his head. After three days of searching, the First Brother was still unable to find Zhao Hai. Only then did Zhao Hai get out of the ground. He didn't dare move a lot in these three days. He knew clearly how sensitive cultivators were once they reached the Teleportation Stage. If Zhao Hai made a lot of noise, he would definitely be noticed.

What Zhao Hai didn't expect was that he would be fooled this time. Just as he came out of the ground, the First Brother of the Seven-star Swords suddenly charged in. Seeing the First Brother coming towards him, Zhao Hai immediately retreated back underground.

This time, Zhao Hai miscalculated. The First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords has a more powerful spiritual force after his promotion. Even if Zhao Hai drilled underground, the First Brother could still feel Zhao Hai's position. Sword qi after sword qi began shooting down towards Zhao Hai.

The ten-thousand mile chase began. Zhao Hai was chased everywhere by the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords. If not for Zhao Hai's quick speed as well as his divergent abilities, he would have been forced to hide inside the Space.

Despite being chased down by a Teleportation Stage cultivator, Zhao Hai never thought of entering the Space. He used his wits and skills to deal with the pursuit. He also used his clones multiple times and almost escaped. But in the end he didn't succeed.

What Zhao Hai didn't know was that the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords also has his own special ability. He can lock on to his enemy. Back in the thunder domain, the only reason he couldn't find the true Zhao Hai was because of the special environment of the thunder domain as well as Zhao Hai's formation. Since Zhao Hai left the thunder domain, it was almost impossible for Zhao Hai to escape the First Brother's senses.

For this reason, Zhao Hai was unable to use his clones to shake off the pursuit of the First Brother. One fled and one chased for several days. The so-called ten thousand mile chase has become a metaphor. They already traversed a distance far more than ten thousand miles.

Zhao Hai no longer knew where they were. But he was certain that they had long left the area of Lightning God Mountain.

Zhao Hai's only consolation was the presence of the nearby forest. He was able to use his wood-element divergent ability to shuttle between trees, occasionally hiding his aura from the First Brother.

Not far behind Zhao Hai, the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords was working hard. Because he couldn't find Zhao Hai's specific location, he began clearing out large swathes of forest using his sword qi.

The First Brother's appearance has become messy. His beard was no longer as orderly as before. His eyes were blood red. He looked like a madman.

And he has indeed turned into a madman. He never could have imagined that a mission they took on the side would wipe out his brothers. His last two brothers even died while he was breaking through. The two brothers died defending him. Because of this, he wants to kill Zhao Hai. He wanted to avenge his brothers.

Fortunately, the two were in a barren region. Otherwise, their chase would be seen by a lot of people. Then Zhao Hai would become famous.

Actually, the pursuit has been seen by some rogue cultivators. Barren mountains never lacked rogue cultivators looking for hidden opportunities. But seeing the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords, these rogue cultivators immediately ran away. They didn't dare linger around.

This was also a rule of survival for rogue cultivators. In the True Spirit Realm, nothing is more important than the size of one's fists. If they meet a cultivator above the Teleportation Stage and they were chasing or killing someone, what a rogue cultivator needs to do isn't to watch, help, or block the way. What rogue cultivators need to do is to run away as far as they can, as fast as they can. Otherwise, if the Teleportation Stage cultivator was in a bad mood and started killing others, then rogue cultivators would die in vain, and nobody would avenge them.

Although Zhao Hai was traversing the forest, his speed was very fast. Despite his speed, he was still unable to shake off the chase of the First Brother. Seeing the pursuer getting closer and closer, Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown.

At this time, Zhao Hai suddenly felt his vision becoming empty. He looked ahead and found that he had reached the end of a cliff. He turned his head and saw the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords getting closer and closer to him.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and directly jumped off the cliff. While in mid-air, he waved his hand and released the Nine-winged Cloud Centipede. Zhao Hai jumped on the centipede's back as the centipede's nine pairs of wings unraveled. Then they flew away from the cliff in just one flap.

