

World 2091

Chapter 2091: Conquering the Enemy with Throwing Knives

Hu Jilong hasn't seen Zhao Hai with a throwing knife before. He hasn't even heard of Zhao Hai using throwing knives. Moreover, people using throwing knives wouldn't have so many throwing knives like Zhao Hai. One should know that using throwing knives is a technical skill. It needed wrist strength, arm strength, and eye coordination. It was a high-level skill. Most importantly, throwing knives were hidden weapons. They could only be used during opportune times.

Hidden weapons were different from ordinary weapons. Hidden weapons were used for sneak attacks. They weren't used to attack regularly. It would be exceedingly difficult to hit an enemy with a throwing knife out in the open. Therefore, it was more suited to be used as a hidden weapon. It was better for the target to be unaware of the throwing knife's presence.

Although a cultivator's body was powerful compared to mortals, this doesn't mean that they can take out so many throwing knives all out at once. Even if the cultivator's body were capable, utilizing throwing knives in this way could only lead to two outcomes; either they kill the enemy, or they would be killed. There was no other possibility.

But now, Zhao Hai took out so many throwing knives at one time. In Hu Jilong's eyes, this was Zhao Hai showing contempt towards him. How could he just endure it?

Thinking of this, Hu Jilong looked at Zhao Hai with resentment. Then he took out his butterfly knife and began to attack Zhao Hai.

Seeing Hu Jilong's actions, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Let's see how you cope with my throwing knives. Come." As he said that, eight throwing knives fanned out of his hand.

Hu Jilong stared at Zhao Hai and then his complexion changed. Although he was very arrogant, he wasn't stupid. He has enough vision to see people, especially those who specialize in hidden weapons. So, he knew that Zhao Hai's action of fanning his knives was a show of ability. This meant that Zhao Hai was definitely a master of using throwing knives.

Being someone who used hidden weapons, Hu Jilong could see a person's hidden weapon mastery just by sight alone. And from what he could see, Zhao Hai's method of holding his hidden weapon was an indication of his deep skill.

Hu Jilong removed his disdain towards Zhao Hai. Then he started to collect himself. Zhao Hai looked at Hu Jilong's appearance and said, "I'm making my move."

Hu Jilong coldly snorted. Just as he was about to say something, he saw Zhao Hai raise both of his hands, then eight throwing knives shot towards him. At this time, Hu Jilong was already holding his butterfly blade. Just as Zhao Hai imagined, Hu Jilong's butterfly blade was more slender compared to other people's butterfly blades.

Hu Jilong quickly waved his butterfly blade in front of him, quickly knocking all of Zhao Hai's throwing knives away. But this wasn't the end. Just as Hu Jilong defended against Zhao Hai's eight throwing knives, he found more throwing knives flying towards him.

The audience below the stage were shocked. They discovered that they could no longer see Zhao Hai's arms. Throwing knife after throwing knife were disappearing in front of their eyes. On the other side of the stage, Hu Jilong was surrounded by a layer of throwing knives.

It was at this time that Zhao Hai's throwing knives changed. The audience stared at the throwing knives. They weren't sure if they saw a couple of throwing knives turning in the air.

Hu Jilong didn't have time to think too much. He only knew that he needed to wave his butterfly blade. He knew that the moment he stops, he would be hit by Zhao Hai's throwing knives.

While he was defending, Hu Jilong suddenly felt a cold light on his left and right side. Then two throwing knives shot towards him from the sides. Hu Jilong was startled. It was clear that Zhao Hai was in front of him. He believed that as long as he was in front, he would be safe. He wasn't prepared to deal with throwing knives coming from his sides.

This wasn't an easy matter. Hu Jilong could block the throwing knives on his left and right. But this would leave his front open.

All of a sudden, Hu Jilong felt a pain on his left shoulder. And he felt his neck turn cold. Hu Jilong was shocked. But at the same time, he found that all of the throwing knives were gone and there were no more throwing knives shooting towards him. Hu Jilong couldn't help but sigh with relief. But before he had time to check his injuries, he heard the referee's voice, "Tyrant Blade Sect's Zhao Hai wins!"

Hearing this, Hu Jilong was stunned. Then he looked at his shoulder and saw that there were two throwing knives sticking out. The two throwing knives were almost stuck to each other. And the location they stabbed at was exactly where Li Fei was hit. At the same time, he felt a little pain in his neck. He reached out and there was a trace of blood.

Hu Jilong knew that Zhao Hai showed mercy. But this didn't make him grateful. On the contrary, he thought that he had been humiliated. He looked at Zhao Hai and coldly snorted, "Don't be proud. I'll remember this."

Zhao Hai looked at Hu Jilong and shook his head. He didn't say anything and waved his hand. All throwing knives on the stage were received. Then he jumped down without even sparing Hu Jilong a look.

The people below the stage looked at Hu Jilong with even more disdain. Part of the reason was because he poisoned Li Fei, another part was because of his present performance.

Everyone in the audience understood that Zhao Hai had shown mercy, but Hu Jilong doesn't know how to be grateful. Instead, he spoke ill of Zhao Hai. In the eyes of everyone, Hu Jilong's attitude was foul.

Cultivators often look at strength and rarely consider morals. If you had good moral character but you were weak, then you would be looked down on. But one must still know how to be grateful. Hu Jilong attacked a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple using a poisoned throwing knife. Although Zhao Hai managed to hit Hu Jilong with twice as much throwing knives, he didn't use poison. Moreover, he even spared Hu Jilong's life. Despite this, Hu Jilong wasn't grateful. There was no need to form a huge enmity with Zhao Hai. This performance was indeed disappointing.

People understood why Zhao Hai left the stage without doing anything. Zhao Hai disdained speaking to Hu Jilong. In Zhao Hai's eyes, Hu Jilong wasn't worth interacting with.

Seeing Zhao Hai's attitude towards Hu Jilong and contrasting it with how he interacted with Chen Rufeng, everyone understood what happened. Although Hu Jilong was quite strong, which was proven by the fact that he reached the seventh round, he was still far behind Zhao Hai in terms of temperament.

Those who came to watch the competition weren't novices. They knew that temperament was also important for a cultivator's path. If a cultivator doesn't have a good attitude, then they would become impatient if they were to meet a wall. They might even develop a heart's demon and turn crazy. It was clear that Hu Jilong was this kind of person.

The people under the stage quickly dispersed. They were waiting for the upcoming round. Before long, the eighth round began. This time, Zhao Hai's opponent was from the Divine Fist Sect. The Divine Fist Sect was special since it was a sect purely for Body Cultivation. The strength of its disciples was very high, which gained it the number one body cultivator sect in the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai's opponent was different from ordinary body cultivators. Most body cultivators would have majestic, sculpted bodies, giving people the feeling of a towering mountain. But the person in front of Zhao Hai wasn't tall. His height was at most 1.8 meters. His figure was also a little thin. His skin was dark, and his eyes didn't have any sparkle in it.

Despite this, Zhao Hai could sense the danger coming out of this person. Although he didn't exhibit any aura as he stood in place, he gave out a dangerous feeling, like a sword inside a sheath. He might not show a murderous aura, but he gave people the impression that he could kill.

Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards his opponent and said, "Tyrant Blade Sect, Zhao Hai."

The other person also cupped his fist and said, "Divine Fist Sect, Liu Zong." After he said that, he moved his fists up and gestured towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also pulled his blade out and observed his opponent. He saw Liu Zong's previous battles. It was because of this that Zhao Hai was careful in dealing with him. The strength that Liu Zong showed was terrifying. Liu Zong's previous opponents didn't last more than fifty moves. In other words, Liu Zong defeated his opponents in less than 50 moves.

Fifty moves might sound a lot, but to cultivator battles, it wasn't much. Fifty moves would be exchanged in merely a blink of an eye. At most, fifty moves wouldn't last 10 minutes. Moreover, Liu Zong was also one of the ranked competitors in the competition, he was ranked even higher than Chen Rufeng.

The strong battles the strong. By this point, the competitors that would battle were the top geniuses of their generation. Since Zhao Hai was part of this group, how could he be a simple character? In addition

to his battle against Chen Rufeng, Zhao Hai didn't let his battles go beyond 15 minutes. Now that the two met, it was a huge battle. It was enough to attract everyone's attention.

As Zhao Hai held his blade towards Liu Zong, the other party also looked at him. The two people didn't relax. In a battle of this caliber, a single moment of carelessness could spell doom.

The two looked at each other for five minutes. Although they haven't begun fighting, the people under the stage already felt a suffocating feeling. This was because the aura of the two combatants kept increasing. There might not be moves being exchanged, but their auras alone weren't any less impactful than an actual battle.

At this time, someone heard a loud sound. The people below the stage knew that it was time to decide who wins the battle. Zhao Hai and Liu Zong seemed to become bears who suddenly awakened from hibernation. They both roared and rushed towards each other. The blade in Zhao Hai's hand flashed as a bunch of blade light flew towards Liu Zong. Meanwhile, Liu Zong's fist danced with fist light that shot towards Zhao Hai.

Chapter 2092: Knocked Off the Stage

Boom!

With a loud bang, Zhao Hai and Liu Zong retreated to their original positions. But this time, Zhao Hai had a fist mark on his shoulder while Liu Zong's clothes had a cut of a blade.

The two didn't pay attention to the wound on their bodies. They roared once more as they charged towards one another. Blade light and fist light clashed once more, but with more intensity. The stage began to shake.

In their previous battles, Zhao Hai and Chen Rufeng were fighting with speed. There were no heavy blows exchanged. But this time it was different. Zhao Hai's opponent was a body cultivator. The power behind their blows were large, so the effect was also resounding.

In the beginning, Liu Zong didn't really take Zhao Hai's attack seriously. He was a body cultivator with amazing defense. He hit Zhao Hai with his punch while allowing Zhao Hai to hit him. He thought that

Zhao Hai's attack wouldn't have as much force behind it. He believed that his injury wouldn't be as heavy as Zhao Hai's injury.

But reality soon proved him wrong. Zhao Hai's defense wasn't any weaker than him. Moreover, Zhao Hai's attack wasn't worse than him. Zhao Hai's attack might even be stronger.

As soon as he realized this, Liu Zong couldn't help but curse secretly. He understood that Zhao Hai was also a body cultivator. If you're a body cultivator, then why practice the blade? What a waste. But in the end, Liu Zong can't do anything other than hold on.

The two battled for more than 20 minutes. Zhao Hai was hit with ten of Liu Zong's fists while Liu Zong was hit by Zhao Hai's blade 12 times. Naturally, Zhao Hai didn't use 100% of his blade skills.

After fighting for 20 minutes, the two separated. Liu Zong looked at Zhao Hai and bitterly smiled. Then he put his fists down. Zhao Hai also put his blade away. Liu Zong cupped his fist and said, "Mister Zhao Hai has superior skills. This Liu Zong is inadequate. I lost."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "You let me win. I also have the weapon advantage. If you had a weapon, this match might have lasted longer."

Liu Zong replied, "It seems like I must study weapons as well." Then he cupped his fist once more before jumping down the arena and leaving.

Zhao Hai also smiled and jumped down. By this time, the audience was in an uproar. The fist marks on Zhao Hai's body were still there, as well as the blade marks on Liu Zong's clothes. People could see that they were evenly matched, it can even be said that Liu Zong had the upper hand. A punch gave more contact damage than a slash. Moreover, a body cultivator was stronger than ordinary cultivators. In the eyes of the audience, the one who should have won was Liu Zong. So why did he admit defeat?

