

World 2111

Chapter 2111: Kidnapped Wives

The Yin Yang Elders weren't alarmists. Although Maze Town wasn't big, its location wasn't very far from the headquarters of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Also, the labyrinth located underneath it was very large. Up until now, nobody knows how large the labyrinth really is. If the Ghost Cultivators establish a base there, the impact on the Tyrant Blade Sect would be very large. Most importantly, with how large the labyrinth was, it might become impossible for the Tyrant Blade Sect to find the ghost cultivator base.

If the base of the ghost cultivators wasn't found, the ghost cultivators would slowly invade the entirety of the underground labyrinth. This would become a ticking bomb to the Tyrant Blade Sect. This was a dangerous situation.

The moment they thought about these things, the Yin Elder immediately said, "Alright, I'll report this matter to the sect immediately. Reach your destination as soon as possible to see if you can find clues about the ghost cultivators."

Zhao Hai complied. The Yin Elder turned off the communicator. Then the two elders immediately went to see the Sect Master. The Sect Master knew that if there's nothing wrong, the two elders wouldn't come to him. So he immediately invited the two into the Heaven Slashing Palace.

When the Yin Yang Elders entered the Heaven Slashing Palace, the sect master was currently looking into a jade slip with delight. His mouth couldn't stop from commenting, "So it's like this. Really exquisite. I didn't expect the butterfly blade to have so many intricacies. Extraordinary."

After saying this, the Sect Master put the jade slip down and then looked up at the Yin Yang Elders before saying, "You're here? I'm enjoying the jade slips that Little Hai handed over. I must say, Little Hai is a true genius. The jade slip that he wrote...."

All of a sudden, the Yin Elder waved his hand to interrupt the Sect Master, "Senior Brother, we're not here to listen to you praising Little Hai. Actually, Little Hai just sent over some heavy news. We have to take action as soon as possible."

When the Sect Master heard what the Yin Elder said, his face couldn't help but turn serious. He knew clearly that Zhao Hai was currently looking for clues regarding ghost cultivators. Hearing that the news

was from Zhao Hai, it would certainly be related to ghost cultivators. And everything involving rogue cultivators wasn't a small matter.

The Sect Master replied, "Is it related to ghost cultivators?"

The Yin Elder nodded, "It's related to ghost cultivators. But the location isn't the abandoned town, but instead Maze Town."

The Sect Master couldn't help but ask, "Maze Town? Did Little Hai go to Maze Town? It is in a completely different direction to the abandoned town. How did he find out about Maze Town's matters?"

The Yin Elder waved his hand and said, "During his Clone Stage trial, Little Hai went to Maze Town's underground labyrinth. He got to know a rogue cultivator who helped him. So when he left, he gave that rogue cultivator a communication token."

"A couple of days ago, that rogue cultivator asked Little Hai for help. As it turns out, a group called the Ghost Shadow Gang appeared in the underground labyrinth. After Little Hai did some investigation, he found that behind the gang were the ghost cultivators. He says that the ghost cultivators are planning to build a base in the labyrinth."

The Sect Master wasn't a fool. As soon as he heard the Yin Elder, he immediately understood the implications of this matter. If they allowed the ghost cultivators to build their base in the underground labyrinth, the Tyrant Blade Sect would be threatened directly.

The Sect Master stood up and said, "Sound the Elite Gathering Bell. The entire sect will be in a state of combat readiness. Order the Maze Town Branch to lock the entrance to the labyrinth. Also, recruit all the rogue cultivators who are familiar with the underground labyrinth."

The Sect Master's aides immediately complied and began issuing orders. The Sect Master turned his head to the Yin Yang Elders and said, "How about Little Hai? Will he come back?"

The Yin Elder shook his head and said, "I asked Little Hai to proceed to the abandoned town. In any case, the information has already been delivered to us. It wouldn't matter if he came back or not."

The Sect Master nodded and said, "Alright. You get ready as well. This matter will be headed by a Supreme Elder."

The Yin Yang Elder nodded. They also attached great importance to this matter. If they allowed the ghost cultivators to create their base, the Tyrant Blade Sect's troubles would increase. Therefore, the Tyrant Blade Sect needs to clean up the underground labyrinth.