The First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords seemed to have sensed something as he flew towards the edge of the cliff. As he looked in the distance, he saw Zhao Hai flying on the back of the Nine-winged Cloud Centipede.

The First Brother's expression changed. He quickly chased after the centipede. It didn't take long before they ran out of the valley.

Seeing that the First Brother was still chasing after him, Zhao Hai coldly snorted and flipped his hand, taking a long gun out. This gun was made in the form of a sniper rifle. After being upgraded to the standards of the True Spirit Realm, the strength of the rifle increased. One shot from the rifle was equivalent to an all-out attack of a Clone-stage cultivator.

Zhao Hai didn't intend to use the rifle, but he had no other choice. He doesn't want to expose the Space. There are only a few items inside the Space that he could use. The other party wanted his life, and it was clear that Zhao Hai couldn't fight in close range. Therefore, Zhao Hai took the sniper rifle out.

Zhao Hai didn't only take the rifle out, he also released his four clones. Then he released more Nine-winged Cloud Centipedes for the clones to ride on. Each clone had their own rifle. Five people carrying sniper rifles rode on their own Nine-winged Cloud Centipede. At the same time, they aimed their rifles at the First Brother and fired.

The First Senior Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords felt very unhappy. He didn't expect Zhao Hai would use such moves to get rid of him. The Nine-winged Cloud Centipedes weren't slow. Although he could now fly after breaking through, he has yet to stabilize his cultivation. His speed wasn't that fast, and it was impossible for him to catch up to the centipedes. In this case, he couldn't catch up to Zhao Hai.

The First Brother has his own artifact. But he couldn't use his artifact at this time. This was because his distance from Zhao Hai was too far.

Right, the distance between Zhao Hai and the First Brother was quite big. Zhao Hai was at least ten kilometers away. At this distance, it was impossible for any artifact to pose a threat to Zhao Hai.

However, Zhao Hai's sniper rifle had a range of more than 10 kilometers. In other words, Zhao Hai could hit back while the First Brother could not.

The battle between the two shifted from the ground to the sky. But this time, the positions between the defender and the aggressor changed. Although Zhao Hai looked as if he was fleeing, he was now the one attacking. Meanwhile, while the First Senior Brother was chasing, he was also defending against Zhao Hai's attacks.

This battle was seen by countless people. Now, several sects in the True Spirit Realm knew that there was a Teleportation Stage cultivator chasing down another cultivator. And the two were fighting in the air.

A day passed and the two were still fighting in the air. Their battle attracted a lot of people. Now, sects began sending inner disciples to watch the battle. Among these people were disciples from the Tyrant Blade Sect. However, the disciples from the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't make a move.

The appearance of the Tyrant Blade Sect's disciples made the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords aware that it was impossible for him to kill Zhao Hai. Although the disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't take action, this doesn't mean that they would leave Zhao Hai to die. The Tyrant Blade Sect was famous for their unity. Zhao Hai's identity might be hidden, but if he really encountered fatal danger, the disciples of the sect would immediately make a move.

But there was an issue. The decision to stop the battle was no longer in the hands of the First Brother, but in the hands of Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai and his clones were now pestering the First Brother using the rifle. Even if he wanted to leave, then he would have to see if Zhao Hai would agree.

Dogfight, an endless dogfight entangled the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords. This made the First Brother crazy and helpless. He began to regret chasing Zhao Hai down. Now he had fallen to



this point. He was a Teleportation Stage cultivator that would be humiliated by Zhao Hai. It was too shameful.

To be honest, Zhao Hai was also not feeling good. This was because too many people were watching the fight. All of them were experts in their own right. He felt that he was like a monkey playing tricks in front of an audience. This made him unhappy.

#### Chapter 2069: Returning to the Sect

Zhao Hai and the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords fought in the air for three days. The battle between the two has attracted the attention of hundreds of people. Among these were cultivators from the Sword Hegemon Sect and the Matchless Sword School.