While everyone was confused, the referee said, "Settle down. This battle belongs to Zhao Hai."

Everyone looked at the referee, wanting to hear an explanation. The referee looked at everyone and then smiled bitterly as he said, "Zhao Hai should also be a body cultivator. His attacks aren't weaker than Li Zong's. With Zhao Hai hitting more attacks than Liu Zong, he wins the battle."

As soon as they heard this, the audience was shocked. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to be a body cultivator as well. Body cultivators could practice the blade to such a degree? This is astonishing.

This information was immediately sent to the various sects. At the same time, the ninth round of the competition began. This time, there were fewer people participating. Including Zhao Hai, there were only four people left. There was one body cultivator, two sword cultivators, and Zhao Hai.

The body cultivator came from the Hundred Beast Sect. The Hundred Beast Sect wasn't the same as the Imperial Sect. The sect imitates the lifestyles of multiple beasts. This sect was filled with madmen. To cultivate, they practiced in places infested with beasts. Some of them were even accepted by the beasts and treated as their own kind.

Due to their nature, nobody in the True Spirit Realm dared to mess with disciples of the Hundred Beasts Sect. Living with beasts for many years, they had developed a trace of bestial nature. If they were messed with, they would be like startled beasts. They would fight with their lives on the line. And this doesn't include the fact that their aura carried a heavy nature. Some people simply can't endure being in their presence.

The two sword cultivators were also amazing. One of them was from the Matchless Sword School. The other was from an even better sect. It was a cultivator from the Sword Faith Sect, the peak sword sect of the True Spirit Realm.

Although Zhao Hai had some conflict with the Matchless Sword School, he has to admit that it had a great sword heritage. As for the Sword Faith Sect, it claimed to be the peak sword sect in the True Spirit Realm. This title wasn't made from nothing, they really did have the capital to claim this title. They're a Great Sect on the same level as the Top Purity Sect.

To be honest, although there were 81 Great Sects in the True Spirit Realm, there was a disparity between each sect. If they were ranked, the Sword Faith Sect and the Top Purity Sect would rank among the top five. Meanwhile, the Tyrant Blade Sect would only be ranked among the top sixty. This showed the gap between each sect.

It can be said that Zhao Hai's progress in the competition was a huge surprise. He was a dark horse.

But when people thought about Zhao Hai's trajectory, they knew that the opponents that he went up against weren't weak. All of them weren't easy to deal with. There was Liu Zong and Chen Rufeng, neither of them couldn't be ignored.

After the draw, Zhao Hai's opponent was interesting. It was a grudge match against a disciple of the Matchless Sword School. Zhao Hai smiled. He didn't know what to say. He fought three of his enemies on the stage. He didn't know if it was arranged by someone or just a coincidence.

Zhao Hai stood on the stage and looked at the cultivator opposite him. The cultivator wore sky blue warrior clothing. A sword was on his back. Compared to normal swords, this sword was a foot longer. As soon as he saw this sword, Zhao Hai knew that his opponent's sword technique must be special. Otherwise, his sword wouldn't be like this.

Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the cultivator, then he smiled faintly and said, "Tyrant Blade Sect, Zhao Hai."

The other person didn't return the courtesy. Instead, he glared at Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, I know you. You took advantage when Senior Brother Lu Sheng just broke through, and his realm is still unstable. You're the clown who escaped with his life. I didn't expect such a clown to become famous because of this matter. Meeting me today is your bad luck. I will make everyone aware that a clown is still a clown in the end."

Zhao Hai wasn't angered by what this cultivator said. Instead, he gave a faint smile and said, "I gave you my name, but you didn't tell me yours. If you weren't looking down on me, then that means you are being impolite. The matter between Lu Sheng and me isn't your business. We're competing right now. If you want to embarrass me, then make sure that you can be me. Otherwise, you're just talking trash!"

Hearing Zhao Hai, the expression on the Matchless Sword School's disciple changed. He coldly snorted and said, "You're good with words. Just because you have a grudge with Senior Brother Lu Sheng, you're not worth learning my name. Now die!"

After he said that, the disciple of the Matchless Sword School swiped his blade. Because his sword was too long, he couldn't directly pull it out from its scabbard. Therefore, his scabbard was designed specially so that it could open from the side.

Zhao Hai chuckled and then waved his hand. Instead of a normal blade, what Zhao Hai took out was his large glaive.

Seeing the glaive in Zhao Hai's hand, the Matchless Sword School disciple stared. Then his complexion changed. Zhao Hai had been using a blade before, so this was where the research was focused. The countermeasures made against Zhao Hai were also done with his blade in mind. Now that Zhao Hai changed his weapon, all these plans became useless.

Zhao Hai sneered at his opponent. Then he waved his glaive and said, "Kill!" A long blade light began flying towards the other person.

The Matchless Sword School disciple hastily raised his sword. He wanted to use his sword to restrain Zhao Hai's blade. But since Zhao Hai changed to a glaive, the sword could no longer deal with it as easily. In the end, he could only lift his sword to block the blade.

But it didn't take long before he discovered his mistake. Zhao Hai's glaive had thunder-like power. Immense strength was delivered with every blow of Zhao Hai's glaive. The Matchless Sword School disciple couldn't help but take several steps back.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai laughed. He began sending attack after attack, suppressing the Matchless Sword School's disciple. He didn't even have an opportunity to strike back.

A person who had exquisite sword skills was actually suppressed by Zhao Hai's barbaric attacks. He couldn't even use his techniques properly. Nobody from the audience expected this to happen.

The two fought for more than fifty moves. Every slash of Zhao Hai's glaive caused his opponent to take several steps back. Before long, Zhao Hai's opponent discovered that he had reached the edge of the stage. One step back and he would be thrown out. After another attack from Zhao Hai, his opponent stepped into the air and fell back. However, he was still able to react quickly, stabbing his sword into the stage. He knew very well that as soon as he fell off, he would lose the fight.

But just as the Matchless Sword School's disciple inserted his sword into the stage, Zhao Hai's glaive attack arrived. This time, Zhao Hai didn't attack his opponent. Instead, he slashed at the stage, carving out a huge chunk including the part where the sword was inserted. Because of the huge force it took to slash the stage, Zhao Hai's body was also met with an equally strong force.

This was where Zhao Hai's strength played a role. Although there was a huge force coming towards him, Zhao Hai's feet remained firmly on the ground. It was as if he had taken root on the stage.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and slapped his opponent's body, directly kicking them out of the arena.

Chapter 2093: Revealing Skill

Zhao Hai didn't use much of his strength this time. He just slapped his opponent off the stage. Zhao Hai's opponent turned over and stood up, looking at Zhao Hai with a fiery gaze. If gazes could kill, Zhao Hai would have died 100 thousand times.

Zhao Hai looked at his opponent and said, "Thanks for letting me win." The enemy coldly snorted as he turned around and left. But his voice was still heard, "Zhao Hai remember this, my name is Chang Le. You'll be seeing me sooner or later."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'll be waiting." Then he turned his head towards the other arena. He saw a cultivator who had his sword raised towards the throat of the Hundred Beast Sect Cultivator. It seems like the winner has been decided as well.

Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the other cultivator along with a smile on his face. On the other hand, the other victor looked at the glaive in Zhao Hai's hand, his eyes had a pondering look.

Zhao Hai didn't mind and received his glaive, but he didn't leave the stage. He waited for the next round to start. In his next battle, Zhao Hai would be fighting against the Sword Faith Sect disciple to compete for the first position.

By this point, there was no need for an announcement. Everyone knows that Zhao Hai would fight the disciple of the Sword Faith Sect. At this time, the referee said, "The last battle for the Clone Stage, Zhao Hai of the Tyrant Blade Sect will fight Pang Feihu of the Sword Faith Sect!" The venue for the final battle was arena eight. Zhao Hai and Pang Feihu were stunned. This was because one of them was on arena ten while the other was on arena six. Neither of them was in arena eight.

However, the two didn't care. They immediately jumped to arena 8. The referee was already waiting for them. Seeing the two arrive, the referee nodded.

The two combatants cupped their fists towards the referee. Then Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards Pang Feihu and said, "Zhao Hai of the Tyrant Blade Sect greets Senior Brother Pang."

Pang Feihu also cupped his fist, "Pang Feihu has seen Junior Brother Zhao. I have seen your battles, you're very strong."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I have also seen Senior Brother Pang's fights, you are also very strong. Senior Brother Pang, please." Then Zhao Hai pulled his blade out.

Pang Feihu also took his own sword out. His sword was quite special. It was completely blue and beautiful. When the sword was raised its body seemed to tremble. When he saw this, Zhao Hai's expression couldn't help but sink. He found that Pang Feihu was using a soft sword. If this was the case, then Zhao Hai would need to show some skill or else he would suffer.

The two looked at each other. And almost at the same time, they roared, "Kill!" Zhao Hai wielded his blade and rushed over, Pang Feihu did the same with his sword.

Zhao Hai's blade technique unfolded, fully countering Pang Feihu's attack. He found that Pang Feihu's sword skills were formidable, higher than any swordsman he met before.

Zhao Hai estimated that Pang Feihu has reached at least the major perfection stage in his sword technique. He would be a difficult opponent to deal with.

However, because of his own attainments, Zhao Hai wasn't afraid. Zhao Hai used the Eight Gate Goldenlock Technique first. As he launched his blade technique, eight huge golden gates slowly appeared. Although the eight golden gates looked illusory, they contributed a lot to Zhao Hai's defense.

The audience below the stage were stunned when they saw the eight gates. They knew that this situation would only appear once a sword technique has reached the rebirth stage. In other words, Zhao Hai's sword technique has reached the rebirth stage. Although the eight gates looked illusory and has yet to solidify, it was still a sight that was entering the realm of rebirth, which was a very high realm.

The Eight Gates Goldenlock Technique wasn't a profound technique. In the realm, it could only be categorized as a low to mid-grade technique. But if Zhao Hai managed to cultivate it to the rebirth stage, then this meant that Zhao Hai's blade talent wasn't low.

It wasn't only the audience who were startled by Zhao Hai's display. Pang Feihu was also startled. He didn't expect Zhao Hai to be skilled enough to practice his blade to this degree. Zhao Hai has properly hidden his strength!

In the beginning, people thought that Zhao Hai was lucky or took certain opportunities to advance in the competition. In a situation where both sides had the same strength, their techniques would make the difference. Zhao Hai showed that he was at the peak of the Clone Stage, and he also displayed his formidable strength. Most importantly, he was an expert in hidden weapons as well as a body cultivator. It would be strange if he didn't reach the finals.

After Zhao Hai revealed his Eight Gates Goldenlock Technique, Pang Feihu slowed his attacks. He finally stopped after exchanging 50 moves. He smiled bitterly before jumping out of the stage. He cupped his fist towards Zhao Hai and said, "I'll admit my defeat. Junior Brother Zhao Hai's skills are formidable. You're a true genius."

Zhao Hai received his blade and then cupped his fist towards Pang Feihu. He smiled and said, "Senior Brother Pang allowed me to win. I was merely able to advance a bit. If there's a chance in the future, I will ask Senior Brother Pang for advice."

Pang Feihu smiled and said, "I'm not as skilful as you, so I won't dare. But if we have an opportunity later on, then I'd want to compare notes with Junior Brother." After saying that, he turned and left.

