

World 2101

Chapter 2101: Horse Carriage

When Zhao Hai entered, he quickly cupped his fist and said, "Zhao Hai has seen the Sect Master. I've completed the task."

The Sect Master looked at Zhao Hai and said, "So fast? Good, good. I'll immediately have the things in the arsenal disposed of as soon as possible."

Zhao Hai quickly said, "Replying to the Sect Master. There's no need to dispose of them. There's no material in the arsenal, it's left in its original state. After I deconstructed the artifacts, I synthesized them to their original appearance."

The Sect Master stared, then his eyes shone, "Alright, that's better. Did you get the refining method of those artifacts?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes." Then he took a spatial bag out and handed it to the Sect Master, "Sect Master, inside the bag are the refining methods and the formations."

The Sect Master opened the spatial bag and searched inside. The spatial bag contained more than a thousand jade slips. The Sect Master took one of the jade slips out and read it, "Eight Slashing Knives. Materials: myan iron, blazing sun steel, bronze powder..." The jade slip didn't only contain a detailed list of materials, it also contained the formations used as well as the refining method. Everything was recorded clearly, there were no areas that could be misunderstood.

The Sect Master gave a satisfied nod before storing the jade slip back into the spatial bag. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I heard that you're going out for a trial."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes. After interrogating the Ghost Cultivators, we found that there's an abandoned den in a remote town. I heard that the town has been attacked by demon beasts and everyone died. I think there's more to the abandoned den. I want to go there to take a look. Maybe I'll be able to get some clues."

The Sect Master nodded, "Go and have a good look. But you have to be careful. You have a lot of enemies now. Soulhook has yet to be found, he may be lying in wait for you. In the past, when you went

to trials, you went alone. But this time, you're taking your wives with you. The danger you're in is higher. Be more careful. If necessary, ask the sect for help. This isn't a shameful thing. Also, unlike your previous trial, you can reveal your identity this time. You can also contact our branches and ask for help."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I understand. Sect Master can rest assured. I don't plan on dying right now."

The Sect Master laughed. Then he waved his hand and said, "You can go. If you don't go back soon, the Yin Yang Elders will come looking for me." Zhao Hai nodded. And after cupping his fist towards the Sect Master, he left.

Looking at Zhao Hai's departing back, the Sect Master sighed and said, "Old Yin and Old Yang really lucked out. If I knew early, I would have accepted him as a disciple."

Zhao Hai wasn't aware of the Sect Master's sighs. After leaving Heaven Slashing Palace, he immediately used his transmission formation to return to his peak. The Yin Yang Elders were already waiting for him there.

Seeing the Yin Yang Elders, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He immediately cupped his fist and said, "Masters, how did you know that I'm out?"

The Yin Yang Elders smiled and said, "I told the people in Heaven Slashing Palace to inform us as soon as you left. So as soon as you came out, we immediately knew."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then the three entered the living room and sat down. The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, how is it? Did you process the artifacts?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "I've processed them. I also gave the jade slips to the Sect Master."

The Yin Elder replied, "Good job. Rest for the rest of the day before heading out. Right, this is for you. Take it with you all the time." Zhao Hai took the item and looked at it. It was a circular thing akin to a jade pendant. Zhao Hai looked at the Yin Elder in confusion.

The Yin Elder continued, "This is a protection pendant for Core Disciples. It won't only protect you during dangerous moments, it could also send your position to the sect. This way, once the shield activates, the sect could send people to support you. This is a life-saving item. Bring it."

Zhao Hai nodded and received the jade pendant. At this time, the Yang Elder opened his mouth and said, "We already gave blade tokens to Qiu Tie and your wives. Inside the tokens are our blade qi. Remember, always be cautious."

Zhao Hai complied. The Yin Yang Elders stood up and then left. When the two elders were gone, Laura and the others walked in. Laura had a hopeful look on her face as she asked, "Brother Hai, when do we depart?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "We'll depart tomorrow. This time, we'll leave by carriage." Laura and the others cheered. Then they immediately went to pack their things.

Early the next morning, Zhao Hai bid farewell to the Yin Yang Elders before leaving the residence. When they arrived at the foot of the peak, Zhao Hai waved his hand and released a carriage. As soon as the carriage appeared, Qiu Tie who was beside him was stunned. This was because the carriage was too big.

The carriage was ten meters long, five meters high, and four meters wide. The carriage had ten wheels. It has a section for the driver in front. Behind the carriage was a door with a small platform in front. The top of the carriage also has a platform.

The carriage was bronze with a cyan glow throughout. On each side of the carriage were eight windows divided into two floors. At a glance, one could see that it was a two-storey carriage.

Qiu Tie hasn't seen a carriage as big as this before. Such a carriage would be too heavy. It should be inconvenient to drive.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Little Tie, let's go inside." Qiu Tie immediately complied and followed Zhao Hai inside the carriage. When they got inside, Qiu Tie was stunned. This was because the layout of the carriage was very familiar. It was the same as Zhao Hai's room.

Zhao Hai gave the carriage a satisfied nod. Since there was no need for him to head out secretly, he might as well go all out. Although the carriage wasn't as expansive as the Hell King's Ship, it was still spacious enough.

Large artifacts also existed in the True Spirit Realm, but they weren't a lot of them. Battles in the True Spirit Realm didn't rely on large artifacts. Large artifacts were mainly used to reveal one's status.

Zhao Hai's carriage was actually a modified Eight-steed Jade Carriage, which was an artifact. But in order to prevent people from thinking that it was an artifact, Zhao Hai released two Undead and eight Demon Horses. The two Undead would drive the carriage while the eight Demon Horses would pull it. Although the carriage can move without being pulled, the Demon Horses can be used to fool people from thinking that it was an artifact.

After the Undead drivers tied the horses, the carriage drove off. Laura and the others were busy decorating the carriage. The first floor of the carriage would contain the living room, the kitchen, and Qiu Tie's room. The second floor would be for Zhao Hai and his wives. The roof platform of the carriage can be used to practice martial arts.

The horse carriage has very good shock absorption. Inside the carriage, one wouldn't know that they were moving. Zhao Hai was in the living room with Qiu Tie beside him. Laura and the others were still cleaning the rooms. The carriage was already on the road.

Zhao Hai's group were now beyond the range of the Tyrant Blade Sect's headquarters. Once in a while, they would meet cultivators. When these cultivators saw Zhao Hai's carriage, they couldn't help but stop to watch. The carriage was too big. These cultivators don't know who the carriage belongs to.

The carriage wasn't very fast, but it kept moving forward. It doesn't even need to stop at noon. Everyone ate inside. Meg's cooking wasn't any different than when at home.

When the sky began to darken, the carriage stopped in a small town. When the carriage entered the town, it caused quite a stir. The town hasn't seen such a huge carriage before.

The small town also had a branch hall of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Zhao Hai's carriage stopped directly in front of the branch hall. In front of the branch hall were two disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. The two guards were at the Clone Stage. They were both surprised and uncertain about Zhao Hai's arrival.

Zhao Hai smiled at the two guards and said, "This one is Zhao Hai. I'm currently out on trial. I came here to visit."

As soon as the disciples of the branch hall heard Zhao Hai's name, they were immediately stunned. One of them quickly responded, "So it is Senior Brother Zhao Hai. It's an honor for Senior Brother to visit our branch. Please come inside."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I'll have to ask Junior Brothers to report my arrival. I have other people with me inside my carriage. I'll have to ask the branch to prepare some rooms for me."

The disciple quickly replied, "Senior Brother is too polite. My name is Han Qiang, Senior Brother can call me Little Qiang. I'll immediately arrange your request." After speaking, Han Qiang asked the man next to him to send a report. Then he immediately went to arrange rooms for Zhao Hai. As for Zhao Hai's carriage, a place would be arranged for it.

Laura and the others followed Zhao Hai into the branch hall. Although it was just a small town, the branch hall wasn't small. Han Qiang specially arranged a courtyard for Zhao Hai and the others to stay in.

As soon as the arrangements were done, several cultivators walked over. The group was led by a middle-aged man around 50 years old. The middle-aged man wore radiant warrior clothing. He was tall and had an imposing aura. What made Zhao Hai pay attention was his strength. This person was at least at the Teleportation Stage. He could become a region's powerhouse. He should be the branch hall master.

Zhao Hai quickly cupped his fist and said, "Zhao Hai has seen the Elder." The Tyrant Blade Sect's branch hall masters have the status of elder. Moreover, they were level 6 elders. Although their ranking was worse than the Yin Yang Elders, the power they held was still very big.

The Hall Master laughed and said, "You're too polite. Are you Zhao Hai? I heard of your name. How are the Yin Yang brothers, are they well?"

Chapter 2102: Ouyang Clan

Zhao Hai quickly replied, "Both Masters are doing very well."

The Hall Master smiled and said, "You don't have to be polite. I know your contributions to the sects. I applaud you for that. Come out once you're settled. I already asked the kitchen to prepare a banquet."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Thank you very much, Hall Master." The Hall Master waved his hand and then introduced Zhao Hai to the people behind him. All of them were disciples of the branch hall, some of them were personal disciples of the Hall Master."

Zhao Hai attended the evening banquet. However, Laura and the others didn't participate. They had people deliver food to them while they ate in the yard.

While talking to the Hall Master during the meal, Zhao Hai found out that the elder was very familiar with the Yin Yang Elders. In fact, the Yin Yang Elders saved his life once. The Hall Master had been very respectful towards the Yin Yang Elders since then. And this respect naturally extended towards Zhao Hai.

After resting in the branch hall for an entire night, Zhao Hai left early the next morning. He was out for a trial, and he has yet to reach his destination, so he couldn't stay in one place for a long time.

Five days passed unknowingly as Zhao Hai's group travelled the road. The carriage travelled at a leisurely pace in these five days. But since the carriage was special, their speed was faster compared to ordinary carriage.

Along the way, Zhao Hai stopped at the branch halls of each town. Zhao Hai was now a famous person in the Tyrant Blade Sect. He was the champion of the Clone Stage division. This achievement won plenty of glory for the Tyrant Blade Sect, so every branch hall was very polite to him.

On this day, Zhao Hai and the others left a small town called Leaving Light Town. Along the way, whether they be cultivators or merchants, they couldn't help but look twice at the carriage. Naturally, nobody dared go in the way of Zhao Hai's group. Although the carriage didn't have the sign of the Tyrant Blade Sect, all who saw it knew that the people inside weren't ordinary.