Seeing the people from the Matchless Sword School arriving, Zhao Hai knew that his battle with the First Brother could no longer bear results. It was no longer the Tyrant Blade Sect preventing Zhao Hai from being dealt with, there was now the Matchless Sword School ensuring the survival of the First Brother. This was no longer a fight for life and death.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai waved his hand, receiving his clones as well as the Nine-winged Cloud Centipedes. He gave the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords a cold look as he said, "You, listen. You came out to hunt me down. It is my right to kill you. We've already performed for everyone for three days. I don't want to be a monkey anymore. We'll settle this grudge in the future."

Seeing Zhao Hai stop, the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords let out a long breath. But upon hearing Zhao Hai's words, he couldn't help but grit his teeth. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Alright, then I'll wait. When that time comes, I'll tear you to shreds."

Zhao Hai sneered, "You want to tear me to shreds? I already heard that a lot of times, you won't be the one who'll succeed." After saying that, Zhao Hai patted his Nine-winged Cloud Centipede and then flew away. He no longer cared about the enemy.

The First Brother looked at Zhao Hai's back with clenched teeth. But he couldn't do anything. It was just like Zhao Hai said. If the Matchless Sword School didn't arrive, he would have suffered even more. He had been fighting Zhao Hai for three straight days. He was flying in the air on his own throughout the

fight while Zhao Hai was riding on his mount. Moreover, Zhao Hai's weapon didn't use spiritual qi. This was Zhao Hai's advantage. In this case, Zhao Hai was able to drag the fight for a long time.

Zhao Hai didn't fly far before he met several people flying in the air. All of these people were at the Teleportation Stage. But from their appearance, they should be from the Tyrant Blade Sect. Zhao Hai also met some of these people. One of them was an inner disciple of the sect surnamed Li, his full name was Li Hao.

Since he saw someone he knew, Zhao Hai didn't attack them. He allowed them to get close to him.

Once the group was near, Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards Li Hao and said, "I have seen Senior Brother Li."

Li Hao also cupped his fist towards Zhao Hai. Then he laughed and said, "Brother, you're really something. Hahaha. You're able to play around with a Teleportation Stage cultivator while in the Clone Stage. Moreover, you almost dealt with him. Too grand, too grand! However, you really made a lot of noise this time. The Sect Master ordered an end to your trial. You can go back to the sect. You have to return to the sect within three days."

Hearing Li Hao, Zhao Hai stared. Then he asked, "Three days? Why? I still want to take a look at other places."

Looking at Zhao Hai's expression, Li Hai couldn't help but laugh, "This is the Sect Master's order. Let's go back."

Zhao Hai complied. Then he looked at the others and said, "Senior Brothers, come ride my beast. You flew by yourselves. The sect is still some distance away."

Zhao Hai didn't speak wrongly. Their location was indeed quite far from the Tyrant Blade Sect. And they have penetrated into the territory of the Butterfly Sect. This was also because Zhao Hai was controlling his path, turning in circles. Otherwise, in these three days, he and the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords would have flown far away.

Li Hao and the others didn't reject Zhao Hai's invitation. To be honest, even for a Teleportation Stage cultivator, flying in the air for a long time was very exhausting. If the First Brother of the Peculiar Seven-star Swords continued to attack Zhao Hai, he would have become exhausted eventually.

Although there were small conflicts between the Tyrant Blade Sect and the Butterfly Sect in the border, all of those were minor conflicts. The two sides seem to treat the border as a training area. They would send disciples from both sides to conduct trials at the border. The two sects would never go into a large-scale conflict.

Because of this, Zhao Hai and the others didn't encounter any danger when returning to the Tyrant Blade Sect. It must be known that there were more than a dozen disciples who came to pick Zhao Hai up. All of them were at least at the Teleportation Stage. Even mortal enemies of the Tyrant Blade Sect like the Sword Hegemon Sect and the Imperial Beast Sect wouldn't dare make a move on them. If they took action and failed, then it would cause a huge conflict. Therefore, Zhao Hai's return went very smoothly.