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned his head towards the referee. The referee seemed to be surprised by Zhao Hai's victory. But after some time, he announced, "Clone Stage Competition, the first place goes to Tyrant Blade Sect's Zhao Hai!" When the people from the Tyrant Blade Sect heard this, they immediately cheered. Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards the audience before jumping down and returning to the Tyrant Blade Sect's residence.

Although there were rewards to the competition, they would only be given once all three competitions were finished. Zhao Hai and the others don't have to do anything right now. They could only wait for the Soul Fusion Stage competition tomorrow.

Just as Zhao Hai returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect residence, a Soul Fusion Stage disciple walked over to him and said, "Junior Brother, come with me. Elder Yue wants to see you." Zhao Hai nodded. After saying goodbye to the others, he followed the disciple to Elder Yue Feng's residence.

The two quickly arrived at Yue Feng's residence. Elder Yue Feng was waiting for Zhao Hai outside. Seeing Zhao Hai, Yue Feng couldn't help but laugh, "Zhao Hai, well done. You brought prestige to the Tyrant Blade Sect. Good job."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Elder Yue is too polite. Before the competition, Masters told me that the problem is in reaching the venue, not winning the competition. My Masters already expected me to win."

Elder Yue smiled faintly. After leading Zhao Hai inside the residence, he said, "We aren't aware of your true strength, but the Yin Yang Elders might. This explains their confidence in you. However, although you've brought prestige to the sect, this also means that other sects now have their eyes on you. You might be in danger in the future if you act alone."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Elder can rest assured. I was originally planning to go out after I reached the Soul Fusion Stage. If it weren't for the competition, I would still be practicing in the sect right now."

Elder Yue laughed, "I was worried for nothing. With the Yin Yang Elders looking after you, everything will be fine. But I also heard that you're a rich man in the Tyrant Blade Sect. You won't lack resources when cultivating. But remember that cultivation is mainly based on experience. You might not need to do tasks to gain resources, there are still missions that need to be done. This will increase your experience as well as your combat strength."

Zhao Hai nodded. Elder Yue added, "Go see Li Fei. He's already awake. The sect will give your reward later."

Zhao Hai nodded with a smile, then he stood up and cupped his fist towards Elder Yue. After leaving Elder Yue's residence, Zhao Hai immediately went to Li Fei's place. There were two people taking care of Li Fei. Zhao Hai entered the room and saw Li Fei. Although he was awake, he had a look of defeat on his face. He looked like a rooster whose feathers had been plucked.

As he looked at Li Fei's appearance, Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Brother Li Fei, what happened to you? You look like a defeathered rooster. What, you were hit by a poisoned throwing knife and now you admit defeat?"

Li Fei looked at Zhao Hai, then he sighed, "Team Leader, you're here. Originally, I wanted to vent anger on your behalf. But I didn't expect to fall into that bastard's plot. I lost a lot of face. I couldn't swallow this defeat."

Zhao Hai patted his shoulder and said, "You're fine. Cultivators shouldn't be afraid of defeat. What they need to be afraid of is not being able to recover from loss. You aren't the only one that was plotted against. That kid Hu Jilong is also fooled. But that kid is stupid, he doesn't know that he was being plotted against. He's too prideful. There's no point competing with such an idiot. You should remove him from your mind. If there's a chance in the future, you can kill him if he keeps becoming our enemy. Our opponents should be people like Pang Feihu and Chen Rufeng. Someone as little as Hu Jilong isn't worth our time."

Li Fei couldn't help but stare. Then after some time, he laughed and said, "Good! How could Hu Jilong be our opponent? He's not our match."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Correct. He isn't our match. He's only a fool used by others. He can't tell the difference between light and dark. Once that kid goes back, his sect wouldn't let him off. He's finished. Even if he's a genius, he won't reach far. Hmph. The Butterfly Sect caused a lot of trouble for our Tyrant Blade Sect. When the time comes, I'll make sure to destroy them."

As soon as Li Fei and the others heard this, their expressions shook. They knew that Zhao Hai wasn't someone who made careless remarks. And with the knowledge that Zhao Hai eradicated the Osmanthus Crystal Realm, they knew that Zhao Hai's killing intent was strong. Now that he said such a thing, it might be true.

Zhao Hai was already at the Clone Stage. Additionally, he has two strong Masters behind him as well as an endless supply of resources. His future was limitless. In other words, Zhao Hai was on track to become a powerhouse of the Tyrant Blade Sect. He's bound to reach the same status as the Yin Yang Elders. Zhao Hai might not have the capital to enforce his words right now, but he might do so in the future. Therefore, his current words were extraordinary.

Li Fei looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Team Leader, you need to think twice about these matters. Dealing with the Butterfly Sect is a major decision. Although the Butterfly Sect is weaker than us, dealing with them will cause a chain reaction. If the matter isn't managed well, it might plunge the True Spirit Realm into chaos."

Hearing Li Fei, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Brother Li can rest assured. I'm not unreasonable. These kinds of things are something I say once in a while. You don't have to worry."

In truth, Zhao Hai is truly thinking about destroying the Butterfly Sect. However, he knows that he doesn't have the strength and power to do it. Therefore, he won't act unreasonably. But he believed that he would have the opportunity in the future.

Although he hadn't been in the True Spirit Realm for many years, he was paying attention to any news about Ghost Cultivators. He discovered that the activities of the Ghost Cultivators have increased in recent years. But at the same time, they became more secretive. Their activities were done in an orderly manner. And their range of activities seem to be not far from the main territory of the major sects.

Zhao Hai doesn't know if the sects have discovered this situation. The Ghost Cultivators were clearly spying on the major sects. Zhao Hai thought that it wouldn't be long before a major event happened. At that time, the world would be in chaos. If the major sects were focused on dealing with Ghost Cultivators, they wouldn't have any energy left to manage other matters. This would be the opportunity for Zhao Hai to move.

Naturally, Zhao Hai would express these thoughts. Even if he did, nobody would listen. After all, he was a relative nobody while this matter involves the entire True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai continued to chat with Li Fei and the others. When Li Fei was becoming tired, everyone returned to their own residences. They were preparing to watch tomorrow's battles.

Zhao Hai's harvests during today's fight were quite big, ignoring his battle with Hu Jilong. His action of going from fast to slow during his battle with Chen Rufeng, his attacks against a body cultivator like Liu Zong, and his fight with Pang Feihu, brought Zhao Hai a lot of inspiration. It would definitely help his cultivation.

However, Zhao Hai was more excited about tomorrow's battle. Cultivators in the Soul Fusion Stage weren't only stronger than Clone Stage Cultivators. Sects have rules stating that stronger techniques couldn't be taught to weaker disciples. Because of this, Soul Fusion Cultivators learned more advanced techniques compared to Clone Stage Cultivators. Zhao Hai wanted to see the advanced techniques of the various sects.

Chapter 2094: Disappointed

In the end, Zhao Hai was somewhat disappointed with the battles he saw. The final battle of the competition was between the disciples of the Top Purity Sect and the Sword Faith Sect. The two of them competed for the champion of the Earth Monarch division.

Although their battle was very good, Zhao Hai didn't get what he wanted. He was disappointed with the degree of skill they have shown.

The two disciples used swords. The level of their technique was high, but the extent at which they mastered it was pitifully low. From what Zhao Hai could see, they only practiced their technique to the major mastery stage. They were just below the perfection stage and very far from the rebirth stage. In just one glance, Zhao Hai could see multiple flaws in their style. This doused any interest he had in the competition.

The two people on the stage fought vigorously, but Zhao Hai shook his head inside. He found that the cultivators of the True Spirit Realm have made a mistake. They were too fond of cultivating their spiritual qi that they forgot to polish their style.

In Zhao Hai's eyes, cultivating spiritual qi was like a person improving their strength using various exercises. Spiritual qi was akin to human strength. However, strength alone doesn't represent offensive strength. If a weightlifter were to face a lightweight boxer, although the weightlifter was stronger, they wouldn't have a way to deal with the boxer.

Spiritual qi was strength, and techniques are a means to utilize this strength. Currently, there were many cultivators in the True Spirit Realm who increase their strength without thinking about how to use it.

Disappointed, Zhao Hai was feeling disappointed. Before long, the battle on the stage ended. The disciple from the Sword Faith Sect has won, making them the champion of the Earth Monarch division.

The Tyrant Blade Sect's results were very good. They have two Earth Monarch disciples who entered the top 30. For the Tyrant Blade Sect, this was a very good result.

The competition ended with the awarding ceremony. However, the ceremony was merely symbolic. It was only for other people to see those who got first place. The biggest reward for the winners would be provided by their own sects when they return.

After Zhao Hai carelessly received his prize, he returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect's residence. The Tyrant Blade Sect's delegation was currently in a celebratory mood. Everyone had a smile on their faces. This was the best result that the Tyrant Blade Sect attained in the many years that they entered the competition.

The biggest contributor for this achievement was Zhao Hai. The Tyrant Blade Sect could no longer remember when they got first in the Clone Stage to the Earth Monarch Stage.

But since the residence wasn't in the sect, everyone calmed down before long. Elder Yue decided to take everyone back to the sect the next day. Naturally, this time, there was no need for everyone to separate.

Li Fei has also recovered by this point. Even the wound on his shoulder has healed. He can follow everyone no matter what they do.

Although several days has already passed, the cultivators of the competition still couldn't forget Zhao Hai's appearance in the Clone Stage division.

If people hadn't noticed it when they arrived at Topfire Mountain, they were now clear about Zhao Hai's position among the Clone Stage cultivators of the sect. All cultivators in the Clone Stage were looking at Zhao Hai in awe. This caused Yue Feng and the others to be shocked.

It must be mentioned that those who came to the competition weren't weak. They were elites of the sect. Their future was already set to be great. In the future, their position in the sect wouldn't be low. At least half of them would become elders of the sect. They represented a certain force. Zhao Hai has now become their figurehead. If this situation continues, then Zhao Hai's status in the sect couldn't be underestimated. Naturally, this was in the premise that Zhao Hai continues to show his genius.

Regarding Zhao Hai's development, nobody in the Tyrant Blade Sect was worried. Not only was Zhao Hai a genius, he also had the best teachers as well as plenty of resources. It would be strange for such a person to stumble in their path of cultivation. In other words, Zhao Hai already has his own powerbase in preparation for the future.

Although not a lot of people in the Tyrant Blade Sect realized this, Yue Feng could already see it. To be honest, Yue Feng was very surprised. He doesn't know if Zhao Hai did this or if it was coincidence. If it was his intention, then this means that Zhao Hai's plots run very deep. If it was a coincidence, it also needed to be investigated.

Everyone rested in their residence for a day before Yue Feng brought them back to the sect. This time they used a transmission formation to return to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

After a flash of white light, Zhao Hai and the others returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect. There were already disciples waiting to cheer their return. There were also several important Elders, among them were the Yin Yang Elders. However, they were standing far away from the crowd.

This wasn't only because they wanted to be low-key. Other people cannot get in contact with them for a long time otherwise they would be affected by their killing aura.

Although Zhao Hai understood this, his complexion wasn't great. The Yin Yang Elders fought hard for the Tyrant Blade Sect to the point where their killing aura became so thick. In turn, they can't accept disciples and approach others with lower cultivation. They might be the recipient of the sect's adoration, they were also feared. To Zhao Hai, it was unfair.

Zhao Hai nodded to everyone before going to the Yin Yang Elders. Then he cupped his fist and said, "I have seen Masters. Your disciple hasn't disappointed you."