Zhao Hai doesn't know how the sect reacted to his report. After he sent the word to the Yin Yang Elders, he walked out of the carriage. Laura and the others weren't in the courtyard, they should be out exploring the place. After walking around the courtyard, Zhao Hai returned to the carriage and thought about the situation in the underground labyrinth.

Thinking about the labyrinth, Zhao Hai's thoughts couldn't help but wander to the little mouse that he accepted. The mouse was a treasure hunting mouse. But after Zhao Hai returned, he immediately went into seclusion. This caused the little mouse to be inside the Space all this time. The little mouse eventually became the king of mice in the Space.

Zhao Hai's thoughts moved and took the little mouse out. When the little mouse saw Zhao Hai, it couldn't help but chirp happily. Seeing the little mouse, Zhao Hai smiled and petted its head. Then he took out a few strips of dried meat and fed it to the mouse.

The little mouse stood on Zhao Hai's shoulder as it ate the dried meat. Compared to before, the mouse was fatter. But this made it even more cute.

While the mouse was happily munching, Zhao Hai suddenly heard a voice from outside, "Zhao Hai, your wives are in my hands. If you want to see them again, come to Whitehead Mountain outside the town. I'll wait for you there." Then the voice faded away until it disappeared.

Zhao Hai recognized the voice, he fought against its owner. This person made Zhao Hai a famous person all throughout the realm. It was Lu Sheng.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then he waved his hand and released a demon horse. Before long, he was away from the courtyard and heading out of town.

It didn't take a long time before Zhao Hai saw Whitehead Mountain. He quickly ordered his demon horse to gallop towards the mountain. He could feel a formidable aura waiting for him in Whitehead Mountain. Moreover, the aura was familiar.

Zhao Hai didn't stop and went directly towards the mountain. Whitehead Mountain wasn't famous. It was neither a tall mountain nor was it short. With the demon horse's ability, traversing the mountain wasn't a problem.

When Zhao Hai arrived at the peak of Whitehead Mountain, he saw Lu Sheng along with Laura and the others in the distance. Laura and the others were also looking at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai saw that Laura and the others were alright, then he turned his head to Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng's face was full of hatred. He looked at Zhao Hai and sneered, "Zhao Hai, I never expected you to be such a passionate individual. Hahaha. Now that I caught your wives, you ran immediately. Now let's see how you'll escape this time."

Zhao Hai jumped down from his demon horse. He looked at Lu Sheng with contempt as he said, "Do I need to run in order to deal with a bastard like you? Last I remember, I wasn't the one who ran away."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Lu Sheng's hatred became thicker. He looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You will die today. Then I'll kill the people you care about one by one. I want you to feel the pain that I felt."

Zhao Hai laughed, "Really? You'll kill them? See if you can kill me first."

Lu Sheng heard this and stared. Then his complexion couldn't help but change. This was because he could no longer sense Laura and the others. Lu Sheng turned his head to see that Laura and the others vanished from sight.

Actually, Zhao Hai noticed that Cai'er wasn't with Laura and the others. This means that Cai'er was inside the Space. He immediately spoke to Lu Sheng to distract him. While this was happening, Cai'er pulled Laura and the others into the Space. So by the time Lu Sheng noticed, Laura and the others were already gone.

Lu Sheng's complexion sank. Then he turned his head back to Zhao Hai and snapped, "Alright, I underestimated you. But it doesn't matter. Now that you've come, don't think about leaving. Now die!" After speaking, Lu Sheng pulled his sword out and slashed at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai coldly snorted. His hand moved and a blade appeared in his hand. He looked at Lu Sheng and said, "Everyone who dared touch my women have died. You're no different." Then he raised his blade and met the attack.

Boom! A loud sound was heard as Zhao Hai clashed with Lu Sheng's sword. The clash caused Lu Sheng's complexion to change. Zhao Hai's spiritual qi wasn't any worse than his. They were evenly matched!

Lu Sheng flew back. With an expression of shock, he said, "How is this possible? You're only a Soul Fusion cultivator. Why is your spiritual qi so strong?"