The road they were taking right now was getting more and more remote. It was to be expected since the abandoned Ghost Cultivator den was in a remote place. To be honest, if it weren't for the news that the town was attacked by beasts and that nobody survived, the Yin Yang Elders wouldn't have remembered the town. At that time, the news caused a stir in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Later on, the sect sent people over to clean up the beasts. But until now, the town remained deserted.

At noon, Zhao Hai and the others passed a small village. They didn't stop and went through it instead. As they were proceeding down the road, the Undead who was driving the carriage noticed a man lying on the road ahead. The Undead quickly stopped the carriage and reported, "Young Master, there's a person lying on the road ahead."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Go and see what's going on." The Undead complied and jumped down to check the person.

When it got close, the Undead noticed that the person was a cultivator. He wore warrior clothing and had a blade in his hand. The blade looked ordinary, possibly belonging to a rogue cultivator. However, the man was clearly injured. There was a deep wound on his left shoulder. The wound hadn't been treated and was still bleeding. The person had a pale face while unconscious.

The Undead saw this and immediately reported back, "Young Master, it seems like a rogue cultivator. He fainted from excessive loss of blood."

Zhao Hai frowned. Then he waved his hand and threw a jade bottle to the Undead, "Wake him up and ask him who he is and how he got injured."

The Undead received the bottle and complied. Just as it was about to save the person, the sound of horse hooves was heard. The hooves sounded very quick. Before long, it arrived not far away from Zhao Hai and the others.

At this time, Zhao Hai and the others have already walked out of the carriage. They stood beside the carriage and looked at the person on the ground. Upon hearing the approaching horses, they looked up.

What arrived was a group of about 20 cultivators. They wore similar black robes and had a sword strap on their waists. With just one look, one could see that they aren't from the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The Undead ignored these people. He turned the jade bottle and prepared to pour it into the mouth of the fainted person. But at this time, someone called out, "Stop!"

Zhao Hai knit his brows. This voice came from the group of cultivators who just arrived. At this time, the group stopped not far from Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai inspected the group. In front of them was a tall and big cultivator. He wore black robes and had a full beard. His hair was red, and his eyes were sparkling. Surprisingly, this person was at the Earth Monarch Stage. Those who followed behind him were at the Soul Fusion and Clone Stage.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai's frown deepened. He didn't know where these people came from. With such a lineup, they couldn't be from an ordinary group. They should be troops from a clan.

Zhao Hai waved his hand, stopping the actions of the Undead. The Undead respectfully returned behind Zhao Hai and then looked at the newcomers.

The group of cultivators stopped and sized Zhao Hai up. They were surprised by his carriage, then changed their view towards Zhao Hai and the others.

To be honest, they couldn't help but be attracted by Laura and the others. When these people saw Laura and the others, their eyes couldn't help but shine.

Zhao Hai looked at these people and then said, "Who are you? Do you know him?" As he said that, he pointed towards the lying on the ground.

The leader of the group snorted and said, "Of course we know him. He's being chased by our Ouyang Clan. This person stole something from us. Please don't interfere."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "This is none of my business. I'm just passing by."

Seeing that Zhao Hai knew his place, the leader nodded. Then he waved his hand. A cultivator dismounted and went to the side of the fainted person. He kicked the person over and then touched his chest.

It didn't take long before the cultivator's expression changed. He turned towards their red-haired leader and said, "Captain, it's not here."

As soon as the captain heard this, his complexion changed. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, who are you? Did you take what he had?"

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then he frowned and said, "What do you mean? I don't even know who he is. How could I possibly take his things?"

The captain coldly snorted and said, "We have been closely chasing behind him. He doesn't even have time to tend to his wounds, let alone hide things. Before we came, you're the only one in contact with him. If Mister took his items, then you better hand it over. It's not good to have things that don't belong to you."

Zhao Hai frowned even more. He said, "I really don't have it. I don't even know what you're looking for."

The red-haired Captain looked at Zhao Hai up and down before saying, "It seems like you don't intend to cooperate. Our Ouyang Clan is a subordinate of the Tyrant Blade Sect. If you offend the Ouyang Clan, you will also offend the Tyrant Blade Sect. I implore Mister to think twice."

Zhao Hai raised his brow and said, "Tyrant Blade Sect? I'm also from the Tyrant Blade Sect. As for the item you're looking for, I really haven't seen it."

When the Captain heard that Zhao Hai was also from the Tyrant Blade Sect, his pupils shrank. Then he seemed to go back to normal and said, "Since Mister is from the Tyrant Blade Sect, then the matter will end here. You said that you don't have it, so I'll believe you. We'll be taking this person and leaving."

Zhao Hai looked at the captain. Although he was calling him Sir, he doesn't have a respectful tone. This caused him to be surprised. This person was merely a subordinate of the sect. Not being respectful towards an actual disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect was strange.

Zhao Hai thought of something, then he looked at the red-haired Captain and said, "Since you said that you are subordinates of the Tyrant Blade Sect, there should be someone from your Clan that is in the sect. May I ask who it is? I want to see if I can recognize them."

The captain smiled faintly and said, "So Mister wants to know. The Patriarch of our clan is an elder of the Tyrant Blade Sect. His surname is Ouyang, and his name is Gang."

Ouyang Gang! Hearing this name, Zhao Hai's brows couldn't help but flinch. He heard of this name before, not from other people, but from Undead. The Undead who told him this name were the ones that were secretly arrested by the Tyrant Blade Sect for being spies for the Ghost Cultivators.

For many years, these Ghost Cultivators have been collecting information about the sect. In addition to collecting information, they also bought people from the Tyrant Blade Sect. Naturally, all of these were carried in secret, so their effects weren't obvious. One of their biggest gains over the years was buying over an elder of the Tyrant Blade Sect, and that elder was Ouyang Gang.

Ouyang Gang was a level 4 Elder of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Despite his level, he actually held quite a lot of power. He was the elder in charge of the sect's grain supplies. When the Yin Yang Elders heard his name, they were taken aback. It must be known that Ouyang Gang's position was very important. If Ouyang Gang defected when the Tyrant Blade Sect fought against its enemies, poisoning its water and destroying the sect's grain, then the sect wouldn't last for very long.

Because of this, when the Yin Yang Elders told the Sect Master about this news, the Sect Master had people arrest Ouyang Gang secretly. The matter was swiftly taken care of that uninvolved parties had no idea. The Tyrant Blade Sect only said that Ouyang Gang has gone into seclusion.

Chapter 2103: Soulhook Appears

Because the incident wasn't revealed, the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't make a move on the Ouyang Clan. Elder Ouyang has already been killed and interrogated. He confessed that there were people in his clan who had become Ghost Cultivators.

However, the Tyrant Blade Sect wasn't planning to alarm these Ghost Cultivators. The sect decided to leave the Ouyang Clan in the meantime while they were formulating a way to clean them thoroughly.

Since he was aware of the true situation, Zhao Hai asked the red-haired captain which family he belonged to. And when he knew that he was talking about the exact Ouyang Clan, Zhao Hai's heart couldn't help but turn frigid.

Despite this, Zhao Hai maintained his composure, "So it's Elder Ouyang's Clan. I offended you a moment ago. Please excuse me."

The red-haired cultivator heard Zhao Hai's words and couldn't help but become more arrogant. He coldly snorted and said, "It's good that you know. Mister, we still have to return and make a report. Right, I have to warn Mister about the thieves and bandits around these areas. I can see that you're not very strong, so you should be careful."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then his complexion changed. As for the red-haired Captain, he only laughed before turning around and leaving.

Zhao Hai looked at the departing Ouyang Clan members and sneered, "He's really arrogant. Hmph. He really thinks that he's someone."

Laura said, "Brother Hai, what do you think about the thing they're looking for? From what I can see, it's very important to them. I'm afraid they will definitely cause trouble later on."

Zhao Hai replied, "They certainly will. It seems like we have to be more alert. The Ouyang Clan. Hmph. If I wasn't worried about alerting the Ghost Cultivators, I would have destroyed them a long time ago. They actually dared to be arrogant. But this is fine. I'll grind them down one by one." After he said that, Zhao Hai returned to the carriage and resumed their travel.

Time passed and the skies began to turn dark. However, Zhao Hai and the others haven't found a place to rest. But with the carriage, they can just stop anywhere. The accommodations inside ensure that they could rest comfortably.

When it was completely dark, the carriage stopped outside a forest. The two Undead cleaned the carriage the moment it stopped. Zhao Hai also took out two tables from the Space and placed them outside. Meg was busy preparing food inside the carriage.

The dinner was sumptuous. After dinner, Zhao Hai and the others stayed outside and drank tea. Then they returned inside the carriage.

Upon returning to the carriage, Zhao Hai immediately said, "We have been targeted, I can feel gazes directed towards the carriage. Moreover, it's a familiar gaze. It reminds me of Soulhook."

Laura replied, "Bewitching Bell Soulhook? How can he be here? Is it because of the Ouyang Clan? Soulhook is hiding inside the Ouyang Clan? This must be the reason why the Sect was unable to find him."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That's very possible. The Ouyang Clan has completely sided with the Ghost Cultivators. Soulhook's position among Ghost Cultivators shouldn't be low. Hiding in the Ouyang Clan is very safe. Even if the Tyrant Blade Sect looked everywhere, it wouldn't be able to guess that he's inside the Ouyang Clan."

Laura nodded, "What do we do now?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "The item that the Ouyang Clan lost should be very important to them. And they don't dare kill me openly. They asked Soulhook to deal with me. If something happened to me, the Ouyang Clan could just push the blame to the Ghost Cultivators. Haha. The Ouyang Clan must think that they're very smart. Unfortunately, their plot wouldn't work on me."

Zhao Hai replied, "We do nothing. We'll wait for our old friend here. I reckon he'll be here soon. This is a remote area, nobody would come here. If the Ouyang Clan wants to get rid of us, they can do it here. Even if the sky is overturned, nobody would notice."

Laura and the others nodded. Zhao Hai looked at everyone and then at Qiu Tie before saying, "Soulhook's ambush makes use of other cultivators. He's good at using artifacts. In a while, he would use his artifacts to attack us. If he releases ghosts, then you can fight them. Use this opportunity to practice dealing with Ghost Cultivators."

Qiu Tie was somewhat anxious. After all, he's still a child. This was the first time he's faced with a dangerous situation. But at the same time, he was excited. He hoped to fight.

Seeing Qiu Tie, Zhao Hai smiled. Qiu Tie's reaction satisfied him. Qiu Tie might be anxious and excited, but he wasn't afraid.