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai, then he smiled faintly and said, "Good, very good. You did very great. Naturally, I'm not talking about the competition. We expected you to win. You did a good job ensuring the safety of the Clone Stage disciples."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I just did what I was asked to. Master, I'm going to go into seclusion. I'll try breaking through to the Soul Fusion Stage."

The Yin Yang Elders knew what Zhao Hai really meant. Although the Yin Yang Elders didn't know how many clones Zhao Hai had, they were certain that he had at least two clones. Hearing Zhao Hai say this, the Yang Elder said, "Are you ready?"

There was a reason for this question. Nobody has ever had two clones before. Breaking through to the Soul Fusion Stage with more than one clone hasn't happened before.

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes, I'm ready."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but nod. This was Zhao Hai's character. Zhao Hai wasn't the kind of person who would say things carelessly. If he said that he was ready, then he must be ready.

At this time, Yue Feng walked over. Zhao Hai was the biggest hero of the Tyrant Blade Sect's delegation. Zhao Hai left a deep impression on Yue Feng. Elder Yue Feng also has a good relationship with the Yin Yang Elders. Although the Yin Yang Elders were strictly his juniors, Yue Feng didn't dare ignore them. First, because of the Yin Yang Elders' strength. And secondly, because of the Yin Yang Elders' contribution to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

After both sides exchanged greetings, Yue Feng smiled towards the Yin Yang Elders and said, "You two have trained a good disciple."

The Yin Yang Elders smiled. Then the Yang Elder said, "Thank you for the praise, Senior Brother Yue. Little Hai wouldn't be participating in the award ceremony. He's preparing to go into seclusion. We'll be heading back first."

Upon hearing the Yin Yang Elders, Yue Feng stared. Then he asked, "What happened to Zhao Hai? Is he injured?"

The Yin Elder smiled and said, "It's nothing serious, he's planning to enter the Soul Fusion Stage. There's no need for Senior Brother to worry."

Yue Feng relaxed, "Alright, then the sect will deliver the rewards to Lower Earth Mountain."

The Yang Elder laughed, "Alright, then we'll head back first." The reason the Yin Yang Elders said this was because they knew how Zhao Hai disliked noisy occasions. So, they took it upon themselves to excuse him from the ceremony.

The three stood on the transmission formation and directly returned to Lower Earth Mountain. After entering the living room, Meg immediately served tea to the three. Although Laura and the others had plenty of things to say to Zhao Hai, they knew that Zhao Hai had matters to deal with. Therefore, they didn't stay for long. After serving tea, they left the room.

The Elders knew that Zhao Hai had words to tell Laura and the others. Therefore, they only inquired Zhao Hai about what happened on the road.

Actually, they already knew the general idea of what happened to Zhao Hai and the others. Because of the involvement of the Ghost Cultivators, Yue Feng reported it to the Sect. However, the two elders still wanted to hear Zhao Hai's recollection.

Zhao Hai told the elders everything that happened on their way to Topfire Mountain. After listening, the Yang Elder nodded, "Good. But as you said, you need to be more careful in the future. You're now enemies with the Divine Armament Sect. Their divine crossbows aren't their only special weapons. They still have a lot of artifacts they can use against you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I've obtained a few divine crossbows this time. We can study them and hand them over to our outer disciples. With this, we can increase their chance of survival."

The Yin Yang Elders smiled bitterly and said, "It's not that easy. The Divine Armament Sect's methods are kept secret, especially the formations used in their divine crossbows. Without the formations, the crossbows would be useless. For many years, the divine crossbows have been studied by many sects, but none of them succeeded. Moreover, the divine crossbows have self-destruct mechanisms. Touching the core formations of the crossbows will cause it to explode."

Chapter 2095: Preparing for Seclusion

Zhao Hai was already aware of this. The divine crossbow has already been dismantled by the Space. He obtained a lot of new formations in the process. These formations were used to augment the rifles used

by the Undead. Right now, the rifles fired stronger rounds. Compared to divine crossbows, the rifles of the Space were much better.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't planning to tell this to the Yin Yang Elders. He couldn't show too much of his capabilities. This wouldn't increase his favor with the Yin Yang Elders, he might even be reprimanded. The Yin Yang Elders were the kind of people who prioritize cultivation. They didn't want Zhao Hai to waste his energy on other things.

Because of this, Zhao Hai only nodded and said, "Yes, Master. I understand."

The Yin Yang Elders nodded. Then the Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you're a cultivation genius. Although you also have skill on other things, it would be best for you to focus on cultivation. Ignore the other things. Cultivating is the proper path."

Zhao Hai complied, "Yes Master."

Then the Yin Elder added, "Cultivate well and reach the Soul Fusion Stage as soon as possible. I want to see your strength once you break through. The sect has studied the clone technique that you handed over. A few elders are practicing it. Although they were able to produce additional dao avatars, they have yet to succeed turning them into clones. But this is already a good start. If we succeed, it would be a huge boost to the sect."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "It's my duty to help the sect."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "The sect will not treat you unjustly. Rest assured, your reward will be given. Right, I heard that you have an antidote to corpse poison? Can you provide a formula for the sect? Don't worry, we'll make sure that the sect will reward you appropriately."

Zhao Hai replied, "It's fine. Handing the formula isn't a big deal. However, the base of the potion is made with a special kind of water. At that time, I only obtained a small amount. The water is called the hundred-poison divine water. This water isn't poisonous on its own, but if it's used with other materials, it can become poisonous. Like its name, the water is made from a hundred poisons. The only reason it's not poisonous is because all one hundred poisons have reached a delicate balance. A small addition will destroy this balance, making the water poisonous."

“It took me a lot of effort to manipulate the water and create an antidote. Corpse poison used by Ghost Cultivators is an amalgamation of corpse poison as well as additions made by Ghost Cultivators. My antidote uses poison to fight poison. If ordinary hundred-poison holy water is used, I’m afraid it wouldn’t be effective. It might solve corpse poison itself, it might fail to deal with the other additions.”

After listening to Zhao Hai’s explanation, the Yin Elder asked, “Is there no other method? Can we make hundred-poison holy water?”

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, “I haven’t tried it yet. However, I think that antidotes produced with hundred-poison holy water can detoxify corpse poison. This time, I collected samples of corpse poison from Li Fei. We can use machines to observe its behavior. But I don’t have the time. I can give the corpse poison as well as the machines to the sect. I won’t participate in the research.”

The Yin Elder nodded, “Good. We’ll take care of it.” They don’t hope that Zhao Hai would help in this matter. It would take too much of Zhao Hai’s precious time. If he joined, then it might affect his cultivation.

Naturally, the hundred-poison holy water was merely an excuse. There was no such thing as hundred-poison holy water, it was just spatial water. However, the water in the Space isn’t ordinary. It had much more uses than curing poison.

Regarding the treatment of corpse poison, Zhao Hai has some ideas. Even if he doesn’t, it would only be a matter of time until the Universal Processing Machine creates one. No poison can hide against the Space.

However, Zhao Hai wanted the Tyrant Blade Sect to come up with the antidote on their own. This would be better than Zhao Hai providing the antidote to the sect.

After exchanging a few words, the Yin Yang Elders stood up and left. Then Laura and the others entered. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and asked, “Brother Hai, you changed. Back in the Great Realm of Cultivation, you’re using the Space to give all kinds of benefits to the Black Tiger Gang. But now, it seems like you’re only assisting the Tyrant Blade Sect. Will they be fine?”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “Don’t worry. A person’s creativity is infinite. I don’t want the Tyrant Blade Sect to lose this. Otherwise, it would severely damage the sect. Alright, tomorrow, go give the machines

and the formula to the Elders. In two days, I will close up to attack the Soul Fusion Stage. As long as I reach the Soul Fusion Stage, I will have more assurance in my survival.”

Zhao Hai wasn't speaking irresponsibly. Reaching the Soul Fusion for Zhao Hai meant that his 1000 clones would fuse with his body. By that time, his strength should reach the level of Teleportation Stage experts. And with special physique, his defense might reach the standard of the Diamond Body Stage.

Naturally, all of these were merely suspicions. How it would turn out was still unknown. After all, Zhao Hai only fought against Lu Shen who had just broken through to the Teleportation Stage. Lu Shen wasn't exactly a representation of the Teleportation Stage.

Laura and the others nodded. Then Laura said, “The True Spirit Realm's spiritual qi is very thick. Our cultivation is going well. Brother Hai, we discovered that although the Space's spiritual qi is also thick, our speed of cultivation is faster in the True Spirit Realm. What do you think is going on?”

Zhao Hai knit his brows, “Is that true? Why is that?”

Cai'er opened her mouth, “We thought of a possibility, but we don't know if it's correct. We think that because we spent too much time inside the Space, our bodies have developed a resistance to its spiritual qi. It might explain this phenomenon.”

Zhao Hai continued to frown, “We need to study this further. The Space is our core. We cannot ignore any problems with it.”

Cai'er and the others nodded. Zhao Hai continued, “Did you record the techniques of the other sects during the competition? We should study them. If we can steal their techniques, it would be good for us.”

Laura smiled and said, “Don't worry, we've dealt with this matter.”

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned to Laura and said, “Cai'er can deal with the Space's matters. Laura, have you thought about doing business in the True Spirit Realm?”

Hearing Zhao Hai, Laura's eyes couldn't help but shine. To be honest, compared to other matters, Laura liked to get involved with the market. Zhao Hai's proposal was very attractive to her.

But upon thinking about it, Laura shook her head and said, "I have no plans in the meantime. We aren't strong enough to establish an independent shop. And I don't intend to rely on the sect."

Zhao Hai nodded. He didn't plan to urge her. At this time, Meg served the food, and everyone happily ate. Zhao Hai also inquired about Qiu Tie's progress. To be honest, Qiu Tie was a true talent in Body Cultivation. His strength was increasing constantly. His blade technique was also decent. Zhao Hai was satisfied.

The next day, Zhao Hai gave the formula of the corpse toxin to the Yin Yang Elders as well as machines that could analyze it. These machines were artifacts that were used to study lifeforms. These machines were useless in the True Spirit Realm. However, these machines had great uses when compounding potions.

As for teaching the sect how to use the machines, Zhao Hai left this task to Laura and the others.

The machines have unimaginable benefits to the pill-making abilities of the Tyrant Blade Sect. With these machines, the pill division of the Tyrant Blade Sect was on track to be on the forefront of pills in the True Spirit Realm. At this time, Zhao Hai was preparing for his seclusion.

Now that his clones have reached the same level as his main body, what Zhao Hai needs to do is to fuse the clones to his body.

Fortunately, the True Spirit Realm has methods to fuse clones back into the body. Otherwise, Zhao Hai would be in trouble. But before Zhao Hai would seclude himself, he still needed to make some preparations. He also had the Universal Scanner analyze cultivation methods in hopes of finding a concrete way to fuse 1000 clones into his body.

After completing all of his preparations, Zhao Hai invited Lin Ling, Xiang Ying, the 12 Dao Brothers, as well as Li Fei and the others to his residence and had a feast. He also told them about his seclusion.

Hearing that Zhao Hai was going into seclusion to attack the Soul Fusion Stage, Lin Ling and the others were happy. This meant that Zhao Hai's strength was going to experience a huge boost. Being Zhao Hai's friend, it was natural for them to be glad.