Zhao Hai sneered at Lu Sheng, "I have long said that you were only fortunate to cultivate a few years earlier than me. If we practiced at the same time, killing you would be easy. Last time, you missed the opportunity to kill me. Now you don't have a chance. In the future, I'll be the one killing you." After saying that, Zhao Hai's blade technique blossomed, enclosing Lu Sheng in a blade light.

It didn't take long for Lu Sheng to discover his mistake. He shouldn't have fought with Zhao Hai on the ground. Fighting against Zhao Hai in close combat was a problem. Zhao Hai had the advantage in physique. If Lu Sheng flew instead, he could use long-range attacks to get an advantage. His sword technique has advanced rapidly. Most importantly, Lu Sheng was a Teleportation Stage cultivator. He can conduct short-range teleportations. This was an advantage that only Teleportation Experts have.

Chapter 2112: Teleporting to Lu Sheng

Although Lu Sheng discovered that Zhao Hai's spiritual qi density was similar to his, he also knew that Zhao Hai was only at the Soul Fusion Stage. Because of this, he still has the confidence to deal with Zhao Hai. He also believed that Zhao Hai couldn't fly and couldn't do instantaneous movements. Therefore, Lu Sheng was betting on his artifacts to win.

But at the same time, Lu Sheng has to recognize that Zhao Hai's blade technique was formidable. He still needed to look for opportunities to kill him. Otherwise, once Zhao Hai uses his blade to stop his attack, then the battle would continue.

What Lu Sheng needed to do right now was to leave Zhao Hai's blade qi encirclement. Only once he breaks through Zhao Hai's siege could he position himself where he could attack without being attacked.

Although Lu Shen knows that Zhao Hai possesses a flying beast, he wasn't afraid. The reason Zhao Hai was able to play around him last time was because he just broke through to the Teleportation Stage. He still hasn't adapted to flight. If Zhao Hai released his flying beasts this time, Lu Sheng would be able to easily deal with them.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng used his sword to disperse that blade qi around him. Then he used his mastery of space to teleport out. His figure flashed and left Zhao Hai's encirclement. Then he flew in mid-air.

Zhao Hai looked at Lu Sheng's movement and couldn't help but stare. Seeing Zhao Hai's stunned look, Lu Sheng laughed, "Zhao Hai, did you forget that I'm at the Teleportation Stage? I can fly while you can only watch below. Go release your flying beasts, let's see how I kill them."

Zhao Hai looked at Lu Sheng and sneered, "Frog at the bottom of the well." After he said that, Zhao Hai's figure moved and also flew in the air. The two were now flying in the air, separated by a distance of 100 meters.

Lu Sheng saw Zhao Hai flying and couldn't help but be stunned. He exclaimed, "How is this possible! How can you fly? This is impossible."

Zhao Hai sneered, "Although I haven't arrived at the Teleportation Stage, my spiritual qi isn't worse than yours. Why can you fly while I can't?"

Lu Sheng was stunned for a while and stopped talking. He felt that what Zhao Hai said was reasonable. Flight has nothing to do with cultivation but instead with the concentration of spiritual qi. It just so happened that the spiritual qi of Teleportation Stage cultivators were enough for them to fly. Although Zhao Hai hasn't reached the teleportation stage, his spiritual qi was similar to a Teleportation Stage cultivator. With this, he could fly.

Lu Sheng's complexion changed. Then his voice turned cold, "Even if you can fly, it will be the same. I would still kill you." After saying that, Lu Sheng waved his sword and attacked Zhao Hai. At the same time, Zhao Hi lifted his blade and welcomed the attack.

The two fought for more than ten rounds. Lu Sheng's complexion was already ugly. He didn't think Zhao Hai would be so strong.

What Lu Sheng didn't know was that ascenders held an advantage in mid-air battles compared to people in the True Spirit Realm. Ascenders have long accustomed to being able to fly while the people of the True Spirit Realm had a different experience. This advantage was especially visible on a genius like Zhao Hai. Ten Lu Shengs wouldn't be enough to fight Zhao Hai.