When Zhao Hai returned to the sect, he didn't immediately go to Lower Earth Mountain. Instead, he went to Heaven Slashing Peak to see the Sect Master. This was Zhao Hai's first time going to Heaven Slashing Palace.

Zhao Hai followed Li Hao into Heaven Slashing Peak. When he reached the door, Li Hao cupped his fist and said, "Senior Brothers, please help me to report. Li Hao has brought Zhao Hai to see the Sect Master."

One of the two cultivators nodded and said, "Junior Brother, please wait." After that, he pushed the door open and walked inside. After a while, he walked out and said, "Junior Brothers, you can go in." After the two gave a salute to the cultivator, they entered Heaven Slashing Palace.

Once inside, the two immediately cupped their fists and bowed, "Li Hao (Zhao Hai), has seen the Sect Master."

The Sect Master nodded, then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, you've caused quite a bit of trouble outside. And this is only your first time going out. Will you get restless if you don't cause trouble?"

Zhao Hai stared at the Sect Master, he didn't know what to say. Seeing this, the Sect Master laughed and said, "You don't have to be nervous. You did quite a good job. And you didn't lose face for the Tyrant Blade Sect. But now the sects outside are looking at you with red eyes. They want to kill you. You shouldn't leave the sect for a long time. Behave and cultivate well."

Zhao Hai replied, "Yes. I have received the Sect Master's order."

The Sect Master nodded, then he looked at Li Hao and said, "Li Hao, how is the trip back? Did someone bother you?"

Li Hai replied, "Replying to the Sect Master, the return was very smooth. Nobody dared to cause any trouble."

The Sect Master nodded, "Alright. You can return." The two nodded and then gave the Sect Master a salute before turning around and leaving. Zhao Hai didn't understand why the Sect Master called him. Is it just to speak a few words?

What Zhao Hai didn't know was that the Sect Master called him over because he just wanted to see him. Even since arriving at the sect, Zhao Hai had done a lot of great things. And yet, the Sect Master hasn't seen him until now. This caused the Sect Master to be curious. He wanted to see what kind of person Zhao Hai is.

Although Zhao Hai was confused, he didn't think too deeply into it. He also didn't mind staying in the sect for a long time. Zhao Hai used his portable transmission formation and directly returned to his residence in Lower Earth Mountain.

When Zhao Hai returned to his courtyard in Lower Earth Mountain, he saw Laura and the others in the training ground looking at Qiu Tie practicing martial arts. Qiu Tie was now practicing his punches. To be honest, Qiu Tie's punches have been practiced very well. Unlike Zhao Hai who could directly communicate with his techniques, Qiu Tie can only practice his punches to this extent; which was already very good. Not to mention he was only a few years old.

Zhao Hai made a rough calculation. Qiu Tie's boxing should have reached major mastery. If he was placed in a sect, he would have been labeled as a heavenly genius. Naturally, this was only referring to his punching technique. As for his cultivation, he wasn't a genius.

Qiu Tie's innate talent was ordinary. Zhao Hai already used plenty of precious medicine for Qiu Tie to reach his current stage. If other talents used these medicines, they would have already reached the Clone Stage.

Despite this, Zhao Hai was very satisfied with Qiu Tie's performance. Qiu Tie wasn't a cultivation genius, but he's very diligent. If not for his hard work, he wouldn't have reached his current stage. This was also Zhao Hai's proudest part of Qiu Tie.

At this time, Laura and the others noticed Zhao Hai. They immediately surrounded him. Qiu Tie also stopped and ran towards Zhao Hai. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, we heard the news. We thought you would return a few days ago."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "It hasn't been easy. That guy from the Matchless Sword School isn't easy to deal with. Haha. Unfortunately, people from his sect arrived, so I can't deal with him. I'm just afraid he will bring me more trouble in the future."

Laura smiled faintly and said, "Since he failed to deal with you, he won't have another chance in the future. Brother Hai, go meet the old masters." Zhao Hai nodded. He patted Qiu Tie's head and said, "Little Tie's punches are already very good. I think it's time to move to the next step of the training. Haha. Little Tie, you'll be learning advanced-level fist techniques."