Mentality holds a heavy impact on cultivators. When facing an enemy, fear should be the last thing you think of. Because once fear begins to invade one's heart, failure would soon follow. And to cultivators, a single failure was the difference between living and dying.

The upcoming battle would be Qiu Tie's first, but he wasn't afraid at all. Conversely, he was excited to fight. This was a good reaction. This meant that Qiu Tie's mentality was in the right place. A cultivator in a good condition could display 100% of their strength during a fight. They might even surpass their strength. Such a cultivator would achieve great things, even if their talents are very low.

The group continued to chat inside the carriage as they waited for Soulhook to arrive. Zhao Hai also felt the gloomy aura getting closer and closer.

At about 10 o'clock in the evening, Zhao Hai felt the gloomy aura intensify. Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile as he said, "All of you, prepare." Laura and the others nodded.

Just after Zhao Hai said that, a cold laughter was heard along with a voice, "Hahaha. I didn't expect to run into an old friend here. Zhao Hai, come out and die!"

Zhao Hai slowly stood up before leading Laura and the others outside. To Zhao Hai's surprise, Soulhook wasn't hiding this time. He stood in the forest looking at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at Soulhook's appearance. To be honest, Soulhook's looks are very good. He was dressed in a scholar's robe. He had thick black hair. His face was a bit pale, but he was handsome. He gave the look of a weak scholar. However, his eyes ruined his looks. His eyes weren't bad to look at, but they gave off an uncomfortable feeling. As soon as you met his eyes, you would immediately think of an animal, a poisonous snake.

Soulhook's gaze made one feel that they were being targeted by a poisonous snake. His gaze was gloomy, cruel, and cold-blooded. It also carried a bit of madness. Soulhook's figure looks like a ghost hunting in the night.

Zhao Hai looked at Soulhook and said, "Soulhook, I didn't expect your life to be so long. You can even live until now. Good, really good. I don't even need to go to you, you came here yourself. This saved me a lot of work."

Soulhook laughed, "Zhao Hai, you know what, I'm starting to like you. Just you? And you want to take revenge? Hahaha. You're reckless."

Zhao Hai replied, "I don't know who's reckless. But you're now in the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory. You actually came here to kill me."

Soulhook sneered, "The Tyrant Blade Sect's territory? Do you really think I'm afraid of making a move inside the Tyrant Blade Sect? Zhao Hai, you're too naive."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Talking is useless. Come, let's fight."

Soulhook looked at Laura and the others and said, "Are they your wives? Zhao Hai, you're daring. You took your wives with you here. I really hate to kill them. How about this, after I kill you and refine you into my ghost slave, I'll make sure to use your wives as furnaces."

Zhao Hai sneered, "Soulhook, you can continue daydreaming. You want to kill me? You can try. Enough chit-chat. Let's begin." After he said that, Zhao Hai took out his blade. Laura and the others also took their weapons out.

Soulhook sneered. Then he waved his hand, causing a pitch-black ghost flag to appear. Soulhook waved the flag and said, "Ten thousand Soul Devouring Ghosts. Kill!" Along with Soulhook's command, ghastly wails were heard. Then a jet black ghost appeared all around Soulhook. These ghosts had the appearance of soldiers. They don't have a lower part, but their upper parts were fully armored.

Soulhook waved the flag once more, causing the ghosts to fly towards Zhao Hai. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai didn't make a move. Instead, Laura and the others charged forward. Zhao Hai just stood in place, paying attention to Soulhook.

Laura and the others began clashing with the malicious ghosts. The ghosts weren't very strong. At most they were at the Clone Stage. Their only advantage was their numbers. Because of this, Laura and the others were able to fight against them.

Soulhook wasn't surprised by the fact that his ghosts were stopped. He waved his hand and took out another artifact. The artifact was a hand-cranked bell. The bell was engraved with ghost faces. It was as small as a human fist, but it looked very refined.

Soulhook sneered at Zhao Hai, then he swung the bell gently. An intermittent sharp chime was heard from the bell. The bell didn't have the same tone as ordinary bells. Instead, it had a grating sound akin to ghost cries. Its sharpness went straight to the soul.

Bewitching Soul Bell! Zhao Hai knew that Soulhook would use this artifact, but he didn't expect it to be used this early. However, Zhao Hai still didn't move. He wanted to see how Laura and the others were going to deal with the bell. It must be known that the Bewitching Soul Bell was a special artifact. Dealing with its effects wouldn't be easy. It should be enough practice for Laura and the others.

Chapter 2104: No Intention

This was the first time that Laura and the others encountered this situation. However, they were still able to react better than most. Although they haven't fought for many years, they still participated in some of Zhao Hai's battles. They immediately used their spiritual force to keep their minds intact. At the same time, they continued to fight against the ghosts.

As for Qiu Tie, he wasn't doing good. After all, he's just over ten years old. Moreover, he hasn't encountered this situation before. He doesn't know how to deal with it. His spirit was continually being shredded by the Bewitching Soul Bell.

Seeing Qiu Tie's situation, Zhao Hai immediately said, "Little Tie, quickly close your mind!"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Qiu Tie began to sober up. He quickly closed his mind and began to counter-attack. At the same time, he let out a sigh. He felt ashamed and somewhat angry.

Qiu Tie was also beginning to go against the Bewitching Soul Bell using his spiritual force. He also began to use his blade to fight against the ghosts.

However, if the Bewitching Soul Bell could be countered that easily, it wouldn't have become Soulhook's main artifact. The Bewitching Soul Bell's effects began to get stronger and stronger. The movements of Laura and the others also began to be affected. Their actions became slower and slower.

At this time, Zhao Hai made his move. He took out a drum and placed it in front of the two Undead. The Undead immediately began beating the drum. The huge drum banged and reduced the pressure on Laura and the others.

Soulhook naturally expected Zhao Hai to use this move. He waved his hand and took out a staff with a skull on it. He waved his staff and skulls with blue ghost fire began appearing in the surroundings. Then these skulls flew towards Zhao Hai.

Soulhook inserted his staff into the ground before taking a cloak out and draping it over his body. As soon as he wore the cloak, Soulhook's body disappeared.

Zhao Hai has been paying attention to Soulhook all this time. When he saw what happened, he couldn't help but be stunned. Then his expression changed. But since he couldn't do much about it, he moved and charged forward. He waved his blade repeatedly as blade qi repeatedly cut ghosts and skulls.

Zhao Hai's blade qi was overbearing. Both ghosts and skulls screeched as they vanished. At the same time, Zhao Hai used his blade technique to protect Laura and the others.

Laura and the others didn't see Soulhook disappear. As soon as Zhao Hai protected them, they let out a sigh and glanced around. The ghosts and skulls were still surrounding them, and the Bewitching Soul Bell was also ringing, yet Soulhook has disappeared.

Laura and the others looked at each other, then they looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, where is Soulhook?"

Zhao Hai waved his blade a few times, then he replied, "He disappeared. Laura, take the others to the carriage. Leave this place to me." Laura immediately complied and led everyone into the carriage, leaving Zhao Hai and the two Undead outside.

Zhao Hai was now using the Space to lock on to Soulhook's position. The Bewitching Soul Bell has no effect on him at all. The ghosts and skulls were completely ineffective. As soon as Zhao Hai's blade unfolded, he quickly became impenetrable. Zhao Hai's movement technique was also suited for group battles. And with the ghosts and skulls being weak, Zhao Hai has nothing to fear.

Before long, Zhao Hai noticed Soulhook. Soulhook was slowly inching towards the carriage. It seems like he wanted to attack Laura and the others.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but laugh inwardly. At the same time, he pretended to be unaware of Soulhook's location. He continued to fight against the ghosts and flaming skulls.

When Soulhook was close to the carriage, the carriage shields suddenly activated. Soulhook was quickly bounced out. Being caught off guard, Soulhook's body was exposed.

Zhao Hai was already prepared. The moment the carriage shield was activated, he immediately used his blade qi to encircle Soulhook. Seeing that he was discovered by Zhao Hai, Soulhook took out a whip and used it to defend. Bursts of ghost cries were heard from time to time as the whip attacked.

Zhao Hai discovered that Soulhook's whip technique wasn't weak. It was stronger compared to average cultivators in the True Spirit Realm. This came as a surprise to Zhao Hai.

As he wielded his whip, Soulhook laughed and said, "Zhao Hai, do you really believe that I have no ability to resist once I leave my artifact behind? You're wrong. Do you know why I haven't broken through to the Teleportation Stage after so many years. It's not because of my injury. It's because I was practicing my whip. Hmph. Lin Yang and Feng Xuefeng are fools. Although they reached the Teleportation Stage, their martial skills are weak. The moment I enter the Teleportation Stage, I will be stronger than them."

Zhao Hai looked at Soulhook and coldly snorted. His blade increased in speed. At the same time, his blade technique completely unfolded. Soulhook's whip was suppressed in a flash.

This caused Soulhook to be startled. He couldn't help but scream, "Impossible! You're no more than a Soul Fusion cultivator. How could you possibly suppress me? Impossible. This is impossible!"

Zhao Hai coldly snorted and said, "Nothing is impossible. Soulhook, it's time for you to die. Then after you, the Ouyang Clan will be eradicated."

As soon as he heard Zhao Hai's words, Soulhook couldn't help but be stunned. His relationship with the Ouyang Clan has always been a secret. He didn't expect someone to find out about it. So, knowing that Zhao Hai was aware of his secret, it's natural for him to be taken aback.

It must be known that it wasn't easy for the Ghost Cultivators to recruit Ouyang Gang. Although Ouyang Gang's strength was high, his talent no longer allowed him to progress. He would be stuck in his current realm forever. But for a cultivator like Ouyang Gang, what was the most attractive thing? It wasn't influence, it wasn't money, what attracted Ouyang Gang was the opportunity to get stronger.

Ouyang Gang was stuck at the Diamond Body Stage for so many years. He couldn't see any hope of breaking through. But suddenly, the Ghost Cultivators told him that there was a chance. If Ouyang Gang used the methods of Ghost Cultivators, it would be possible for him to advance further and become a Condensing Spirit cultivator. He might reach the Space Breaker stage one day. Because of this, Ouyang Gang agreed to side with the Ghost Cultivators.

Ouyang Gang became one of the most powerful people that the Ghost Cultivators have recruited after many years. Therefore, Ghost Cultivators attached great importance to him. Moreover, Ouyang Gang's defection was kept secret. The Ghost Cultivators even allowed the Ouyang Clan to kill Ghost Cultivators to keep people from suspecting Ouyang Gang.