Lu Sheng's defensive domain has been pressed to a very small area. Several of Zhao Hai's blade qi were almost cutting through. This made Lu Sheng sweat. But he didn't stop resisting. His eyes were still bright as though he was planning something.

The two fought for more than ten rounds before Zhao Hai's blade broke through Lu Sheng's defensive circle. A blade cut Lu Sheng's shoulder. Seeing that his attack came through, Zhao Hai couldn't help but show a smile.

At this time, Lu Sheng's eyes flashed. His body disappeared with a flash and reappeared behind Zhao Hai. He didn't pause and slashed at Zhao Hai's neck.

However, Lu Sheng couldn't show a happy expression. He could feel that his sword didn't touch anything. This meant that his attack didn't connect with Zhao Hai. He only slashed Zhao Hai's afterimage.

At this moment, Zhao Hai appeared in front of Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng was startled. He quickly retreated and felt his heart turn cold. He looked down and found a blade stuck to his heart. Then blood gushed out from his chest like a fountain.

Lu Sheng stared at this development. It took him a while to understand what happened. He looked at Zhao Hai in confusion, then he muttered, "How is this possible? This is teleportation. How did you do it?"

Zhao Hai sneered, "You're wondering if I reached the Teleportation Realm? Well let me tell you that I haven't. However, you forgot that there are divergent abilities in this world. My divergent ability is

spatial control. I can teleport on my own. You didn't know anything about me, but you dared to attack. Lu Sheng, it's a miracle that you still lived until now."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Lu Sheng couldn't help but vomit blood. He pointed at Zhao Hai and said, "You, you...." Then his body began to fall down.

Zhao Hai looked at Lu Sheng's corpse and sneered, "You think you can kill me? This Zhao Hai's life isn't cheap." Then Zhao Hai waved his hand and sent Lu Sheng's corpse to the Space. At the same time, he descended from the sky.

Just as Zhao Hai stepped foot on the ground, he heard several people flying from a distance. He immediately guessed that they were reinforcements from the Tyrant Blade Sect. After all, this was still inside the territory of the sect. Learning that someone provoked Zhao Hai, the local branch of the sect needed to send experts. Since the local town doesn't have any experts, it took quite some time before skilled disciples arrived.

Zhao Hai doesn't blame them for being late. His battle with Lu Sheng didn't take a long time. In fact, these people were early to arrive.

Zhao Hai immediately let Laura and the others out. As soon as Laura and the others were taken out, a few black-clothed cultivators appeared on Whitehead Mountain. Before long, the group found Zhao Hai. They quickly descended to the ground. There were six people present, all of them were at the Teleportation Stage.

When the group stepped on the ground, Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "Zhao Hai has seen the Senior Brothers. I will definitely remember your help today."

The leader of the group was a 30-year-old looking man. He has a thin copper-colored face and a serious expression. He returned Zhao Hai's greeting, "Junior Brother, I heard a report that someone has kidnapped your wives."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Just a rowdy clown. I've already dealt with them."

The leader knit his brows and said, "Junior Brother, this isn't a joking matter. I heard that the assailant is a Teleportation Stage expert. What condition did you reach, given that your wives have been returned?"

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect the other party to reach this conclusion. He smiled faintly as he shook his head, "Senior Brother, you're thinking too much. I actually know that person. Maybe you have also heard their name. It's Lu Sheng. He came here to take revenge for our previous fight. Even if he proposes some conditions, I would never accept it."

The leader stared, his expression changed as he asked, "You're saying that you killed Lu Sheng?"

Zhao Hai nodded. Then he waved his hand and Lu Sheng appeared right beside him. Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Senior Brother, take a look. This is Lu Sheng. Now he's my Undead."

The leader immediately felt the death qi on Lu Sheng. He also heard before that Zhao Hai could turn people into Undead. Seeing Lu Sheng, the leader couldn't help but breathe in cold air. This was Lu Sheng, a Teleportation Stage cultivator. In the end, he was turned into Undead by Zhao Hai. If he didn't see it with his eyes, he wouldn't have believed that it happened.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and received the Undead Lu Sheng. Then he smiled and said, "Does Senior Brother believe me now? I didn't lie to you."