After sending Lin Ling and the others off, Zhao Hai was left with nothing else to do. But before officially going into seclusion, Zhao Hai accepted the Tyrant Blade Sect's rewards. The reward was very simple. The sect gave Zhao Hai the same allowance as Core Disciples. And when Zhao Hai becomes strong enough, he would immediately become a Core Disciple.

Chapter 2096: Soul Fusion Isn't Easy

Zhao Hai sat under the Hundred Spirits Tree inside the Space. In the air around him were figures that looked exactly like Zhao Hai. These figures were also sitting down and closing their eyes. Between these figures and Zhao Hai was an invisible line.

Zhao Hai recalled the method to combine the clones and the main body. It doesn't seem to be difficult. Zhao Hai only needs to take back the soul strand that he had invested.

However, soul fusion isn't as easy as it looks. If Zhao Hai uses his own method to collect his soul strand, then the autonomy of the separated soul strand will disappear. It would only become part of Zhao Hai's soul. It wouldn't help Zhao Hai in controlling his clone.

According to the methods of the True Spirit Realm, after Zhao Hai collected his soul strand back into his man soul, although the two would be combined, the collected soul strand would have a certain degree of autonomy. If Zhao Hai's soul was the operating system of a computer, the soul strand would be the software installed. Their uses were different. There was no way to replace the main operating system. Without the operating system, the software wouldn't install.

This made it difficult for Zhao Hai because of his clones. If he used this method, then it would be akin to a computer installing a thousand software at the same time. The only outcome for this was the operating system crashing from being overloaded. Zhao Hai was also afraid that fusing a thousand clones into his body would have adverse effects on him.

What Zhao Hai needed to do right now was adapt little by little and slowly fuse with his clones only by one. This would reduce the load on his soul.

After analyzing multiple cultivation methods, Zhao Hai finally started his soul fusion in earnest. With a command, the closest clone to Zhao Hai was pulled in and merged with his body.

When the clone disappeared into his body, there was no change in Zhao Hai's expression. However, he was extremely nervous. He was now trying to keep the autonomy of the soul strand that he absorbed.

To be honest, this wasn't easy to do. The soul strand originally belonged to Zhao Hai. Moreover, Zhao Hai's soul was immensely powerful. The moment the soul strand entered Zhao Hai's body, his powerful soul immediately began to assimilate it, planning to absorb it in its entirety.

What Zhao Hai needed to do right now was to control the strength of his soul so that it wouldn't completely absorb his clone's soul strand. He wanted to maintain the soul strand's nature.

Zhao Hai felt that this task was more difficult than separating a strand of his soul. He compared it to how easy it was to cut off one's finger, but it was more difficult to connect it. And it would be much more difficult to ensure that the finger would keep its own consciousness.

After a long period of time, Zhao Hai's soul had finally stabilized. The soul strand had completely merged into Zhao Hai's soul while maintaining its unique nature. Only then did Zhao Hai relax.

However, there was a problem. Zhao Hai felt that there were two souls in his head. Although there was no conflict between the two souls, it was still a strange feeling. He sat in place adjusting to the two souls. He slowly separated them into two types, the primary soul, and the secondary soul.

After some time, Zhao Hai opened his eyes. His eyes became clearer and bright compared to before. This was because his soul has become more powerful than before. Moreover, after the repeated process of adaptation, his soul became more refined.

Zhao Hai exhaled and looked at the rest of the clones sitting in mid-air. His eyes flashed a proud look. He has never been more confident than now. He believed that he would definitely be able to receive all one thousand clones into his body.

With the success of the first fusion, the second fusion became easier. Zhao Hai absorbed a clone into his body. Then he combined the soul strand into his main soul.

The time for soul fusion became shorter. Then the third clone, fourth clone, fifth clone, were absorbed by Zhao Hai and fused into his main body. His soul strength increased repeatedly.

When Zhao Hai absorbed his 100th clone, he had to stop. It wasn't because there was an issue with his soul. His soul has adjusted to the soul fusion method. The problem this time was with Zhao Hai's body.

Zhao Hai's body was very formidable, so it wouldn't have any minute problem. But this time, his body wasn't able to adapt to the hundred-fold strengthening of his soul. Zhao Hai felt that he was a balloon on the point of bursting.

Zhao Hai was aware of how special his body was. If it was other people, they would have already exploded from the overload of soul power.

What needs to be done right now is for Zhao Hai's body to adapt to his new soul. He didn't dare fuse any more clones to his body.

After waiting for his body to adjust to his new soul, Zhao Hai let out a long breath. Then when he looked at the clock, he couldn't help but be stunned. It took him a year to completely digest the 100 clones.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but bitterly smile. It seems like having plenty of clones also has its downsides. It would take several years before he would reach the Soul Fusion stage.

Thinking that he hasn't seen Laura and the others for a year, Zhao Hai immediately called them over.

Before long, Laura and the others entered the Space. Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Thanks for coming. How is the outside world?"

Laura smiled and said, "It's doing good. Little Tie's cultivation is progressing well. He's currently at the late stage of Rebirth. His progress is very fast."

Zhao Hai nodded, "How about my Masters? Are they well?"

Cai'er replied, "The Yin Yang Elders are doing good. But I can see that they're worried about you. They didn't expect that you would seclude for one year. Young Master, did you break through to the Soul Fusion Stage?" Cai'er couldn't help but glance at the clones sitting in mid-air.

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "I only achieved 10 percent. I have fused 100 clones into my body. I didn't expect soul fusion to be this difficult. I'm afraid it would take me several years to break through. Right, when you go out, tell my masters that I'm doing fine. I will go out several years later. This way, they won't worry all the time."

Laura and the others nodded. As he looked at everyone, his gaze stopped at Julie and became surprised. He said, "Julie, did you reach the Clone Stage?"

Right, Zhao Hai found that Julie has broken through to the Clone Stage. This was a pleasant surprise. Julie was the first of Zhao Hai's wives to reach the Clone Stage.

Julie smiled and said, "I just broke through to the Clone Stage. This is my clone." After a wave of her hand, another Julie appeared on her side.

Looking at Julie's clone, Zhao Hai smiled and said, "What are your plans? Do you want to create a few more clones and then perform soul fusion?"

Julie smiled and said, "In any case, I have nothing else to do. I might as well spend the time cultivating."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That's also good. I can tell you my experiences. My method of soul fusion isn't easy."

Laura and the others accompanied Zhao Hai inside the Space for a while. They told Zhao Hai about everything that happened outside in the past year. In general, nothing important happened in the True Spirit Realm. Ghost cultivators didn't make large movements. Their activities even lessened, to Zhao Hai's surprise.

After resting, Zhao Hai resumed his cultivation. Compared to his first session, the second session went faster. Zhao Hai also got used to the process of fusing his clones to his main body. His body was also beginning to catch up to his soul's improvement.

In this case, Zhao Hai no longer needs to stop after fusing 100 clones. His efficiency has increased.

After fusing his 500th clone, a year has passed for Zhao Hai. With his current speed, it would take him another year to finish.

Zhao Hai met with Laura and the others once more and asked them about the True Spirit Realm's matters. This time, something huge truly happened. And it had something to do with the Tyrant Blade Sect. The Butterfly Sect managed to find a Ghost Cultivator among their disciples. Moreover, this Ghost Cultivator was one of their inner disciples.

The reason the Butterfly Sect suspected that there was a Ghost Cultivator in their sect was because of Hu Jilong's matter. Hu Jilong used a throwing knife laced with corpse poison to defeat Li Fei. It was impossible for Hu Jilong to use corpse poison, so this raised the Tyrant Blade Sect's suspicion. The Tyrant Blade Sect met with the Butterfly Sect in secret to express their thoughts. Then the Butterfly Sect began an internal investigation. And after two years, they finally discovered a Ghost Cultivator in their inner sect.

This discovery caused an uproar in the True Spirit Realm. Various sects began their own investigations. They didn't want Ghost Cultivators to infiltrate their sects.

This wave of investigations confirmed everyone's suspicions. All major sects found Ghost Cultivators hidden inside them. These Ghost Cultivators were extremely fierce. After being discovered, they immediately killed themselves. As a result, although they were able to find the spies, the sects weren't able to get valuable information.

The Tyrant Blade Sect also performed its own internal investigation. Truthfully speaking, the sect investigated earlier than the Butterfly Sect. However, they did their investigations in secret. While the other sects were just beginning their investigations, the Tyrant Blade Sect was already finished. The sect found a total of five Ghost Cultivators, one of them was even an elder. Although the elder didn't hold much power, the fact that they reached their position was scary in itself.

Because the Tyrant Blade Sect started their investigation early and in secret, the Ghost Cultivators they found weren't as lucky as the others. These spies didn't know that the entire realm was searching for infiltrators. After being discovered, the Tyrant Blade Sect used their own means to control their five spies. Therefore, they weren't able to kill themselves.

The Yin Yang Elders strongly requested the spies to survive. The Tyrant Blade Sect neither tortured them nor interrogated them. This was because the Tyrant Blade Sect has been waiting for Zhao Hai to conclude his seclusion. As soon as Zhao Hai was out, the five spies wouldn't be able to lie even if they wanted to.

As for the actions of the major sects, Zhao Hai didn't say anything. The last time the Ghost Cultivators appeared, the entire realm should have already taken action. But in the end, because of the long period of peace, the sects didn't react. Although they checked for a while, they found nothing, so they stopped their search. It was the typical thunder without rain.

Now that the sects finally reacted, Zhao Hai thought that they were a little late. The Ghost Cultivators should have achieved some of their goals and were preparing to make their move. But Zhao Hai also believed that since the spies had been found, the Ghost Cultivators would have to delay their operation. The sects were at their highest level of vigilance. If they made a move at this time, they would undoubtedly meet with heavy resistance.

Besides the matter with the Ghost Cultivators, nothing else happened in the realm. The Tyrant Blade Sect had some small problems. Disciples who went out for a trial were being ambushed by the Divine Armament Sect, which ended in some disciples getting killed. This caused a huge anger within the sect. Several small-scale conflicts occurred between the Tyrant Blade Sect and the Divine Armament Sect. The only reason the conflict didn't evolve further was because the Purity Origin Sect was in between the two. Nevertheless, the Tyrant Blade Sect took a few heavy bites, causing losses to the Divine Armament Sect.

After Laura and the others left, Zhao Hai conducted his final session of soul fusion. He now felt a sense of urgency. He knows that Ghost Cultivators were plotting something. With the huge action of the major sects, the Ghost Cultivators were bound to retaliate. When the time comes, the next great war would occur. Zhao Hai needed to be strong enough to preserve his survival.

It has already been three years since Zhao Hai started his seclusion. This information wasn't only known in the Tyrant Blade Sect. It also caused quite a stir in the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Hai wasn't a nobody in the True Spirit Realm. He's the peak Clone Stage cultivator in the latest competition. It won't be too much to say that he was the strongest Clone Stage cultivator in the True Spirit Realm. The other sects knew that he secluded himself when he returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect. The other sects expected Zhao Hai to exit a month after. They weren't blind, they could see how talented Zhao Hai was.

However, Zhao Hai has secluded himself for three years. This came as a surprise to everyone. Even the Yin Yang Elders didn't think that Zhao Hai would seclude for so long. It must be known that almost everyone in Zhao Hai's group has reached the Soul Fusion Stage. Just a few months after participating in the competition, Li Fei and the others became Soul Fusion cultivators. Only Zhao Hai closed up for three years and had yet to come out.

Everyone began to worry. They don't know what happened to Zhao Hai. Fortunately, Laura and the others didn't appear to be nervous. Instead, they were comforting others. Seeing how they look, the people of the Tyrant Blade Sect felt assured.