Now that Zhao Hai revealed that the secret was known, it wasn't strange for Soulhook to be surprised. With Soulhook being distracted, Zhao Hai used the opportunity to attack. Several blade qi broke through Soulhook's defense. A blade qi directly cut towards Soulhook's shoulder.

Soulhook gave out a grunt and immediately focused his mind. But it had become impossible for him to stop Zhao Hai's barrage of attacks. Zhao Hai was unforgiving; he kept the intensity of attacks without stopping.

Zhao Hai sent one attack after another. His blade eventually slashed Soulhook's chest. Soulhook was now unable to swing his whip. Naturally, his ghost flag, skull staff, and bewitching soul bell also stopped.

Zhao Hai received his blade and stood in place, looking coldly at Soulhook. Soulhook was now lying on the ground with blood in his mouth. His eyes held intense hatred towards Zhao Hai. Soulhook forced himself to open his mouth and said, "Zhao Hai, you might be happy now, but others will take revenge for me. Just you wait."

Zhao Hai sneered, "Then let them come. Sooner or later, we will wage war against Ghost Cultivators. I'll wait for them."

Soulhook glared ruthlessly at Zhao Hai. Then he spat out blood for the last time and drew his last breath. Zhao Hai waved his hand and covered Soulhook's body with a black mist. But to Zhao Hai's surprise, Soulhook didn't turn into Undead. The corpse remained motionless.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then at this time, he discovered that the Ten-thousand Ghost Flag, Bewitching Soul Bell, and the Skull Staff had vanished. Zhao Hai immediately understood what was going on. He coldly snorted and said, "You want to escape using your soul? You're too naive."

Zhao Hai waved his hand, and a small bell appeared in his hand. Zhao Hai struck the bell and a melodious ring sounded out. Then Zhao Hai heard a ghost's cry. Before long a faint smoke appeared in front of Zhao Hai. The smoke was in the form of Soulhook.

Soulhook had a panicked look on his face. He was now screaming, "This is impossible. Why do you have a soul artifact! This weapon can only be used by Ghost Cultivators. How do you have it?"

Zhao Hai sneered, "You don't know? In the past, I was a Dark Mage. I specially dealt with ghosts and undead. How could I not have this artifact? Hahaha."

Soulhook glared at Zhao Hai, as if wishing that he could bite him to death. Unfortunately for Soulhook, he was only in his soul form right now. He simply cannot do anything that could threaten Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai laughed at Soulhook, "You used this method in the past to save your life? What a pity, you won't be able to escape today." After he said that, Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Yin-yang

revolution, soul return to your place!” Along with Zhao Hai’s voice, Soulhook felt a huge suction force coming from his body, sucking him inside. Then a black gas covered the corpse. When Soulhook came into his senses, his resentment towards Zhao Hai completely disappeared. This was because he has become one of Zhao Hai’s obedient Undead.

Seeing that Soulhook has become an Undead, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but smile. Then he sent Soulhook to Space. At the same time, he had the processing machine deconstruct Soulhook’s artifact. Soulhook would then be sent to the Hell Space to cultivate. Zhao Hai believed that it wouldn’t be long before Soulhook would break through.

Chapter 2105: Blocking the Way

“Master, the Ouyang Clan colluded with Soulhook to deal with me. Soulhook has already been dealt with. I’ll use the transmission formation later to send his confession. As for how to deal with the Ouyang Clan, I’ll have to ask for your command.” Zhao Hai looked at the Yin Yang Elders in the communicator.

Zhao Hai described his battle against Soulhook to the Yin Yang Elders. He also reported the situation of the Ouyang Clan. He was now waiting for the Yin Yang Elders’ response.

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Yang Elders couldn’t help but stare. Then the Yin Elder immediately replied, “Send Soulhook’s confession first. As for the Ouyang Clan, you can deal with them as you see fit. However, don’t reveal your identity. Make it appear that it was the Ghost Cultivators who attacked.”

Zhao Hai replied, “Yes, Master.” Then Zhao Hai switched his communication device off. He took out a small transmission formation and sent a jade slip through it. The jade slip will be sent to the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Laura and the others were also listening in to the conversation. Hearing the Yin Elder’s answer, they revealed smiles. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Brother Hai, what now?”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “Let’s take a rest first. Tomorrow we’ll deal with the Ouyang Clan. I will let Soulhook do it. I want to see how the Ouyang Clan would react seeing Soulhook attacking them.”

As soon as they heard Zhao Hai, Laura and the others couldn't help but stare. Then they chuckled. They couldn't recall how many times they did this kind of thing before. Naturally, they didn't react at all. For them it was normal.

Zhao Hai turned his head to Qiu Tie and said, "Little Tie, how is the fight?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Qiu Tie's face couldn't help but turn red, "I've embarrassed Young Master. I didn't do well. Instead of helping, I made you protect me."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "It's fine. You did very well for your first fight. Your performance is already very good. You will improve after a couple more battles."

Qiu Tie nodded and said, "Yes, Young Master."

Zhao Hai said, "Alright, go and rest. Reflect on your experience of today's battle." Qiu Tie nodded and then returned to his room. To be honest, his room in the carriage wasn't large. It only had a bed and nothing else. Nevertheless, it was already very good for a room in a carriage.

Zhao Hai and the others rested on the second floor of the carriage. As for the two Undead, Zhao Hai returned them to the Space. Only the Demon Horses were left outside, leisurely chewing on the grass.

The night passed quietly. The next morning, after eating their breakfast, Zhao Hai and the others departed. The huge carriage continued to move forward. Not long after they left, Zhao Hai felt that the carriage was being monitored. The person staring wasn't a Ghost Cultivator, but it was very hostile.

Zhao Hai doesn't need to find out, he is certain that the Ouyang Clan has sent people to monitor him. The Ouyang Clan should know that Soulhook attacked him the night before. Now, it seems like Soulhook disappeared while the carriage continued moving forward. They wanted to see what was going on.

Zhao Hai didn't care. Sooner or later, the Ouyang Clan would know what happened. Zhao Hai was sure that last night, when he fought against Soulhook, the road should have been sealed by the Ouyang Clan. So as soon as he moved, the Ouyang Clan was alerted.

Zhao Hai didn't stop, nor did catch the people of the Ouyang Clan. He moved forward without stopping. At noon, Zhao Hai's carriage arrived at a town. The town wasn't large, it only had one main street. Zhao Hai had the carriage stop in front of a shop. Then he led Laura and the others down the carriage.

The people in the shop looked at Zhao Hai's carriage with a stunned expression. This was the first time they saw such a magnificent carriage. This was also the first time they saw beautiful women. Then when they turned their gazes towards Zhao Hai, they knew that this was a person that couldn't be offended. Everyone quickly lowered their heads. Some of the more timid ones even went to the counter to pay and then left.

The owner of the shop quickly welcomed Zhao Hai. The boss was a 40-year-old fat man that wore silk clothes.

When the fat owner bowed towards Zhao Hai, he looked like a ball. Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile.

As the owner bowed, he said, "I have seen Sir. Does Sir want to dine in this lowly one's shop? I have prepared a private room for Sir and his companions. It will be a huge honor for my shop to provide our services to you."

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Alright, lead us inside." The fat owner quickly complied. Then he led Zhao Hai and the others into the shop. The two Undead stayed in the carriage to watch over it.

Before long, Zhao Hai and the others went up on the second floor of the shop. The second floor had five independent rooms. Zhao Hai and the others were settled inside a room with the Gold(金) character.

The room wasn't very big. It was less than 20 square meters. The decorations inside can only be described as ordinary. The room has the view of the street below. Naturally, the street view wasn't that beautiful.

There was a huge table inside the room, enough to sit ten people. After Zhao Hai and the others sat down, Zhao Hai looked at the fat owner and said, "Give us 12 of your best dishes."

The fat owner immediately complied. Then he turned around and walked downstairs. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, why did we stop here to eat? Is the food here delicious?"

Zhao Hai replied, "We aren't here for the food. We're waiting for someone. I think it wouldn't be long before the Ouyang Clan arrives here. Then they'll see that we are alive while Soulhook is missing. If Soulhook falls here, the Ouyang Clan would definitely face the wrath of the Ghost Cultivators. Since they don't want this to happen, they can only follow us to see whether Soulhook is alive or dead."

Laura and the others nodded. Then they looked at the street outside. They were wondering whether the people outside were from the Ouyang Clan or not.

Zhao Hai looked at them and smiled faintly. Before long, the fat owner along with his assistants came with plates of dishes. Although it was only a small shop, the dishes actually tasted good.

As the group was eating, the sound of horse hooves was heard outside. Zhao Hai looked out and found ten people rushing along the street. All of them were dressed in warrior clothing with blades on their backs. Zhao Hai saw that a few of them were among the people he saw the day before. As for the red-haired captain, he wasn't present.

The group arrived in the town and immediately went straight to the shop where Zhao Hai and the others were in. They jumped down from their horses as they were welcomed by the fat owner.

Not long after, Zhao Hai and the others heard footsteps before the room next to them opened. The group of ten walked in and then their leader ordered, "Go get us some good wine and food."

The fat owner was a slippery figure. When he saw that these people weren't in the best mood, he didn't dare talk more and left right away.

Before long, the sound of cups and dishes were heard next to Zhao Hai's room. Laura and the others looked at Zhao Hai. After picking up his cup, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Let's go eat. We'll leave after lunch." Laura and the others complied and then went on to eat. It was as if they weren't aware of the people right next door.

After eating their meal, Zhao Hai's group drank tea for a while before setting off. Not long after, the Ouyang Clan's people left the shop. Acting like they didn't know Zhao Hai, they got on their horses and left the town.

Zhao Hai just chuckled at the Ouyang Clan's actions. He knew that the Ouyang Clan was panicking. From their actions, they should be waiting for them outside the town.

Once Zhao Hai and the others got on the carriage, the carriage slowly left town. Not far from the town, the carriage stopped. The road ahead has been blocked by more than 10 cultivators. As soon as the carriage stopped, even more cultivators poured out and surrounded the carriage. At the head of the group was the red-haired captain.

Zhao Hai opened the carriage door and walked out. As he stood on the carriage platform, he looked at the red-haired leader and said, "Why are you blocking my way?"

The red-haired cultivator coldly snorted and said, "Enough. Where is Soulhook?"

Zhao Hai looked at the red-haired cultivator and sneered, "So you're colluding with Ghost Cultivators. This is the end of the Ouyang Clan. The sect will certainly go after you."

The red-haired captain harrumphed, "As long as we kill you, who would know? If you die, we will say that you colluded with the Ghost Cultivators to blame our Ouyang Clan. When the time comes, who would the sect rather believe, a nobody disciple like you, or an elder?"