Unexpectedly, Qiu Tie shook his head and said, "Young Master, I don't want to learn fist techniques. The two elders told me that you learned blade techniques and reached the highest level. I want to be like the Young Master."

Hearing Qiu Tie, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh. Then he said, "Alright, then return to practicing. You should know that if you do this, it will delay your cultivation speed. You're still laying down foundations. It won't be good if you're late."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Qiu Tie nodded although he couldn't understand. He doesn't know that not everyone can be like Zhao Hai. It's almost impossible for someone to reach the highest level in their techniques. If Qiu Tie pursued perfection, then he would only delay his cultivation.

At this time, the Yin Elder's voice was heard, "Little Hai, you're back."

Zhao Hai quickly turned his head to look and saw the Yin-Yang Elders walking in. He immediately cupped his fist and bowed, "Disciple Zhao Hai has seen Masters."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "Alright, get up. Let's go inside and talk. You really caused quite a bit of trouble this time. I want to hear what happened." Zhao Hai nodded and invited the two elders inside the living room. After Meg brought tea, Zhao Hai described his adventure to the Yin-Yang Elders.

As they listened, a gloomy expression appeared on the Yin Elder's face. Then he said, "So you were targeted by the Imperial Beast Sect and the Sword Hegemon Sect? And in our territory?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "The Matchless Sword School appeared later. But six of them have been dealt with by me. There's another one who broke through to the Teleportation Stage."

The Yin Elder coldly snorted and said, "They're getting more and more rampant. They really think that we're dried fish. It seems like if we don't give them a tough shake, they'll forget what kind of sect we are. Don't worry, we won't let them off."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Master, don't worry about this. I'll deal with this matter. When the time comes, I won't let them off. I'll clean them all up."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Elder stared, then he couldn't help but laugh, "Alright, you're truly a disciple of the Yin Yang Fiends of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Since your heart is settled, we'll leave them to you."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Thank you very much, Master."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "Now that you're back, focus on your cultivation. Your present strength is too low. If you meet an expert, you will be in danger."

"This time, you went up against the Seven-star Swords of the Matchless Sword School. All of them are Earth Monarchs. The one who broke through is called Lu Sheng, nicknamed Heaven Seeing Sword. He's particularly hard to deal with and is known to be ruthless. The seven brothers were caught off-guard because of the thunder domain. Additionally, they don't know much about your abilities. As for Lu

Sheng, he just broke through to the Teleportation Stage. He has yet to stabilize his cultivation. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been troubled by your artifact."

"You survived due to luck. So you need to enhance your strength as soon as you can."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I understand. Master can rest assured."

The Yin Elder added, "Little Hai, your strength isn't bad. Moreover, your cloning technique is very good. With your clones helping you, you would be able to cultivate fast. However, don't rush. You need to consolidate your strength."

Zhao Hai gave a nod, "Master can rest assured. I'll stabilize my cultivation." To be honest, listening to the Yin Elder, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh. His cloning technique was truly amazing. It was far beyond what he expected.

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You're a genius of the blade. Your current skill is enough for you to use. Don't be too greedy. Fuse your current blade techniques. At the very least, fuse one element of blade techniques. You want to have no hesitation when attacking or defending. This will be your goal for now."

## Chapter 2070: Three Years

### Demon Blade Zhao Hai!

This was a nickname that Zhao Hai obtained. After the battle between Zhao Hai and Lu Sheng, Zhao Hai's achievements were dug up by the Great Sects of the True Spirit Realm. Even Zhao Hai's actions in the Soaring Dragon Realm were becoming known. People became aware that Zhao Hai was the one who destroyed the Osmanthus Crystal Realm.

Zhao Hai has been in the True Spirit Realm for a short time, yet he already caused a sensation. He even caused friction with several Great Sects. The people from the True Spirit Realm could still vividly recall the battle. They thought that it was a core disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. But in fact it was Zhao Hai.