The leader looked at Zhao Hai and muttered, "How is this possible? How did you do it?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "You forgot about our sect's blade tokens. This time, to keep my safety, my Masters gave me a blade token. My wives have also been given similar tokens. Lu Sheng was lucky that he managed to capture them."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the leader of the reinforcements showed an enlightened expression. Then he laughed and said, "I see. I didn't expect Lu Sheng to fall under the blade token. I think he forgot that disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect often carry blade tokens with them. Junior Brother, your blade token is given by the Yin Yang Elders. Lu Sheng deserves his bad luck."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly. He doesn't want them to know about his true strength, so he used the blade token as a reason. In fact, when Laura and the others were captured by Lu Sheng, although Zhao Hai was

a bit anxious and a little angry, he didn't worry very much. He knew that Laura and the others carried blade tokens with them. If it weren't for the fact that they were inside a town, they would have shredded Lu Sheng's body with their blade tokens.

Zhao Hai looked at the leader and said, "May I know Senior Brother's name? Senior Brothers have worked hard today. I'd like to invite you to the town to share a few drinks."

The leader smiled faintly and said, "This one is Tie Gong from Ji Town's branch hall. These are my junior brothers. I have long heard about Junior Brother Zhao's wines. I'll make sure to drink as much as I can."

Zhao Hai laughed and nodded, "Then I'll make sure to satisfy Senior Brother." Tie Gong and the others cupped their fists towards Zhao Hai. After that, Tie Gong led his group back to the previous town.

It was only then that Zhao Hai turned his head to Laura and the others, as well as Qiu Tie who was also taken along with the women. Cai'er just pulled all of them to the Space to escape. Naturally, they wouldn't want Qiu Tie to know about the Space, so when they were pulled in, Cai'er made Qiu Tie faint. He hasn't woken up yet.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and released his demon horse. Then he said, "Wake Qiu Tie up. Then we'll return." Laura complied and took out spatial water and gently sprayed it on Qiu Tie's face. Before long, Qiu Tie opened his eyes.

After Qiu Tie woke up, the first thing he did was to pull his blade out and look at his surroundings. When he saw Zhao Hai, his eyes showed a surprised expression. He quickly received his blade and said, "Young Master, you're back. I've failed you. I cannot protect the Mistresses."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Little Tie, you did well. Your response is also quick. Alright, stop thinking about it. Let's go back." After saying that, he patted Qiu Tie's shoulder before hoisting him up on a demon horse. Laura and the others also got on their mounts before the group travelled towards the town.

Before long, the group arrived at the town and returned to the courtyard. Tie Gong and the others were already waiting for Zhao Hai's group. Tie Gong and the others were curiously inspecting Zhao Hai's carriage. Their mouths couldn't help but open in marvel.

Seeing Zhao Hai return, Tie Gong couldn't help but sigh and said, "Junior Brother, your carriage is really fantastic. It seems to be a mobile home. But traveling like this is a bit inconvenient."

Zhao Hai replied, "It's a bit inconvenient, but if I use it, I can enjoy the comfort of home while outside. Also, I'm used to traveling like this in the lower realms. After arriving in the sect, I modified my carriage and it turned out like this. I made Senior Brother laugh."

Tie Gong shook his head and said, "I didn't laugh. Junior Brother, can you get me a carriage like this? I'll provide all the materials."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile, "That's easy. But it would have to wait after I return to the sect. Moreover, Senior Brother doesn't need to have the exact same carriage as me. You can design it as you like. When the time comes, I can help you refine it."

Tie Gong showed a happy expression, "Good, then I'll thank Junior Brother in advance. My Master's birthday is coming. I don't know what gift to give him. If Junior Brother can refine the carriage before that, I would use it as a gift. But I don't know when it can be refined. Can you do it within five years?"

Zhao Hai stared, he quickly replied, "I'll refine it immediately after I return to the sect. It shouldn't take a long time. Senior Brother can rest assured."