Zhao Hai couldn't help but burst out laughing, "Do you think I'm an ordinary disciple? You didn't even ask my name. Hahaha. The Ouyang Clan is really arrogant."

Hearing Zhao Hai, the red-haired captain couldn't help but stare. Then his complexion changed, "Who are you? Even if you're a core disciple, how could you be more influential than the Patriarch? The Tyrant Blade Sect will believe the Patriarch more than you."

Zhao Hai laughed even more, "Your ignorance is laughable. Even if Ouyang Gang didn't collude with the Ghost Cultivators, with his status, he still wouldn't be able to do anything to me."

The red-haired captain heard Zhao Hai and his face couldn't help but show a trace of fear. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Who are you?"

Zhao Hai looked at the red-haired cultivator and sneered, "Listen properly. My name is Zhao Hai. Inner Sect disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect."

When the red-haired captain heard Zhao Hai's name, his expression drastically changed. He was a captain with a small status in the Ouyang Clan, so he naturally knew who Zhao Hai was. In the Tyrant Blade Sect, Zhao Hai's status wasn't low. His status might even be higher than Ouyang Gang.

Zhao Hai was the personal disciple of the Yin Yang Elders. He also became the champion among the Clone Stage cultivators during the Topfire Mountain competition. How could such a person collude with the Ghost Cultivators? According to rumors, since Zhao Hai came out, plenty of Ghost Cultivators died in his hands. Therefore, the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't believe it if the Ouyang Clan reported that Zhao Hai collaborated with Ghost Cultivators.

What terrified the red-haired captain the most was that Soulhook couldn't defeat Zhao Hai during their first fight. A few Ghost Cultivators who went with Soulhook at that time were poisoned by Zhao Hai's insects and died. Soulhook suffered heavy losses against Zhao Hai. And at that time, Zhao Hai was still at the Clone Stage.

Zhao Hai could make Soulhook suffer losses when he was still at the Clone Stage. Now that he has broken through to the Soul Fusion Stage, Soulhook might have really died under Zhao Hai's hands.

Thinking of this, panic began to overwhelm the red-haired captain. He witnessed the cruelty of Ghost Cultivators. If the Ghost Cultivators found out that Soulhook had been killed by Zhao Hai, the Ouyang Clan would definitely be exterminated.

Finally, because of his fear of the Ghost Cultivators, the red-haired captain's eyes turned resolute as he said, "I don't care who you are. If you know the secret of the Ouyang Clan, then you will die. Brothers, attack! We cannot allow him to escape." After he said that, the red-haired captain took out a black mace and smashed it towards Zhao Hai.

The others also took their weapons out and threw themselves at Zhao Hai. Seeing this, Zhao Hai sneered. Then he took his blade out and welcomed the attacks.

Laura and the others also took their weapons out and joined the battle. In an instant, the clashing of weapons was heard. Zhao Hai alone fought against more than ten people, this included the red-haired captain.

The red-haired captain was an Earth Monarch. Seeing that Zhao Hai was just a Soul Fusion cultivator, he thought that he would be able to easily deal with Zhao Hai. But to his surprise, Zhao Hai wasn't falling back. Moreover, the spiritual qi that Zhao Hai gave out had a very heavy feeling to it. Zhao Hai's blade techniques were also practiced to the peak. The red-haired captain roared again and again but he still couldn't do anything to Zhao Hai.

At this time, a pitiful yell was heard from the side. The red-haired captain took a moment to look and saw that his companions were getting killed. By this point, four Ouyang Clan guards have been killed. This caused the red-haired captain to panic.

After fighting for more than an hour, of the more than 10 people attacking Zhao Hai, only the red-haired captain remained. The others have been cut by Zhao Hai. The opponents of Laura and the others weren't doing well either. Even the cultivator who fought against Qiu Tie has been wounded, he couldn't even injure the child.

In the beginning, Qiu Tie was anxious about fighting the cultivator. But afterwards he gained confidence. He practiced body cultivation methods; therefore, his body was very strong. And because his blade fundamentals were very firm, Qiu Tie was still able to contend against his Clone Stage enemy.

The longer the battle continued, the more confident Qiu Tie became. At the same time, his opponent was surprised. He didn't expect a child to be so strong.

Before long, Zhao Hai's blade reached the red-haired captain. He received his opponent's corpse to be turned into Undead. Then he turned his head towards Laura and the others. He didn't plan on lending a hand. This was a rare opportunity for Laura and the others to gain fighting experience,

The cultivators who were fighting against Laura and the others were becoming nervous. They saw Zhao Hai chopping their comrades like they were fruits and vegetables. Even the red-haired cultivator who was the strongest among them has been cut down. Such a strength was something they couldn't offend. Because of this fear, their skills were cut down by 40 percent. This made it easier for Laura and the others to fight.

Before long, Laura and the others finished their opponents off. The only one left fighting was Qiu Tie. By this point, Qiu Tie entered a special state. He became focused on one thing, and that was defeating the opponent in front of him.

Qiu Tie's opponent has four serious blade wounds. As soon as Zhao Hai saw this, he couldn't help but smile. Qiu Tie's performance was becoming better and better. He should be able to finish his opponent in twenty moves.

Zhao Hai has no plans to help. He had to let Qiu Tie draw blood. As a cultivator, he would see blood sooner or later. Zhao Hai might as well use this opportunity to let Qiu Tie see blood.

Sure enough, in less than twenty moves, Qiu Tie cut the neck of his opponent. After killing his opponent, Qiu Tie couldn't help but rush to the side to vomit. After some time, he calmed down, but he was still gasping for air.

Zhao Hai arrived at Qiu Tie's side and said, "Good job. These people are criminals, they deserve to die. Killing them will save the lives of many innocent people."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Qiu Tie's expression recovered. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, killing criminals will save innocent people, is that right?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "That's right. You killed a criminal, so you saved the lives of many good people. You are a hero, like my two Masters." Qiu Tie nodded. The panicked expression on his eyes due to his first kill began to vanish.

Zhao Hai received the corpses of the Ouyang Clan members before the group returned to the carriage. By evening's time, Zhao Hai and the others stopped at another town and went to an inn. They were given their own personal courtyard. Once they were settled, Zhao Hai took Soulhook out and said, "From now on, you will deal with the Ouyang Clan with all your strength. Don't let anyone escape. Now, go."

Soulhook complied and then vanished from the courtyard. Sensing that Soulhook had gone away, the corners of Zhao Hai's mouth rose up. He wanted to see the reaction of the Ouyang Clan upon seeing Soulhook attacking them.

The town where Zhao Hai was located was some distance away from the Ouyang Clan. The Ouyang Clan lived northwest of the town, around a thousand kilometers or so. The clan lived on a mountain named Yin Yu Peak. The entire mountain belonged to the Ouyang Clan. Because the clan's Patriarch was an elder of the Tyrant Blade Sect, the family was able to occupy the entire mountain without anyone saying anything. After all, this was the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect. It wouldn't be surprising for an elder's clan to occupy an entire mountain.

Zhao Hai has no plans to go to Yin Yu Peak. There was no need for him to do so, Soulhook would be enough to deal with the clan. Soulhook has lived in the Ouyang Clan for some time, so he should be familiar with the clan's situation.

The night passed without interruptions. The next morning, Zhao Hai and the others departed from the town and continued towards their destination. As they were traveling, the carriage stopped. In front was a carriage. The horses of the carriage seemed to be tied to the tree. Because of this, the carriage was parked across the road, sealing it.

Zhao Hai ordered an Undead to check the carriage. At the same time, his eyes darted around. Then suddenly, Zhao Hai felt a cold wind going across his neck. Zhao Hai was able to turn his body into crystal before feeling a sting on his neck. He quickly got down to the ground. Even with his crystallized body, he could still feel pain. This showed the strength behind the attack. Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel fear.

Zhao Hai knew that he was attacked by a long-ranged artifact. This artifact should have been used by a powerful expert. In other words, the carriage in front was deliberately arranged in order to stop Zhao Hai and kill him in one go.

Now Zhao Hai wanted to know who wants to deal with him. Is it the Sword Hegemony Sect? The Imperial Beast Sect? Or the Ghost Cultivators? These groups were highly suspicious. All of them could come up with a long-ranged weapon.

Laura and the others also felt the attack from inside the carriage. However, they didn't go out to look at Zhao Hai's situation. They believed that Zhao Hai would be fine. Conversely, all of them got down and peeked from the window.

Only one person was running upstairs, and that was Qiu Tie. Although he was confident in Zhao Hai's strength, he was still worried. Just as he was about to run upstairs, Julie pulled Qiu Tie down and said, "Stay here. If you go out, you will also get attacked. Don't worry about Brother Hai, he'll be fine."

Qiu Tie was puzzled with Laura and the others' reactions. He saw that they were very calm. Despite this, Qiu Tie wasn't relieved. He immediately said, "Is the Young Master fine? Why did I feel that he went down?"

Laura smiled and said, "Don't worry about him, he will be fine." As she said that, she heard the sound of glass shaking. Laura and the others turned their heads to look and saw an iron arrow hitting the glass. The arrow was still trembling from its momentum. However, there were no scratches on the glass. The arrow only stayed in the air for a short time before its energy ran out.

Chapter 2107: Shadow Killer

When Laura and the others saw this, they couldn't help but be startled. The carriage is protected by a protective shield. This shield could easily block attacks from Soul Fusion Cultivators. But this iron arrow actually shot through the shield and hit the carriage's shield. This meant that the arrow had a huge power behind it.

As for the iron arrow being unable to break the glass, that was normal. The glass used in the carriage wasn't ordinary glass. Technically, the glass used wasn't glass, but instead crystal. The hardness of this crystal couldn't be quantified. Only special types of attacks could break the crystal.

The attackers outside weren't expecting the carriage to stop the iron arrow. They couldn't help but stare, then they slowly walked into the road.

The attacker was wearing black clothing. In his hand was a longbow. The person looked ordinary. If he travelled in a crowd, nobody would notice him.

Conversely, the longbow in his hand was very remarkable. It was an enormous longbow at about a meter and a half long. Its body was dark but with a metallic luster.

The attacker looked at the carriage and said, "Come out and I will spare you from death."

As soon as his voice fell, he heard another voice, "You might spare us, but we haven't decided to spare you yet." After this voice, a figure with an arrow in his hand stood up. This person was Zhao Hai who fell to the ground before.