Now, the Great Sects of the True Spirit Realm understood why the Yin-Yang Elders received Zhao Hai as their disciple. The killing aura of the two elders was very thick, but Zhao Hai should be thicker. It was no problem for Zhao Hai to get close to the two elders.

This realization was more prominent in the Tyrant Blade Sect. In the past, people in the sect never understood why Zhao Hai was so favored by the sect. Not only did he become the disciple of the Yin-Yang Elders, he also obtained his own peak in the Lower Earth Mountains. Now everyone understood, Zhao Hai was the ruthless person who eliminated an entire realm back in the Soaring Dragon Realm.

To be honest, when they heard this information, Dao Shu and the others didn't believe it. Unlike others, Dao Shu and the others were familiar with Zhao Hai. In the minds of the Dao Brothers, Zhao Hai was a very gentle person. Although he might be a cultivation madman, he didn't look like a person who would kill a lot of people. They were confused about the news for quite some time.

The only people who weren't surprised were Lin Ling and Xiang Ying. This was because they were already aware of Zhao Hai's deeds.

Plenty of people in the sect also went to the two to ask for more information. They wanted to confirm if Zhao Hai really did it. Because this matter was already known to everyone, Lin Ling and Xiang Ying no longer hid the information. They also confirmed that the Osmanthus Crystal Realm has been destroyed by Zhao Hai.

A strange thing happened when the news was confirmed. Around Zhao Hai's peak, the number of cultivators that can be seen has drastically decreased. Cultivators who would pass the peak would take the long way and wouldn't dare fly over it.

This doesn't mean that the disciples of the sect were afraid of Zhao Hai. The disciples of the sect didn't care if Zhao Hai killed a lot of people or not. With his current strength, as well as the fact that he was on the side of the Tyrant Blade Sect, there was no reason for the other disciples to be afraid of him.

The reason the disciples took the long way around Zhao Hai's peak was because they were afraid of being influenced by Zhao Hai's killing aura. The same matter was the reason why the Yin Yang Elders stayed in a small isolated mountain. Their killing aura was too strong and would affect other people.



Inner and Outer Disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect took the long way around Zhao Hai's peak. But those who were familiar with Zhao Hai didn't avoid the mountain. They knew that nothing would happen if they got close to Zhao Hai. Moreover, if they were lucky, they might even meet the Yin Yang Elders. Getting the guidance of the two elders was beneficial to any disciple.

In the following period, Zhao Hai's face rarely appeared to the outside world. He didn't go out of the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Because of this, nobody got any news about him.

These days, Zhao Hai spent his time closing up to cultivate. Zhao Hai wanted to increase his cultivation as soon as possible.

Three years passed. All this time, Zhao Hai closed up on his own peak. Naturally, these three years weren't entirely spent on cultivation. But in these three years, Zhao Hai didn't leave his peak.

Zhao Hai spent these three years doing nothing else other than making clones. Naturally, the Yin Yang Elders were completely unaware of this matter. They thought that Zhao Hai was busy consolidating his cultivation.

Zhao Hai also found that his cloning technique wasn't without limit. He spent a year creating clones which in turn produced their own clones. But after a thousand clones were created, he could no longer make more. This meant that he could only have at most a thousand clones.

Although his cloning technique turned out to have a limit, Zhao Hai wasn't disappointed. Having a thousand clones was already an amazing feat. If he can successfully combine all thousand clones, it is equivalent to having a thousand Zhao Hais cultivating together. The total cultivation progress would be astonishing.

But doing this wasn't easy. After all, when the clone was created, they would be at the Rebirth Stage. It was necessary for the clones to reach the Clone Stage as well.

Once the clone reaches the Clone Stage, a piece of soul would need to be separated from the main body to condense the clone. Then the clone would merge with the main soul. This was very difficult, even more difficult than tearing off a piece of soul.

Zhao Hai used another two years of time to tear off bits from his soul to insert into his clones. He has yet to make his clones fuse back to his main body.