Li Fei just returned from a mission. As soon as he returned to his residence, a servant immediately came over and bowed before saying, "Sir, there's a message for you."

Li Fei nodded and received the jade sword message. This sword message was like the one in the Great Realm of Cultivation. However, jade sword messages in the True Spirit Realm allowed voice and images to be recorded. As long as the recipient's spiritual force probed it, the message would be relayed.

After probing the message with his spiritual force, Li Fei found out that it had been sent by Laura, "Hello, Senior Brother Li Fei. I am Zhao Hai's wife, Laura. Zhao Hai will be out on the 8th day of the seventh month. If you have the time, he wants to see you and get together."

Li Fei stared. Looking up the date, he found that it was today. He would be late if he didn't leave right now.

Like Li Fei, there were plenty of people who also received jade sword messages. Lin Ling, Xiang Ying, the 12 Dao Brothers, and the cultivators who went with Zhao Hai to the competition, also received invitations.

This invitation came from Zhao Hai himself. He finally fused with all of his clones. He doesn't know how strong he became compared to before. The strength increases from fusing a thousand clones wasn't as simple as getting a boost a thousand times. There were bound to be other effects. What surprised Zhao Hai the most was the fact that he can now fly.

In other words, although Zhao Hai was still in the Soul Fusion Stage, he should be as strong as a Teleportation Stage expert. This was a huge leap in strength.

Naturally, Zhao Hai doesn't plan to tell others about this matter. He would only display the strength of the Soul Fusion Stage. Naturally, he would be the strongest Soul Fusion cultivator.

When Li Fei arrived on Zhao Hai's peak on Lower Earth Mountain, there were already a lot of people present. Everyone was waiting for Zhao Hai to come out. Laura and the others were busy welcoming everyone in the dining hall. They prepared snacks and tea while chatting with everyone so they wouldn't be bored.

When noon came, Zhao Hai walked from the outside. Seeing Zhao Hai enter, Lin Ling and the others immediately stood up. Zhao Hai cupped his fist towards them and said, "I've made everyone wait. I finished my seclusion the night before. I just went to my Masters to report."

Lin Ling smiled and said, "It's fine. It's fine. It's good that you're already out. I must say, you really practice differently than us. Even your seclusions are special. This is the first time I saw someone go into seclusion for three years to break through to Soul Fusion. I really don't know what to say."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I made Senior Brother Lin worried. I also didn't expect that it would take that long for me to break through. But no matter what, I'm out now. I haven't seen you for several years. Let's have a feast!"

After saying that, Zhao Hai also talked to everyone before sitting down. Laura and the others took away the tea and snacks and replaced them with wine and dishes. Everyone began to eat and drink, toasting Zhao Hai from time to time. The atmosphere in the hall was very lively.

It's impossible for the news of Zhao Hai's gathering to not spread. While Zhao Hai was drinking with Lin Ling and the others, information already spread outside.

Naturally, the first to receive the news was the Tyrant Blade Sect. Then the rest of the sects knew about it through various channels.

To be honest, the True Spirit Realm was paying a lot of attention to Zhao Hai. He was the strongest Clone Stage cultivator, an ascender, had two monstrous Masters, and the willingness to harvest lives. It would be hard to ignore such a person.

Zhao Hai didn't care about the news spreading. He continued to drink with Lin Ling and the others.

Zhao Hai returned to normal life the next day. He looked at Qiu Tie's progress. Qiu Ti was now at the peak of the Rebirth Stage. He could attack the next realm at any time. His progress was very quick.

Seeing Qiu Tie practicing the blade in front of him, Zhao Hai had a delighted expression on his face. The blade technique that Qiu Tie used wasn't a powerful technique. It was a low-level blade technique. However, he practiced it very seriously and has reached the minor perfection stage. Qiu Tie became stronger than ordinary cultivators.

People might not care much about practicing their techniques, but Zhao Hai was the opposite. Zhao Hai cared a lot about perfection.

Although Qiu Tie would walk the Body Cultivation path in the future, body cultivation doesn't only utilize the body.

Qiu Tie received his blade and stood before Zhao Hai. He was now over ten years old. Zhao Hai looked at his appearance and chuckled, "Good job, Little Tie. Your technique and cultivation are doing well. Don't forget that foundation is most important. Don't underestimate the basics. All advanced techniques have developed from the basic cultivation methods. These basic methods have existed in the True Spirit Realm for many years without being eliminated. It's enough to see that they are extraordinary. You have done well in this regard. Very good."

Qiu Tie couldn't help but get excited upon hearing Zhao Hai, "Young Master, are you telling the truth? I will practice hard. I won't ruin your reputation."

Zhao Hai laughed, then he patted Qiu Tie's shoulder and said, "Alright, go take a rest." Qiu Tie complied and then left.

Zhao Hai returned to the living room where Laura and the others were waiting for him. After he sat down, he looked at Laura and asked, "Laura, is there any recent news about Ghost Cultivators?"

Laura shook her head and said, "There's nothing. The Ghost Cultivators seem to disappear. It's very strange. The actions of the major sects have rooted out some Ghost Cultivators. According to the past, there should have been movement. But the Ghost Cultivators didn't react at all. This isn't their style."

Zhao Hai replied with a serious expression, "They wouldn't act at this time. The Ghost Cultivators have fought against the Great Sects for many years, so they have learned how to endure. If they attack at this time, the animosity from the Great Sects will be at its all-time high."

Laura nodded, "From what I can see, the Ghost Cultivators aren't fully prepared. If they're ready, they would have made their move. They should be close to acting. Even before the sects looked for spies, the Ghost Cultivators were already reducing their actions in the realm. This showed that they needed manpower for something. The recent matter with the spies might delay their plans, but it wouldn't be for long."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I heard that the sect caught a few spies and are waiting for me to exit my seclusion. Now that I'm out, it won't be long before they call me over to interrogate them. They hope to get something useful from the spies."

Laura shook her head, "I'm not optimistic. The spies all have poison in their bodies that they could use. I'm sure that isn't the only countermeasure they have. It's impossible for spies to know a lot of things."

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "It's the only thing we can do. We need to do this step by step. The Great Sects of the True Spirit Realm have been dealing with the Ghost Cultivators for a long time. I don't believe their means to be that useless. The sects aren't fools. Otherwise, they wouldn't have survived this long."

Laura agreed, "What do you want us to do now? Should we prepare? You should know that you've greatly offended the Ghost Cultivators. Once they make their move, you'll be one of their first targets."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Our preparations will be useless. If the Tyrant Blade Sect and the other Great Sects can't deal with the Ghost Cultivators, then it's impossible for us to do something. Even if we use everything in the Space, we still can't compare to the collective strength of the True Spirit Realm. And if the Ghost Cultivators sweep through the True Spirit Realm, our struggles would be useless."

Laura and the others agreed to Zhao Hai's words. In their current state, their contributions would be very small. If the Great Sects can block the Ghost Cultivators, then they would be safe. If the sects fail, then even the Space couldn't do anything to threaten the Ghost Cultivators.

Chapter 2098: Kingdom Toppling Beauty

The Yin Yang Elders led Zhao Hai in front of a cave residence. There were two cultivators standing guard outside. Surprisingly, the guards were at the Earth Monarch Stage. The two had no emotions when the three came. One of the guards looked at them and said, "Password."

The Yin Elder promptly replied, "The Yin Yang returns the order!"

The cultivator replied, "The Tyrant Blade Sect is unparalleled! Elders, please come in." The Yin Yang Elders nodded before walking in.

Upon entering the cave residence, Zhao Hai stared at the long and gloomy passage in front of him. There would be a cultivator every two meters along the passage. All of these cultivators were at the Earth Monarch Stage, much to Zhao Hai's surprise.

The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "This is the Tyrant Blade Sect's prison. We have important criminals imprisoned here. Some of these criminals are enemies of the Tyrant Blade Sect while some are cultivators who did wicked deeds for many years. Any one of them had their name resound in the True Spirit Realm. However, I don't know how many of them are still alive. This time, we brought you here to see the Ghost Cultivators we caught."

The Yin Elder added, "From the day it was constructed, this dungeon has never been broken through. It's extremely sturdy. Moreover, did you hear the password? To enter the prison, only elders above the fifth level are allowed. Moreover, each elder has their own unique password. Even if others know of our password, they wouldn't be able to come here."

Zhao Hai nodded. It seems like the security of this dungeon is extremely strict. Just the passage they passed through already has dozens of Earth Monarchs. Moreover, there were also people who had hidden their aura. Who knows how strong these people are.

Most importantly, those who could enter the prison were elders level 5 or above. It must be known that elders of the Tyrant Blade Sect were divided into nine levels, with level 9 being the highest and level 1 being the lowest. Level 1 elders might be nobodies, but level 5 elders were part of the Tyrant Blade Sect's true strength. As for level 9, this position is reserved for Supreme Elders of the sect. As for the Yin Yang Elders, they were level 7 elders of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The Yin Yang Elders continued to tell Zhao Hai the rules of the dungeon while they were walking. When they turned a corner, Zhao Hai was stunned. In front of him was a gigantic cave. The cave was as large as ten football fields. The ground was covered with formations. There were cultivators practicing on the ground. All around the cave were torches as the source of light.

The people practicing were all at the Teleportation Stage. There were around a hundred of them. A single one of them would have been a headache to deal with. Zhao Hai also found countless formations in the cave. Even if the Yin Yang Elders attacked, they wouldn't be able to break through them.

Seeing Zhao Hai and the Yin Yang Elders arrive, the Teleportation Stage cultivators immediately stopped practicing. Their expressions have an understanding look, then they cupped their fists at the same time, "We have seen the Yin Yang Elders."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "As you were. Where is that old prison warden? Is he hidden away somewhere drinking?"

The cultivators looked at each other, then they smiled bitterly and said, "Elder Lao is resting inside his room. Elders, please."

The Yin Elder nodded, then he waved his hand and said, "We're going." After saying that, he led Zhao Hai and the Yang Elder inside. At the same time, the gazes of the Teleportation Stage cultivators were focused on Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai also felt the gazes on him, but he didn't care. He continued to follow the Yin Yang Elders with a calm expression.

Seeing Zhao Hai's appearance, the Teleportation Stage cultivators couldn't help but nod secretly. They haven't seen Zhao Hai's strength, but his mental state alone showed that he was an expert.

Before long, the group of three arrived at a small cave. The Yin Elder didn't even knock and directly pushed the door open while shouting, "Drunk prison warden. We're here!"

A lazy voice quickly replied, "Why are you two old men here? Did that disciple of yours finally finish his seclusion?" What surprised Zhao Hai was the fact that the voice belonged to a woman. Is the warden of the dungeon a woman?

At this time, Zhao Hai also entered the residence. As soon as he entered, Zhao Hai was stunned by the aroma of wine.

Before long, another expansive cavern entered Zhao Hai's eyes. There should be at least a thousand square meters of floor area. The most noteworthy aspect of the cave was the numerous shelves present. All these shelves contained either wine bottles or wine jars.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai was shocked. He immediately took note of the only other person inside. Sitting in the middle of the cave was a beautiful woman. Her long hair was hanging down her waist. Her ocean-colored eyes were somewhat blurred, showing that she was more or less drunk.