The longbow-wielding cultivator saw Zhao Hai and his eyes couldn't help but shrink. His voice didn't hide his surprise, "You're not dead? Impossible! It's not possible to evade my arrow."

Zhao Hai sneered, "Of course I'm not dead. Your arrow might kill others instantly, but it's useless against me. If I'm not mistaken, you should be a divergent ability user. Is it a metal-element ability? You can even hide your killing intent. Even if someone locked into your qi, they still won't be able to track you. People like you are very suited for assassination."

The longbow user coldly snorted and said, "You know a lot. But you will die by my hand eventually."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I heard that the Divine Armament Sect has a formidable assassin. Plenty of people died in his hands yet nobody knows him. His arrows cannot be evaded. People call you the Shadow Killer. Are you that person?"

The longbow-wielder sneered, "You guessed correctly. What else do you want to ask? Don't even think of escaping. Everyone who sees my face will die."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "There's no need for me to escape. Am I a person who dies easily? There's no need for chit-chat. Let's fight!"

The 'Shadow Killer' held his bow and said, "You're making a mistake. I am a metal-element divergent ability user. The bow in my hand is specially made. I used 81 materials and one year to make it. Except those who have metal divergent abilities, nobody can pick it up. Not even Teleportation Stage experts can use it. You should be happy to die under my longbow."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Really? Then that's good. I also happen to lack a bow to use. Yours would be the perfect one." After he said that, Zhao Hai pulled his blade out.

The longbow-user also raised his longbow. Without anybody noticing, an iron arrow was already on the bow. Without warning, a beam of light shot towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai quickly moved his blade and knocked the arrow off. When the Silent Killer saw that Zhao Hai managed to defend against his arrow, his pupils shrank. Then his hands moved and sent arrow upon arrow towards Zhao Hai. The arrows were faster than the last, like a meteor shower.

Zhao Hai also discovered the characteristics of his enemy's archery. His archery has no other property other than speed. The arrows were fast and kept getting faster.

Zhao Hai grunted, and eight gates slowly appeared around his body. As the gates rotated around Zhao Hai, bursts of sound were heard. All the arrows were blocked by the gates.

The Shadow Killer stopped firing as he stared at Zhao Hai's eight gates. He didn't expect that the archery he was so proud of would be blocked by Zhao Hai's blade technique. At the same time, he felt defeated. He didn't expect Zhao Hai's blade to be refined to the highest realm. It was just fair for his arrows to be blocked by Zhao Hai's technique.

Zhao Hai also stopped at this time, he looked at his opponent and said, "Your arrows are extraordinary. You took your archery to the limit. I admire your efforts. However, you still lost."

The longbow-wielder looked at Zhao Hai, "Yes, I lost. Once an assassin fails, there is only one fate waiting for him. Death." After he said that, the longbow user didn't wait for Zhao Hai to react. He took out a dagger and without hesitation slit his own throat.

Looking at his opponent's action, Zhao Hai muttered, "What a fierce opponent. But this is also good. This saves me from dealing with him. Now, I have one more assassin that I can use." To be honest, there were quite a few assassins under Zhao Hai's command. All of them were Undead. However, the strength of these Undead wasn't very high. They couldn't be used in the True Spirit Realm. The longbow user happened to be what Zhao Hai needed.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and sent the longbow user's body to the Space to be turned into Undead.

The Undead drivers of the carriage already moved the parked carriage in front of them. Before long, Zhao Hai and the others were on the road once more. Zhao Hai also returned to the living room. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, was that Silent Killer fellow really sent by the Divine Armament Sect?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes, that was the Divine Armament Sect's Shadow Killer. He's a famous assassin of the sect. I heard that several Teleportation Stage Experts have died under his arrows. Although he's still at the Earth Monarch Stage, he only needs a small nudge to break through."

Laura frowned and said, "It looks like the Divine Armament Sect is really looking for ways to get rid of you. And the more people we kill, the more hatred they would have towards us. The Divine Armament Sect will keep sending stronger and stronger experts."

Zhao Hai nodded, "We're bound to get into more trouble in the future. Fortunately for us, I also want to see what the Divine Armament Sect sends to me next."

The carriage continued to move forward. This time, they didn't meet any attacks along the way. When the skies became dark, Zhao Hai and the others camped outside once more. While the group was having dinner, Soulhook returned and entered the carriage to see Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai wasn't surprised to see Soulhook. This was because he called Soulhook over. He looked at Soulhook and said, "How did it go? Did you deal with the Ouyang Clan?"

Soulhook nodded, "They've been dealt with. I have killed around 30 members of the Ouyang Clan. All of them are cultivators of the clan." Naturally, there were far more than 30 people in the Ouyang Clan. Zhao Hai didn't plan on erasing the clan from the map. It was enough for Soulhook to be seen attacking the clan.

Zhao Hai nodded and sent Soulhook to the Space. Then he took his communication token out and called the Yin Yang Elders. When the two elders answered, Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "I have seen Masters."

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "Did you take care of the Ouyang Clan? How did you do it?" The Yin Elder was confident in Zhao Hai. He knows Zhao Hai's strength. He just wants to know how Zhao Hai

handled the Ouyang Clan's situation. If the scene was too big, then they might need to find ways to tie up loose ends.

Zhao Hai replied, "I made Soulhook attack the Ouyang Clan. Soulhook killed about 30 individuals from the clan. The Ouyang Clan should be convinced that they had been attacked by the Ghost Cultivators. Master, the Ouyang Clan is no longer safe. The sect should send people to get the rest of their members and keep them safe."

As soon as he heard Zhao Hai, the Yin Elder's eyes shone. He immediately understood what Zhao Hai meant. Zhao Hai wanted to use this method to capture the people of the Ouyang Clan. In a way, this gave the Tyrant Blade Sect a reason to deal with the clan.

The Yin Elder nodded, "Alright, leave this matter to us. Where are you now? Did you encounter any trouble?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Along the way, we were attacked by the Divine Armament Sect's Shadow Killer. But since he couldn't kill me, he killed himself."

The Yin Elder's voice turned cold, "Shadow Killer? The Divine Armament Sect actually sent him. It seems like the Divine Armament Sect really believes that the Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't do anything to them."

The Yang Elder added, "I guess it's time to take action. The Tyrant Blade Sect has been quiet for some time. The world has forgotten our domineering ways. Little Hai, you should take care of yourself. Since the Divine Armament Sect knows of your location, it's probable that the other sects are also aware. Be extra careful. Understand?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "Yes Master. You can rest assured, I know what to do. As for Soulhook's death, now that the Ouyang Clan has been dealt with, the Ghost Cultivators might become more vigilant. Luring them out might no longer be as easy."

Chapter 2108: Change in the Underground Labyrinth

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Elder can only sigh as he said, "It can only be like this right now. Even if we alerted the enemy, we still need to deal with those guys. If we don't clean them up, we will have more trouble in the future."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "The sect should send people to the Ouyang Clan as soon as possible. If we're lucky, we might catch a few Ghost Cultivators. If we arrive late, I'm afraid we won't be able to catch anyone."

The Yin Elder agreed, "You don't have to worry about this. The sect will take care of it. Just take care of yourself." Zhao Hai nodded, then the Yin Elder turned his communicator off.

Zhao Hai also received his communication token. He looked at Laura and the others and said, "Our adventure didn't come in vain. At least our gains aren't small."

Laura smiled and said, "We gained a lot. With more powerful Undead in our hands, our combat strength has increased and our safety is more guaranteed." At this moment, Zhao Hai felt Qiu Tie's aura behind him. The energy in his body was a bit abnormal. Zhao Hai turned his head and found Qiu Tie sitting on the ground with his eyes closed.

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "He broke through to the Condensed Avatar Stage. This kid, he didn't even go to his own room." Laura and the others also smiled. All of them stopped speaking and waited for Qiu Tie to finish.

After an hour, a dao avatar began appearing behind Qiu Tie's body. In the beginning, the dao avatar was just a smokey silhouette. But before long, the dao avatar became clearer. Upon seeing the dao avatar, everyone present couldn't help but stare. This was because Qiu Tie's dao avatar wasn't in his appearance. Instead, it was the image of Zhao Hai when he was using a large glaive.

Seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile bitterly. The moment the dao avatar formed, Zhao Hai could clearly feel faith power pouring out from Qiu Tie's body to his.

Actually, after arriving in the True Spirit Realm, although Zhao Hai was still able to gain faith power from the Space, the amount he received was also being compressed. Also, faith power has little use to Zhao Hai's current body. On the contrary, faith power seems to be affecting Zhao Hai's spiritual force more. Zhao Hai could feel the golden spiritual force in his mind increasing.

The faith power that Qiu Tie provided was softer than the faith power that the Undead in the Space provided. This came as a surprise to Zhao Hai.

Once Qiu Tie's dao avatar solidified, he opened his eyes. There was a blank look in his eyes, then Qiu Tie noticed his dao avatar. Seeing the form that his dao avatar took, he couldn't help but smile happily. Then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, I successfully condensed my dao avatar."

Seeing Qiu Tie's happy appearance, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile bitterly as he responded, "Silly kid, did you really have to use this appearance on your dao avatar? This will have an effect on your future."

Qiu Tie shook his head and said, "I don't mind. In my heart, the Young Master is the world's strongest person. I won't doubt using your appearance for my dao avatar."

Zhao Hai looked at the kid's serious expression, he sighed and said, "Alright. I can only let you learn other techniques. Using the Demon Subjugation Technique is no longer enough for you." Although Qiu Tie didn't understand what Zhao Hai meant, he didn't say anything.

But when Laura and the others heard what Zhao Hai said, they immediately understood. Zhao Hai was planning for Qiu Tie to practice the cultivation method of the Heavenly Demon Race. To be honest, only the Heavenly Demon Race's methods were most suitable for Qiu Tie's situation. Naturally, the current version of the Heavenly Demon Race's technique was better than before. It wouldn't have any negative consequences towards Qiu Tie's future. Qiu Tie wouldn't need to defeat Zhao Hai in order to progress. Otherwise, Qiu Tie wouldn't be able to progress for the rest of his life.

However, it was still not the time for Qiu Tie to learn the Heavenly Demon Race's method. What's most important for him right now is to stabilize his realm.

After resting for the night, Zhao Hai's group continued their travel. Nothing happened along the way. But in the towns that they visited, they heard rogue cultivators discussing the Ouyang Clan's demise under the Ghost Cultivators. It was said that the Tyrant Blade Sect sent people to save the survivors of the clan. Now, the remaining members of the Ouyang Clan were sent to the headquarters of the sect. Nevertheless, the once illustrious Ouyang Clan has completely vanished from the map.