Chapter 2113: Abandoned Town

After sending Tie Gong and the others off, Zhao Hai let out a long breath. He knows that after today's matter, it would be impossible to conceal the truth. It wouldn't take long before people in the True Spirit Realm find out that he and Lu Sheng have fought. Fortunately, he could use the blade tokens as a reason for his victory.

Nevertheless, this matter awakened Zhao Hai. He was now at the Soul Fusion Stage. If he made more eye-catching moves, the eyes of the other sects would be on him.

But Zhao Hai wasn't prepared to be bullied because of him. Things like allowing others to attack him without consequence would never happen. Killing people wouldn't be a problem. He could just push the blame onto the blade tokens.

While staying for a day in the small town, Zhao Hai explained the situation of the underground labyrinth to Laura and the others. Hearing the news, Laura and the others became concerned. This matter was deeply related to the Tyrant Blade Sect's stability. After all, they were now disciples of the sect.

The next morning, Zhao Hai and the others left the small town. This time, their trip went smoothly. They didn't encounter any enemies on the road.

Just like Zhao Hai thought, his battle with Lu Sheng began to spread. However, this information didn't mention any blade tokens. Rumors say that Zhao Hai himself killed Lu Sheng.

Naturally, only a few people believed this information. Although Zhao Hai was now a Soul Fusion cultivator, Lu Sheng has already stabilized his strength. He's a true Teleportation Stage cultivator. It wouldn't be hard for a Teleportation Stage expert to deal with someone in the Soul Fusion Stage. Perhaps someone helped Zhao Hai, or maybe there were other factors involved.

Finally, people thought about Zhao Hai's identity. He was an inner disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect and also the disciple of the formidable Yin Yang Elders.

The blade tokens of the Tyrant Blade Sect have always been a headache for other sects. Blade tokens were special to the Tyrant Blade Sect, no other sects do it. This showed the Tyrant Blade Sect's love for its disciples. It was also a mark of the sect's unity.

It was because of this that other sects were unwilling to encounter disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect. If they attacked a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple, they would likely use their blade token. Moreover, the attacks inside the tokens were at least at the Teleportation Stage.

Since nobody came to disturb them, Zhao Hai and the others were able to travel faster. Four days later, they finally arrived at the abandoned town.

Zhao Hai didn't immediately enter the town. He parked the carriage right outside and made a preliminary look at the area.

The town wasn't very big. In its entirety, it could probably house around 300 families. Besides the main street, there was nothing else.

The houses weren't arranged neatly. They were scattered around the area, probably intentionally done. Zhao Hai said, "Laura, use the Space to map the entire town for analysis. See if there are formations present. Most importantly, see if the layout of the town is more suitable for evacuation or for battle. The True Spirit Realm is different to the Great Realm of Cultivation. Battles in the Great Realm of Cultivation rarely happened on the ground. But in the True Spirit Realm, ground battles were a majority. We need to consider the layout of the towns."

Laura and the others complied and immediately got busy. Qiu Tie didn't understand what was happening. He kept following Zhao Hai as he looked around, then he asked, "Young Master, should we head in?"

Zhao Hai looked at Qiu Tie and smiled, "In any case, the town won't run away. We can enter anytime we want. Let's take a good look outside first. If there's really nothing to see, then we'll go in."

Qiu Tie nodded, then he carefully observed the surroundings. All of a sudden, Qiu Tie noticed something, he couldn't help but knit his brows. Then he looked at Zhao Hai, he didn't know if Zhao Hai found out, so he didn't dare to say it.

Zhao Hai noticed Qiu Tie's expression and asked, "What is it, Little Tie? Did you see something?"

Hearing Zhao Hai, Qiu Tie immediately responded, "Young Master, the trees around the town are strange. The trees look naturally grown, but from the way they look, I can see that there's something special."

Zhao Hai stared, then he focused his attention on the trees. Before long, he found that the trees were indeed strange. They look normal at first glance, but if you take a closer look, one will find that the arrangement of the trees was special. Most importantly, the town seems to be surrounded by trees. There were more than a dozen types of trees around the town.

What's most peculiar to Zhao Hai was the fact that he couldn't recognize any of the trees. He couldn't help but frown.