The woman was wearing a long red robe while sitting on a snow-white beast skin. Her cream-colored face had a slight blush. Her features could only be described as delicate. There was an embroidered pattern on her left hand while her right hand held a jade cup. Inside the cup was a dark red liquid. In front of her was a small table with two plates of fresh fruits as well as a jade bottle.

Beautiful! She was a beauty enough to topple kingdoms. It was the kind of beauty that made one breathless.

However, Zhao Hai's heart was as solid as rock. And with his love towards Laura and the others, he was only stunned for a moment before calming down.

Zhao Hai's reaction didn't escape the eyes of the three elders. The Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but be proud upon seeing Zhao Hai's expression. As for the red-clothed woman, she was stunned. Then a pondering smile appeared on her face.

The Yin Elder laughed and said, "Old Warden, I must say, your days have passed. Little Hai, greet Elder Lao."

Zhao Hai quickly bowed and said, "Zhao Hai has seen Elder Lao."

Elder Lao waved her hand and said, "There's no need to be polite. Yin Yang Elders, you've lucked out on your disciple. Are you here for those guys?"

The Yin Elder nodded, "Since Little Hai isn't available, we weren't able to do anything to those fellows. Now that he's here, it's time to get information from their own mouths."

Elder Lao nodded. She clapped twice and two Teleportation Stage cultivators arrived. The two didn't dare look at Elder Lao as they immediately bowed and said, "Elder, what are your orders?"

Elder Lao replied, "Go and carry those Ghost Cultivators here." The two cultivators immediately complied and swiftly left to do their task.

Zhao Hai was stunned when he heard this, carry them over? Could it be that those Ghost Cultivators have been beaten and couldn't move? After a while, the two Teleportation Stage cultivators carried five people into Elder Lao's residence. The five were wearing the Tyrant Blade Sect's uniform. Their complexion was quite rosy. They didn't look like they had been beaten at all. However, they look drunk.

Zhao Hai stared, then he looked at the Yin Yang Elders in confusion. Looking at the five prisoners, the Yin Elder said, "Warden, your Thousand-year wine is really powerful. It's been a few years, but they still haven't woken up."

Elder Lao smiled and said, "My Thousand-year wine isn't easy to make. If it weren't for the sect, I wouldn't have been willing to take it out."

The Yin Elder smiled and said, "I understand. Your thousand-year wine is very famous in the True Spirit Realm. But if it weren't for your wine, these guys wouldn't have behaved this long. Little Hai, you can do your thing. But don't dirty this place."

Zhao Hai understood what the Yin Elder meant. He immediately waved his hand as the five people on the ground disappeared. Not long after, the five appeared once more, this time their eyes were clear. If it weren't for the lack of life force in their bodies, people wouldn't have noticed that they have been turned into Undead.

Zhao Hai glanced at the five Undead and then turned to the Yin Elder, "Master, it's done."

The Yin Elder gave Zhao Hai a satisfied look. Then he looked at the Teleportation Stage cultivators and said, "You guys can go." The two Teleportation Stage cultivators nodded and then left.

After all uninvolved people left, the Yin Elder looked at the five Undead and asked, "Let's begin, are you Ghost Cultivators?" They still don't have a way to completely determine whether these people were Ghost Cultivators or not. However, the True Spirit Realm wouldn't mind killing innocents to get a few Ghost Cultivators. So even if the five weren't Ghost Cultivators, the Yin Yang Elders wouldn't feel anything. The same can be true for Zhao Hai.

Hearing the Yin Elder's question, the five Undead answered simultaneously, "Yes, we are Ghost Cultivators."

The Yin Elder gave a satisfied nod. Then he asked once more, "Do you know how many Ghost Cultivators there are in the Tyrant Blade Sect? How did you manage to infiltrate the sect?"

The Undead with the former position of Elder replied, "Replying to the Elder. From what I know, there are 12 Ghost Cultivators in the Tyrant Blade Sect. All of us are from Ghost Cultivator clans. We've been selected by our clans since childhood. Before we began cultivating, we were sent to the Tyrant Blade Sect. Because of this, nobody would doubt our identity. These four are my subordinates. There are seven more. I can give you their identities right now."

The Yin Elder was in a daze. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, are you sure that these people are Undead? How can they answer these questions?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Master, don't worry. They've been turned into loyal Undead. My Undead are different from others. They possess intelligence and can interact smoothly as though they are alive. The only difference is that they are completely loyal to me."

Chapter 2099: Numb

The Yin Yang Elders led Zhao Hai out of the dungeon. The two elders had a shocked expression. They weren't shocked by the Ghost Cultivators but instead they were shocked by Zhao Hai's Undead. If the Undead didn't carry death qi and had no heartbeat, they wouldn't have been convinced that they were Undead. This was because the Undead were too smart. Even some cultivators weren't as coherent as the Undead.

Not only were the Undead capable of recalling the memories when they were alive, they also kept their strength as well as their intelligence. This made them terrifying.

When the group arrived outside, they looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Alright, Little Hai. You go back first. We're going to send the information we got to the sect." Zhao Hai nodded. Then with a flash of white light he disappeared from the dungeon.

The Yin Yang Elders have obtained the confessions of all five Ghost Cultivators. They even managed to get a list of the other spies inside the Tyrant Blade Sect. This information was very useful for the sect.

But right now, what the two were thinking wasn't the confession. The Yin Elder looked at the Yang Elder with a bitter smile before saying, "That kid can really surprise us. Old Yang, have you heard of any sect that can refine intelligent undead? Not only Ghost Cultivator Sects, but Evil Sects and Demonic Sects might not be able to do it."

The Yang Elder shook his head and said, "I've never heard of it before. We have travelled a lot in the True Spirit Realm, whether it be Ghost Cultivators, Demonic Cultivators, or Evil Cultivators, we fought all of them. We saw all kinds of refined corpses and war puppets, even refined ghosts. But none of them were like Little Hai's Undead. This is the first time I saw something like that. By the way, I forgot to ask, can Little Hai's Undead still cultivate? Why do I keep feeling that they can still improve their strength?"

The Yin Elder shook his head and said, "I don't know. We should ask Little Hai. Hahaha. Alright, let's go." Then the two vanished along with a white light.

After Zhao Hai returned to his peak, he immediately went looking for Laura and the others. When the group settled in the living room, Zhao Hai said, "We've clarified that they are indeed Ghost Cultivators. And as far as we know, there are still seven Ghost Cultivators inside the sect. I think the sect will begin acting on it soon."

Laura nodded, "And then?"

Zhao Hai replied, "We still don't know about the original plan of the Ghost Cultivators. But recently, they received an order to stand by and wait. The task they received before that was to understand the Tyrant Blade Sect, especially the defenses of the main hall and the branch halls."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Laura and the others couldn't help but stare. Then Laura's complexion changed, "The Ghost Cultivators intend to attack the main hall as well as the branch halls? Do they have enough strength? Did you manage to find out where they hid? How strong are they right now?"

Zhao Hai nodded and replied, "We managed to get the place. However, it's an obscure location. My Masters could clearly remember that the place was a small town with an ordinary amount of spiritual qi. It had been attacked by demon beasts a few years ago and the entire town was wiped out, not a single soul remained. Then there's no more news. As for the strength of the Ghost Cultivators, we don't know. All of the spies joined the Tyrant Blade Sect before they started cultivating. They were almost clueless about the situation of the Ghost Sects."

As he spoke to here, Zhao Hai sighed and said, "Moreover, their communications are always one-way. And the people who contact them aren't from the Tyrant Blade Sect. As for who they are, we don't know. Their communication comes from transmission formations."

Laura knit her brows and said, "That's a good method. It would be impossible for the Tyrant Blade Sect to trace it. It seems like these are the only clues we have. By the way, how much information about the Tyrant Blade Sect did they manage to leak?"

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "A lot has leaked. Don't forget, one of the spies is a level 3 elder. Although he doesn't hold too much power, he could still get information from here and there. Besides the great defensive formation of the sect, almost all of our defensive methods have been leaked."

Laura and the others' complexions changed. Then Laura said, "Then, the Tyrant Blade Sect is in a passive situation. Our defenses are exposed to the other party while we don't know anything about them."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "The biggest headache is still ahead. Do you know what position the Ghost Cultivator elder held in the sect? He's in charge of managing the affairs of the inner disciples. That is to say that they know almost all of the Tyrant Blade Sect's inner disciples."

As soon as they heard this, Laura and the others couldn't help but smile bitterly. Although elders and core disciples comprise the top power of a sect, these core disciples came from true disciples and true disciples came from inner disciples. Those who manage inner disciples would know exactly how many inner disciples the sect has. And with this information, the number of true disciples can be inferred as well as the number of core disciples. In a way, a portion of the strength of the sect has been figured out.

A sect's core strength might only involve Elders, Core Disciples, and True Disciples, the comprehensive strength of Inner Disciples couldn't be underestimated. Even if their calculations regarding Core and True Disciples isn't accurate, the Ghost Cultivators can still deal a huge blow to the sect if they knew how many Inner Disciples they have.

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Now it depends on how the sect reacts. If the sect reacts violently, then I'm afraid we would attack ahead of time. The other sects can take advantage of this to suppress us. It would be troublesome."

Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "So what are your plans?"

Zhao Hai thought about it before saying, "I'll check the place we found to see if I can find any clues. Although it's now deserted, it's a location Ghost Cultivators used to stay in. If we find clues, we might be able to locate their den."

Laura nodded, "It's better to go there and see. How long will you go out this time?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I'm not the only one going. You're going with me as well. Even Little Tie will go along. In any case, my Masters are here to help the sect. What do you think?"

As soon as they heard this, the eyes of Laura and the others lit up. Laura said, "That's a good idea. We've always wanted to head out. This is a good opportunity."

Zhao Hai laughed, then he said, "You've suffered all these years. Now, with my current strength, even if we meet a Teleportation Stage expert, I would be able to fight them. I can already be regarded as a small powerhouse in the True Spirit Realm."

"Moreover, all of you cannot avoid fighting. The True Spirit Realm has Space Breaker experts. If we ever meet one of them in the future, then you will need to have the strength to save your lives. This will also be your trial as well as Little Tie. Although he has fought against demon beasts, his fighting experience is too small. He might be able to break through to the Condensed Avatar Stage, but he still needs to have fighting experience."

Laura nodded, "That's also a good idea. Little Tie might be progressing well in his cultivation, it's always good to gain more experience."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Chaotic times are coming. We must make use of our time to increase our strength. Only then can we survive."

Laura agreed. At this time, Zhao Hai said, "My Masters have returned. I'll go and discuss our plans with them." After he said that, Zhao Hai stood up and left.

The Yin Yang Elders have indeed returned. Moreover, they were planning to see Zhao Hai. Seeing Zhao Hai waiting for them, the Yin Elder nodded and said, "Let's go inside. We have things to talk about." Zhao Hai nodded and invited the two to the living room. After they sat down, Meg offered them tea.

After everyone sat down, the Yin Elder took a sip from his teacup before saying, "We just reported to the Sect Master about the confessions we acquired. The Sect Master will be making moves in secret. If we react aggressively, we won't only alarm the Ghost Cultivators, it would also make the other sects wary of us."

Zhao Hai nodded, "We also made our own analysis of the situation. We still have time, so it wouldn't be good to be anxious. Otherwise, the other sects might think that we're making a big move. Right, Masters, I have a request. I plan to bring Laura and the others to the abandoned Ghost Cultivator den to search for clues."