Hearing the rumors, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He didn't expect the sect to act so quickly. Only a day passed and the sect already made a move. Moreover, the information spread quickly. It seems like the sect was also behind this. Otherwise, rogue cultivators would have no way of knowing.

Zhao Hai didn't care much about this information. He believes that the sect could deal with this matter well. By this point, Zhao Hai and the others were only 3 to 4 days away from reaching the deserted town.

For over two days, the group traveled very peacefully. Nobody came to attack them. This came as a surprise to Zhao Hai. He thought that the other sects would send people to attack him.

Zhao Hai sat in the carriage living room, drinking tea. In his hand was a jade slip. The jade slip didn't contain a cultivation method, but instead it contained travel notes. It was written by a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. This disciple took traveling as a hobby, so he was able to write down the customs and traditions of various places and people.

Laura and the others were at the side using the computer. The computer was showing a popular TV series shown inside the Space. The protagonist of the series was interesting. The series was called Creation World God. And the name of the Creation World God was Zhao Hai. In other words, the series was filmed with Zhao Hai as the main subject.

Although the series was making things up, Laura and the others took great interest in it. Once in a while, they would talk about the series. At this time, Qiu Tie ran up to the roof of the carriage to practice. Then all of a sudden, Zhao Hai felt a small transmission token move. Zhao Hai used his consciousness to take the transmission token out. He saw that there was a message waiting to be received. Upon looking into it, the message said, "Wang Hu is in danger. Please come and help!"

Seeing the message, Zhao Hai knew that the message came from Wang Hu, the rogue cultivator he met in Maze Town's underground labyrinth. Before he left, Zhao Hai left a communication token for him. He also told Wang Hu to look for him if he needs any help. Zhao Hai has forgotten about this matter, he didn't expect to receive a message at this time.

Zhao Hai immediately turned his head to Laura and the others and said, "Laura, you continue traveling. Stop in the next town and wait for me. I need to head out."

Laura nodded, then she asked, "What happened?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Someone I know from the trial needed help. I have to take a look." Laura gave a nod. Then Zhao Hai disappeared in an instant.

The transmission token in Wang Hu's hand also contained a tracking function. This allowed Zhao Hai to zone into Wang Hu's location. When Zhao Hai reappeared, he couldn't help but stare. This was because he was inside a huge cavern in the underground labyrinth. At this time, two groups of people were killing each other.

Zhao Hai frowned when he saw this. He could remember Wang Hu saying that caverns like these prohibited people from fighting. This was a place for everyone to rest. Even enemies wouldn't fight each other inside the big caverns. So why were these people fighting?

At this time, Zhao Hai also saw Wang Hu. Wang Hu was currently resisting the attacks of ten people. The position where Zhao Hai appeared was next to a corpse. The corpse was holding the communication token that Zhao Hai gave to Wang Hu.

Zhao Hai retrieved the communication token and then he took his blade out and began to attack the people surrounding Wang Hu. It didn't take long before ten individuals were cut in half.

The people in the hall also began to notice Zhao Hai's presence, especially Wang Hu. He quickly approached Zhao Hai and said, "Mister, you're here. That's great!"

Zhao Hai looked at Wang Hu and said, "Brother Wang, what's going on? Doesn't his cavern forbid fighting? Why are people killing each other?"

Wang Hu smiled bitterly and said, "We've become a joke. The group that attacked us is a rogue cultivator alliance called the Ghost Shadow Gang. They're a newly established group. However, their development is very quick. They're now one of the biggest groups in the underground labyrinth. They forced all rogue cultivators to submit to them. Those who refused were attacked."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but knit his brows. Because of his recent experiences, he's very sensitive when it comes to Ghost Cultivators. So upon hearing the name 'Ghost Shadow Gang', Zhao Hai immediately felt uncomfortable. All this time, the attackers kept killing Wang Hu's people.

Zhao Hai was surprised by the strength of these rogue cultivators. Their realms were quite high. All of them were at the late stages of the Clone Stage. Some of them have even reached the Soul Fusion Stage. These people were already considered as small powerhouses among rogue cultivators.

How did these people become so strong? Also, their realms seem to be unsteady, as if they had forcefully promoted their strength.

However, this wasn't the time for Zhao Hai to think. People were getting killed in front of him. If he wanted to get to the bottom of this matter, then he would need to clean these people out first. With this thought in mind, Zhao Hai began his killing spree.

Chapter 2109: Treacherous Plan of the Ghost Cultivators

The underground cavern wasn't very big. There were only a few hundred people tearing each other apart. With Zhao Hai joining Wang Hu's side, the situation immediately changed. Before long, the attackers have been repelled. When the Ghost Shadow Gang retreated, they left 100 corpses behind.

After the cultivators of the Ghost Shadow Gang retreated, Wang Hu and the others let out a long breath. Then they couldn't help but cheer.

After some time, Wang Hu and the others calmed down. Then Wang Hu went in front of Zhao Hai and then kneeled down. Zhao Hai was startled, he quickly stopped Wang Hu and said, "Brother Wang, there's no need."

Wang Hu's eyes were red as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Thank you for your help. If Mister wasn't here, all of us would have died."

Zhao Hai patted Wang Hu's shoulder and said, "Alright, there's no need to be polite with me. Tell me what's going on with the Ghost Shadow Gang. Right, have everyone gather the corpses of the Ghost

Shadow Gang members, I have a use for them.” Wang Hu complied, then he ordered everyone to move the corpses. Meanwhile, he led Zhao Hai to a smaller cavern.

After entering the small cavern, Wang Hu opened his mouth and said, “The Ghost Shadow Gang appeared around a year ago. Nobody knew who established the group, but those who joined improved their strength in a short period of time. The only downside is that these people became more aggressive. They easily kill people. Sometimes fellow Ghost Shadow Gang members fight and kill each other. As rogue cultivators, it was an alluring group to join. The Ghost Shadow Gang invited our group several times, but we didn’t agree. All of a sudden, they attacked us while we were resting. They took us by surprise.”

Zhao Hai frowned, “Does the Tyrant Blade Sect know about the Ghost Shadow Gang.”

Wang Hu shook his head, “They shouldn’t be aware. Rogue cultivators have an unwritten rule. No matter what happens in the labyrinth, we won’t tell the Tyrant Blade Sect. Because of this, the Tyrant Blade Sect should be completely unaware of the gang’s actions.”

Zhao Hai nodded, “Tell me more about the people of the Ghost Shadow Gang. Besides their rapid strength increase and their cruel nature, are there other characteristics?”

Wang Hu thought for a moment and then said, “I haven’t found any other characteristics. However, there are places in the labyrinth that the gang listed as forbidden areas. Nobody is allowed to enter. If they did, they would be hunted down by the gang.”

Zhao Hai knit his brows and asked, “What are these places? Is there anything special about them?”

Wang Hu replied, “They aren’t special places nor are they the dangerous zones of the labyrinth. I heard that the listed places produce special herbs, or have special beasts. Some of these places are infested with zombies.”

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but frown. Why wasn’t he aware that the labyrinth has zombies? The appearance of zombies signifies the presence of a region rich in yin qi. These areas would also be good for ghost cultivation.”

At this time, the others carried the corpses to Zhao Hai. But upon looking at the corpses, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. This was because the corpses didn't have any traces of a soul. Zhao Hai tried to revive them using the dark mist, but nothing happened. Any strength of soul completely vanished from the corpses.

Looking at the corpses on the ground, Zhao Hai's brows wrinkled tighter. He carefully recalled how different these people were from normal cultivators.

After careful thinking, Zhao Hai thought about something. Besides their unstable realm, their souls seemed very weak. Moreover, there was a clump of black gas on their foreheads. If Zhao Hai hasn't misread, the black gas was death qi. In other words, even if these people didn't die immediately, they wouldn't be able to live for long.

But Zhao Hai was certain that these people wouldn't die immediately. The mass of death qi was strange. He couldn't figure it out. But he believes that sooner or later he will find out.

The others looked at Zhao Hai in confusion. They didn't know what Zhao Hai was doing. Zhao Hai looked at Wang Hu and said, "Brother Wang, this is a strange situation. I'm afraid the Ghost Shadow Gang is backed by a larger power. If you believe me, then you shouldn't enter the labyrinth for a period of time. This place has become dangerous."

Wang Hu nodded, "I believe you. We'll leave immediately. As long as the Ghost Shadow Gang exists, we won't return."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Good choice. Brother Wang, you guys leave first. I'll head further inside to take a look. I want to know what's going on with the Ghost Shadow Gang."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Wang Hu became anxious. He quickly said, "Mister, that won't be a good idea. It's too dangerous. You don't know this, but the Ghost Shadow Gang has a lot of members. Moreover, some of them have reached the Earth Monarch Stage."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Don't worry about me. I'll be fine. You can go now." Wang Hu tried to convince Zhao Hai more but he failed. In the end, he nodded and then turned to leave.

But before Wang Hu could leave, Zhao Hai took out a communication token and handed it to Wang Hu, "Brother Wang, here. If something happens later, don't hesitate to inform me."

Wang Hu excitedly received the transmission token. Then after giving Zhao Hai a huge bow, he took out a jade token and crushed it. After a flash of white light, he disappeared. The others also used their jade tokens to leave.

Seeing that everyone had left, Zhao Hai looked at the dead cultivators and sighed. He waved his hand and sent a wisp of fire to the corpses. Before long, the corpses turned into ash.

Zhao Hai looked around the cavern and then entered a tunnel close by. He disappeared after three turns. To be honest, Zhao Hai didn't expect to return to the underground labyrinth this soon. But the Ghost Shadow Gang has truly caught his attention.

Wang Hu told him that there were places that were blocked off by the Ghost Shadow Gang. He didn't know what they were doing there. So, Zhao Hai decided to check those places out first.

Zhao Hai traversed the labyrinth areas that he was familiar with. But before long, he entered the more dangerous areas. He looked at one of the more dangerous caverns and noticed that in addition to the skeleton mark outside, there were also a few new words that said: "Ghost Shadow Gang's forbidden land. Outsiders are not allowed to enter!"

Zhao Hai looked at the entrance and saw nobody. But this doesn't mean that Zhao Hai didn't see anything. Outside the cavern were several formations. It seems like the entrance has been sealed by the Ghost Shadow Gang.

Looking at the cavern ahead, Zhao Hai decided that he would go in to take a look. However, he wouldn't enter through the entrance. With a thought, Zhao Hai's body sank into the ground and vanished from sight. He was going to enter from underground.