And in these three years, in addition to cultivating, Zhao Hai also worked on fusing all of his blade techniques. His progress went very smoothly. By the end of the three years, he was able to flawlessly use blade techniques of the same attribute to use in offense and defense.

This wasn't an easy thing for Zhao Hai to do. Because his proficiency with his blade techniques was higher than other people, it took longer to integrate blade techniques with each other.

Even with Zhao Hai's monstrous perception, he was still unable to fuse blade techniques of differing attributes.

Also, the matter wasn't as simple as Zhao Hai being unable to fully fuse his blade techniques. The Yin Yang Elders also didn't want Zhao Hai to succeed. This was because once Zhao Hai fused different attributes together, other people would immediately know that Zhao Hai had an Innate Dao Body. When the time comes, other sects would do their best to kill him.

Zhao Hai destroying the Osmanthus Crystal Realm could be ignored. After all, the Osmanthus Crystal Realm wouldn't affect the True Spirit Realm. Even the Sword Hegemon Sect wouldn't bother sending people to kill Zhao Hai to avenge the Osmanthus Crystal Realm. The realm was merely a subordinate realm of the sect. And now that the realm has been destroyed, it had long lost its usefulness.

But if the sects know that Zhao Hai had an Innate Dao Body. They wouldn't hesitate to send all of their strength to get rid of him. The threat of an Innate Dao Body was too big for the Great Sects. It was a physique that could change the entire dynamic of the True Spirit Realm.

This was also the reason why Zhao Hai paid attention to the blade techniques he used when he was outside. Mostly, he used earth and metal element techniques. He barely used techniques from the other attributes.

Three years wasn't a long time in the True Spirit Realm. For cultivators in the realm, a seclusion period of three years was quite short.

Because cultivators of the True Spirit Realm ate food, low-level cultivators wouldn't go into seclusion for a long time. But as long as they reached the Earth Monarch Stage, their seclusion time would begin to increase.

Earth Monarchs weren't different compared to ordinary cultivators. However, the period they needed to eat has widened. They can eat once every month or so. Also, Earth Monarchs would bring fasting pills with them during their seclusion.

Fasting pills in the True Spirit Realm weren't just medicine to stave off hunger. Fasting pills were refined using medicinal pills. Not only could the pills remove the feeling of hunger, it also provided nutrition that the body needs. Most fasting pills could provide a month's worth of nutrition.

Naturally, not everyone can eat fasting pills. Although the effects of the pill were very good, it wasn't cheap. Sects won't provide fasting pills to their disciples. They can only buy it for themselves.

If a weaker cultivator closes up and doesn't have resources to buy fasting pills, they would hire servants to help them cook food. These servants would serve food once or three times a day.

Despite this, the expenses were still huge. Because of this, weaker cultivators of the True Spirit Realm didn't seclude for a long time. They would instead seclude in a way where they don't see outsiders and won't have contact with the outside world.

Zhao Hai's seclusion was the second type. He would eat his daily meals but wouldn't go outside. Neither did he do his duties. He stayed inside to cultivate.

In these three years, what shocked the Tyrant Blade Sect's disciples wasn't Zhao Hai, but the field that he planted. During this period, the entire field became fully functional. The hallucination flowers, man-eating forests as well as the Sky-reaching vines have grown up. Now, before getting the antidote that Zhao Hai provides, even Teleportation Stage cultivators couldn't easily cross Zhao Hai's field. It doesn't matter if they entered by ground or by air.

It wasn't only the field's defenses that matured. The bread trees, bamboo rice, and the various vegetables have reached their peak growth. These plants became Zhao Hai's main source of income. The low-level medicinal plants alone yielded Zhao Hai plenty of spirit stones. By this point, Zhao Hai could be considered as the wealthiest inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Such an income would make people's eyes red, but they couldn't make a move. This was because the field was a barren land that Zhao Hai took responsibility for. It was a place nobody wanted. Zhao Hai worked hard to develop it to what it became. These people could only stare at the profitable field with envious gazes.