Hearing this, the Yin Elder couldn't help but stare, then he looked at the Yang Elder. The Yang Elder also smiled bitterly and said, "We have the same idea. You're now at the Soul Fusion Stage, so you need to go out to gain experience. It's just right that the sect wants you to check out the abandoned den to see if you can find any clues. But do you really want to take Laura and the others with you?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Laura and the others have been progressing well. But they don't have a lot of experience in dealing with people. I want to take them out for a trial. Little Tie will also go with us. He can see the outside world with us as well as go on a field trial."

The Yin Elder nodded, "It should be time for them to go on a trial. Nobody becomes an expert by practicing in safety. Although you've just reached the Soul Fusion Stage, your strength should be at the peak of Soul Fusion. That might not be strong enough, but you have other methods to keep your life. The sect will not send people to follow you, do you understand?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "There's no need for escorts. I can manage. You don't have to worry about me."

The Yin Elder gave a nod, "Right, Little Hai, I have something to ask you. Answer me truthfully. Can your Undead cultivate?"

Zhao Hai felt regret for a moment, he didn't really expect the Yin Elder to ask this question. But he still nodded and said, "Yes. My Undead can cultivate. Moreover, after I broke through to the Soul Fusion Stage, my Undead can preserve their strength before they died."

Hearing this, the Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but stare. They looked at each other and saw the shock on their faces. It must be known that the five Ghost Cultivators that Zhao Hai turned into Undead weren't weak experts. This is especially true for the Ghost Cultivator who became an elder, he was at the Teleportation Stage. Does this mean that Zhao Hai has a subordinate in the Teleportation Stage?

Naturally, this ability wasn't as simple as providing survival. If this ability was used well, not only would Zhao Hai benefit, the entire Tyrant Blade Sect would greatly profit. If the Tyrant Blade Sect bred an army of powerful Undead, it would no doubt shock their enemies. Moreover, they can increase their number of Undead after a war.

The two elders didn't speak for some time. They were shaken numb by Zhao Hai's numerous abilities. However, Zhao Hai didn't plan to let them wander in their thoughts. Instead, he took out a jade slip and handed it over to the Yin Elder, "Master, during my three years of seclusion, there were times when I became distracted and couldn't cultivate. I used this time to study the Divine Armament Sect's crossbow. This is the crossbow's refining method. This includes the core formations used as well as the process of refining. I also added some improvements to the crossbow. Now, our divine crossbows are more powerful than the crossbows of the Divine Armament Sect."

The Yin Elder received Zhao Hai's jade slip with a blank expression. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, did you really do this? It's the refining method for the Divine Armament Sect's crossbow?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Yes. Master can rest assured. I have successfully imitated the divine crossbow. Its effects should be better than the crossbows of the Divine Armament Sect. I believe the sect's strength would increase with this."

The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai in confusion, "How can you know about the Divine Armament Sect's refining techniques? Isn't that a deeply kept secret of the sect? The Tyrant Blade Sect spent an innumerable number of resources and manpower to imitate the crossbow, but it has failed. How are you able to succeed?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Master, I'm actually a divergent ability user. The strongest ability I have is deconstructing and synthesizing items. Since I'm still a low-level cultivator, I cannot analyze advanced-level items. But for things such as the divine crossbow, it's very easy for me."

This was the first time Zhao Hai mentioned this skill to the Yin Yang Elders. The two elders haven't noticed this skill before.

To be honest, people from the True Spirit Realm somewhat looked down on people from the lower realms. Naturally, ascenders were an exception. This was because ascenders have proven that they were geniuses among geniuses. They would never look down on those who had talent

They mainly looked down on the cultivation methods of the lower realms. In their opinion, the cultivation methods of the lower realms were very bad. They couldn't even compare to the lowest grade methods of the True Spirit Realm.

For this reason, the Yin Yang Elders didn't know about Zhao Hai's abilities. To be honest, they didn't ask about Zhao Hai's abilities. Therefore, upon hearing that Zhao Hai could deconstruct and synthesize items, the two elders were stunned.

The two looked at Zhao Hai. It took a while before they recovered. The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Deconstruct and synthesize? What kind of divergent ability is this?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "It's a special ability. I can deconstruct items to its basic materials. I can deconstruct pills and artifacts using my ability. During the process, I would be able to find out the refining technique as well as the formations used. Synthesis is a special type of crafting. I can use base materials and create the item itself. It's much simpler than refining."

Hearing what Zhao Hai said, the eyes of the Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but light up. They knew too well what kind of benefits Zhao Hai could bring to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The struggle between the sects in the True Spirit Realm was much more cruel than in the Great Realm of Cultivation. Plenty of sects use artifacts and pills unique to their own. Their techniques were confidential, and each sect made sure that it stayed that way.

If they could break and analyze the artifacts of the other sects, then the Tyrant Blade Sect would be able to formulate ways to deal with them. Then the sect would be the one to profit in every battle.

Because of this, the Yin Yang Elders were shocked by Zhao Hai's revelation. With this ability, Zhao Hai would have unfettered access to the secrets of the other sects.

With a serious expression, the Yin Elder confirmed, "Little Hai, do you really have this ability?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "However, the items I can deconstruct right now are very few. Moreover, I can't deconstruct high-level items."

The Yang Elder waved his hand and said, "No matter what, your ability is very important to the Tyrant Blade Sect. No wonder your crafting skills are so powerful. So it's because of this ability."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Before this, the items I deconstructed were much weaker. So I didn't bother mentioning it."

The Yin Elder nodded, "Postpone your departure for a few days. Come with me to the sect treasury to see if you can deconstruct a few treasures."

Zhao Hai nodded, "No problem. But I can only deconstruct low-level items for now. Things on the same level as the divine crossbow should be fine."

Strictly speaking, divine crossbows weren't advanced level artifacts. To low-level cultivators, they might be lethal weapons, but high-level cultivators can ignore them. Divine crossbows become useless when used against Earth Monarch Stage cultivators and stronger.

But even then, divine crossbows were still extraordinary artifacts. They were universally lethal to any low level cultivator.

Actually, Zhao Hai can deconstruct higher level artifacts, but he doesn't plan to do that now. He already exposed a lot, he cannot expose more.

The Yin Elder nodded, "You'll have a lot of things to deconstruct. Let's go now." After saying that, the Yin Yang Elders stood up and walked out with Zhao Hai.

The group of three quickly reached Heaven Slashing Palace and met the sect master. Naturally, the Sect Master understood the relevance of this information. This could provide huge benefits to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The Sect Master personally led Zhao Hai to an area in the sect treasury. This treasury was filled with artifacts. What made this area special was that the artifacts inside weren't artifacts of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Instead, it was filled with artifacts from the other sects. Zhao Hai saw plenty of crossbows inside. There were even butterfly knives and other sect-defining artifacts.

The Sect Master looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you can use any of these artifacts. Deconstruct as many as you can. It doesn't matter if you destroy them."

Zhao Hai nodded. He looked at the arsenal and the artifacts within, there should be several thousand inside. He said, "Sect Master, give me a few days. I should be finished by then."

The Sect Master nodded, "Alright, I'll free up this area. This place belongs to you now." After speaking, the Sect Master waved his hand and led the Yin Yang Elders out of the arsenal. He also stationed people outside to discourage people from disturbing Zhao Hai.

The Sect Master and the Yin Yang Elders returned to Heaven Slashing Palace. Once they were inside the main hall, the Sect Master sighed and said, "If Little Hai wasn't a genius, I would have asked him to improve his ability as soon as possible. It's a pity."

The Yin Elder replied, "It's not a pity. The sect has a genius like Little Hai. You should be glad."

The Sect Master chuckled and said, "That's true. It's a blessing that the sect has a talent like him. Good. Lin Ling has made a huge contribution. We're lucky he's able to hook Zhao Hai in early."

The Yang Elder said, "In a few days, Little Hai will go out for a trial. He wants to go to the abandoned den of the Ghost Cultivators. This trial will be important to him."

The Sect Master nodded, "It's also the proper amount of danger. Little Hai has a lot of enemies now, and they are not weak. Most importantly, Soulhook has yet to be caught. From what we know about him, Soulhook would definitely go after Zhao Hai. The last time they met, he suffered a huge loss in Zhao

Hai's hands. Although Soulhook hasn't reached the Teleportation Stage, Ghost Cultivators have a lot of means. We have to remind Little Hai to stay cautious."

The Yin Elder agreed, "We already thought of a solution. We're giving blade tokens to Zhao Hai's wives as well as Qiu Tie. Old Yang and I have sealed our own blade qi in each token. This is in preparation for any emergency."

The Sect Master nodded, "That's a good plan. But you have to give a tracker to Little Hai. Make him bring it all the time. So if anything happens, we can rush over there as soon as we can."

The Yin Elder nodded. He could see that the Sect Master was also beginning to attach great importance to Zhao Hai. His care surpassed ordinary core disciples. But this is normal. If any sect had a disciple like Zhao Hai, they would also treat him the same way.

Zhao Hai wasn't aware of this as he was currently deconstructing artifacts inside the arsenal. Actually, to Zhao Hai, this was a very easy task. He could toss all the artifacts to the Space's processing machine and be done with it.

Once the artifacts were deconstructed, its refining process would be recorded into a jade slip. Each artifact has its own jade slip recording.

Zhao Hai also obtained plenty of benefits while deconstructing the artifacts. At the very least, the formations he managed to copy have given him a great boost.

Although Zhao Hai already obtained plenty of formations before, all of them were ordinary formations. He doesn't even have the secret formations of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

But now, after deconstructing the artifacts, he obtained the secret formations of the other sects. These formations were generally kept secret. These formations were important for Zhao Hai.

Each sect has their own formations unique to their artifact. These formations allowed perfect union of the user and the artifact. This meant that the formations were linked to a sect's techniques. Because of this, sects treat the security of their artifacts with great care. Now that Zhao Hai obtained these formations, his future battles would be easier.

The more artifacts he deconstructed, the more formations Zhao Hai gained. However, Zhao Hai didn't place the deconstructed materials into the arsenal. After deconstructing the artifacts, he remade them into their original form. He didn't want people to know that he could deconstruct and synthesize artifacts. He believed the Yin Yang Elders would support him on this.

Zhao Hai's guess was correct. In the entire Tyrant Blade Sect, besides Laura and the others, only the Yin Yang Elders and the Sect Master knew about Zhao Hai's ability. Moreover, the sect wasn't planning on telling anyone else. This became one of the core secrets of the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Days passed and before long Zhao Hai spent half a month in the arsenal. He was actually done with deconstructing artifacts a long time ago. However, he didn't come out. He doesn't want to come out early and expose his capabilities.

Half a month later, Zhao Hai walked out of the arsenal. When he exited, he couldn't help but be stunned. Guarding the entrance to the arsenal were two Teleportation Stage experts. Moreover, an elder was personally present to supervise them.

Seeing Zhao Hai come out, the elder immediately met him, "Little Hai, you're done? The Sect Master wants to see you immediately." Zhao Hai complied and walked to Heaven Slashing Peak along with the elder. As for the two Teleportation Stage cultivators, they were looking at Zhao Hai in confusion.

They were temporarily reassigned by the sect to guard the entrance to the arsenal. They thought that there was a secret inside. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to come out of it. They couldn't understand why a Soul Fusion disciple inside an arsenal would need to be guarded by two Teleportation Stage experts.

Zhao Hai followed the elder to the Heaven Slashing Palace. The Sect Master also ordered him to directly enter his office. This time, the elder remained outside, which caused the elder to be as confused as the two Teleportation Stage guards.