Using his earth-element divergent ability, Zhao Hai traveled underground. Before long, Zhao Hai appeared in the cavern. Like the entrance, the cavern was filled with formations. Some of the formations were alarm formations, but most of them were attack formations. If rogue cultivators came, these formations would claim their lives.

When Zhao Hai was a kilometer into the cavern, the formations disappeared. But instead, cultivators from the Ghost Shadow Clan with death qi between their eyebrows began appearing. Their entire body was also starting to reek of death.

This deepened Zhao Hai's frown even further. After traveling for another kilometer, Zhao Hai was finally met with a huge space. Most importantly, the space had a very heavy presence of yin qi. This yin qi was essential to undead. Naturally, this was a place that Ghost Cultivators couldn't ignore.

But what's most surprising to Zhao Hai was that the huge space had a gloomy feeling. It was a feeling similar to meeting a ghost cultivator.

Zhao Hai didn't go out and reveal himself. Instead, he dove underground and stopped. He heard two people talking. One of them said, "Senior Brother, this is really a good place. Not only is it suitable for cultivation, there are also plenty of rogue cultivators to provide us with souls. In a few days, they would become our corpse slaves. Senior Brother, how did the Hall Master find this place? This is under the Tyrant Blade Sect's domain. Isn't the Hall Master afraid that the Tyrant Blade Sect would find out?"

The other cultivator shook his head, "Don't worry, those rogue cultivators have their own rules. They won't tell the Tyrant Blade Sect about what's happening here. We're good here. We will make a base. And when we take action, we can kill our way out and directly control Maze Town. Hahaha. We'll blossom right in the middle of the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory. Even if we get defeated, a lot of people from Maze Town will still provide us with a lot of souls. Isn't that great?"

Ghost cultivators. Zhao Hai was certain that the two people talking were Ghost Cultivators. And from what he heard, they seem to be planning on building a base in the labyrinth. It was actually a good idea. It was darkest underneath the lamp. The Tyrant Blade Sect wouldn't expect the Ghost Cultivators to build a base under their noses. If they succeed, then the Maze Town branch wouldn't be able to do anything. When the time comes, Maze Town would fall to the ghost cultivators. This would be a huge attack on the Tyrant Blade Sect. This would be inserting a nail deep inside the Tyrant Blade Sect's territory.

Chapter 2110: Moving

Upon hearing the exchange between the two ghost cultivators, Zhao Hai didn't hesitate to turn around and leave. He suspected that the changes to the underground labyrinth were caused by the ghost cultivators. Evil and Demonic Cultivators would still care about the Tyrant Blade Sect's reaction. They

weren't so careless to go to the underground labyrinth and establish a group like the Ghost Shadow Gang.

Zhao Hai's suspicion began when he heard about the changes to the rogue cultivators. Those who joined the Ghost Shadow Gang had their strength improved by some method. And from the faces of those who attacked Wang Hu and the others, this method shouldn't be safe. If the gang wasn't supported by a large force, they wouldn't have the ability to pull in so many rogue cultivators as well as coerce other people into joining.

Demonic and Evil Cultivators weren't brave enough to offend the Tyrant Blade Sect. The only group left who would run to the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect and made such a gang of rogue cultivators were the Ghost Cultivators.

Hearing the two ghost cultivators, Zhao Hai was able to confirm his thoughts. He now knew that the ghost cultivators were planning to turn the underground labyrinth into a base. Since he already received his information, Zhao Hai quickly left. He would send his report and leave the underground labyrinth for the sect to deal with.

But just as Zhao Hai was about to leave, a ghostly voice was suddenly heard, "You want to leave? How about staying for a while?" Along with this voice, a jet black sword qi flew towards Zhao Hai's location.

As soon as he heard the voice, Zhao Hai knew that the situation was going well. He quickly moved to the side. What Zhao Hai didn't expect was that the moment the sword qi hit the ground, it immediately spread into a cloud of black qi and exploded.

Zhao Hai grunted secretly. He didn't expect the enemy's sword qi to be so strong. Zhao Hai quickly came out of the ground and rolled over before standing up.

At this time, a floating person came over. He looked coldly at Zhao Hai. Seeing this scene, Zhao Hai was shaken. This person looked scary. He was essentially a skeleton with a thin layer of skin, looking gloomy and grim.

The emaciated man wore a red robe, making him look more strange. The man gave Zhao Hai the feeling of looking at the Undead in the Space.

The red-robed man didn't have a single hair on his head. At the same time, his age couldn't be seen. Because of how thin he was, his eyes bulged a lot. His eyes also carried a ghost-like green glow.

At the same time, black-robed individuals surrounded Zhao Hai. Zhao Hai looked around and saw that all the black-robed individuals were ghost cultivators. These ghost cultivators weren't strong. The strongest among them were at the Earth Monarch Stage. Zhao Hai could simply ignore such people.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai could feel danger coming from the red-clothed ghost cultivator. Zhao Hai was certain that this cultivator was at least in the Teleportation Stage.

The red-clothed ghost cultivator looked at Zhao Hai and laughed, "Kid, you actually dared. A Soul Fusion youngster has the guts to enter this place. You might have depended on your earth element divergent ability, but it's useless against me. See if you can still escape."

Zhao Hai looked at the red-clothed ghost cultivator and sneered, "So what? You will know in a while. You think your people can stop me? Let me tell you, you don't have the ability to keep me here. People who can only hide in the shadows will never be my match."

The red-clothed ghost cultivator was angered by Zhao Hai's words. He gave Zhao Hai a cold look before saying, "From your tone, you seem to be from the Great Sects. Kid, tell me your name. Let this old man know who you are. If I have heard your name, then I might spare your life for the sake of your sect's elders."

Zhao Hai looked at the red-clothed ghost cultivator, then he laughed, "Old Ghost, you're really naive. You think I'll tell you my name? Just because you respect my elders? If you want to get my background, then you're wrong."

The red-clothed ghost cultivator sneered, "If you don't want to tell me, then forget it. This old man doesn't care. Everyone, go capture him alive. I want to refine an artifact and I need the soul of a cultivator. His soul should be suitable."

When the ghost cultivators heard this, they immediately complied. Before long, various types of artifacts began flying towards Zhao Hai. Ghost cultivators focus mostly on distance battles. There were very few ghost cultivators who fought in close combat.

The artifacts used by ghost cultivators were related to ghosts. Because of this, all kinds of ghastrly beings flew towards Zhao Hai. Ghost screams were heard all over the cavern.

Zhao Hai saw this and couldn't help but sneer. Then his hand moved as a blade appeared in his hand. Zhao Hai used his blade and blade qi began flying outwards. All ghosts hit by the blade qi vanished from sight.

After Zhao Hai used his blade technique, eight golden gates appeared around him. Seeing this, the eyes of the red-clothed ghost cultivator couldn't help but shrink. He exclaimed, "Grand Dao comprehension! You actually practiced this blade technique to a high degree. Kid, I can't let you survive." After he said that, the ghost cultivator pointed forward, then a dark sword qi shot towards Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai waved his blade as another yellowish blade qi appeared. Then sword qi and blade qi collided with each other.

Boom! A loud sound was heard as Zhao Hai's blade qi hit the enemy's sword qi. The entire cavern was shaken by the clash. Like an earthquake, countless particles flew up.

When the dust vanished, Zhao Hai also vanished. When the red-clothed ghost cultivator saw this, he couldn't help but sneer. Then he stroked his eyes and said, "Specter's eyes, open!" With this sound, the sound of ghost screams was heard. Then his two bulging eyes emitted a strong green light.

The red-clothed ghost cultivator searched in all directions. However, even after scanning the entire cavern, he still couldn't see Zhao Hai. His complexion couldn't help but turn ugly.

After scanning around once more but still finding nothing, the red-clothed ghost cultivator shouted in anger, "Seal all the exits, we need to find him!"

The ghost cultivators quickly scattered in all directions. Meanwhile, Zhao Hai was still underground. In fact, he didn't go anywhere at all. He was now using his spiritual force to merge into the surrounding earth. This was the reason why the red-clothed ghost cultivator couldn't find him at all.

After the other ghost cultivators left, Zhao Hai didn't immediately get up. Instead, he stayed lying underground. Half an hour later, the red-clothed ghost cultivator looked around one last time before

leaving. As he left, he muttered, "It looks like he really escaped. Lucky kid. I'm afraid this base could no longer be used. What a pity."

Zhao Hai was still underground, seemingly entering into a meditative stage. He simply didn't notice the happenings outside.

Another half an hour passed and the red-clothed ghost cultivator reappeared in the cavern. After looking around for another time, he coldly snorted and then flew away.

When the red-clothed ghost cultivator left, Zhao Hai slowly moved. His speed wasn't great. He didn't make any noise nor was there any fluctuation in the surroundings.

Zhao Hai was able to reach a relatively safe area two hours later. It was an ordinary cavern in the labyrinth. Zhao Hai believes that even if the Ghost Cultivators were planning to build a base in the underground labyrinth, they wouldn't be able to control the entire labyrinth. The labyrinth was too big, it's impossible to control it fully.

After Zhao Hai reappeared, he immediately used his portable transmission formation and vanished from sight. The next moment, he appeared back in his carriage.

The carriage was currently stopped in front of a courthouse belonging to an inn. Laura and the others were currently out playing.

When Zhao Hai reappeared in the carriage, he immediately took his communicator out and called the Yin Yang Elders. It didn't take long before the Yin Yang Elders answered. When the call connected, Zhao Hai immediately said, "Masters, there's an issue. Ghost Cultivators have been seen in Maze Town's underground labyrinth. They are planning to build a base there. Please ask the sect to take action as soon as possible."

Upon hearing the report, the complexion on the Yin Yang Elders' faces changed. They knew that Zhao Hai wouldn't joke about this matter. The Yin Elder immediately said, "Tell us everything. How did you know that there are ghost cultivators in the underground labyrinth?"

Zhao Hai quickly answered, "During my Clone Stage trial, I went to the underground labyrinth and came to know a rogue cultivator. When I left, I gave them a small communication token in case he met danger. A couple of days ago, I received a message from him asking for help. When I went to the labyrinth, I found that there's a new group called the Ghost Shadow Gang. They said that the gang is in control of a few areas in the labyrinth. When I did my investigation, I found out that there are ghost cultivators behind the gang. There's even a Teleportation Stage ghost cultivator among them. It took quite some effort for me to escape."

Hearing this, the Yin Yang Elders became serious. They immediately realized that this was a crisis. If it wasn't dealt properly, it would have a huge impact on the Tyrant Blade Sect.