At this time, Qiu Tie added, “Young Master, my grandfather liked to manipulate flowers and plants. He also knows trees and medicinal herbs. From the time I spent with him, I also knew a lot of plants. Young Master, if you look at the trees around the town, although they don’t look special, if you combine them together, they produce a certain type of smell. It might not affect us, but it can influence beasts. The sense of smell of the beasts is more sensitive than ours. This particular smell makes beasts uncomfortable. Therefore, most beasts should stay clear of this town.”

Speaking to this, Qiu Tie took a breath and continued, “Moreover, the position of the trees is special. Since they haven’t been taken care of for many years, the trees have grown tall. But if they were trimmed to around three to five meters tall, then the beasts would be confused once they entered. Even cultivators might take half a day before they could leave. This is a type of botanical illusion.”

Zhao Hai nodded, his expression turned serious. He looked at the town once more before saying, “The trees around the town haven’t been destroyed. However, the town was attacked by beasts. There seems to be a problem.”

Qiu Tie nodded but didn’t say anything. Zhao Hai looked at Qiu Tie and said, “Good work. Little Tie, you shouldn’t only think about cultivation in the future. It’s also good to study other things. One should know the world to cultivate the Dao. A strong cultivator would be disadvantaged in the real world if they don’t know anything.”

Qiu Tie nodded and said, “Yes, Young Master. I understand.”

Zhao Hai nodded, then his expression returned to being serious. The Tyrant Blade Sect didn’t suspect that there was anything wrong with the town. They only did a basic investigation before closing the case. This time, Zhao Hai should be able to find some clues.

However, Zhao Hai wasn’t expecting his gains to be huge. After all, the town has been abandoned for too long. The ghost cultivators also left.

The rest of the day was spent outside the town. Laura and the others were busy doing analysis inside the carriage. As for Zhao Hai, he didn’t stay inside. He brought Qiu Tie around the periphery of the town to observe it. They looked at the town from various angles.

When evening came, Zhao Hai returned to the carriage with Qiu Tie. Laura and the others were already finished with their task. When she saw Zhao Hai return, Laura immediately invited him to the living room of the carriage. On the table was a projection showing a three-dimensional map of the town.

The projection showed the complete layout of the town, including the trees that Zhao Hai and Qiu Tie noticed. Laura pointed towards the projection and said, "Brother Hai, your guess is right. Although the town doesn't have a true formation, the houses are arranged in a special manner. If someone attacks the town, the houses would act as a maze that would make it hard for the attackers to differentiate between north and south. The layout is very suitable for street battles. Although the town looked ordinary from outside, it was built for battle."

Lizzy added, "We also saw several secret passages leading out of the town. Besides people from the town, it would be difficult for outsiders to know about them." After speaking, Lizzy pointed towards the projection that showed a few red lines. Zhao Hai raised his brow when he saw these lines.

The red lines crisscrossed across the town. Some of the lines passed through courtyards and some stopped abruptly into dead ends. They didn't look like escape tunnels.

Zhao Hai knitted his brows and said, "It seems like the ghost cultivators have been operating here for many years. This is practically a base. Why did they give it up? From what I can see, the ghost cultivators are up to something."

Laura replied, "I don't think the ghost cultivators would give up on this base so easily. Although nobody has lived in this place for some time, the houses are still intact. From the signs we could see, this is a place that people regularly visit. But we heard that it has been abandoned. I think the ghost cultivators plan to keep it for use later on."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Although this place is within the control of the Tyrant Blade Sect, it is located in a remote region. The control of the sect over this region isn't as strict. This makes it possible for this place to be a base for the ghost cultivators. They might use this place as a base when the war arrives."

Chapter 2114: Peasant Ghost

Laura replied, "If that's really the case, there should be some traces in the town. But it won't be many."

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "Moreover, this town might really be abandoned by the ghost cultivators. They might have found out that their people have been cleaned out by the Tyrant Blade Sect. There's also our arrival here. They should be aware that their nails in the Tyrant Blade Sect have already been pulled out. To them, this place would no longer have any use."

Laura agreed, "That's right. Now I can only hope that the ghost cultivators have left something behind. We might find some clues tomorrow."

Zhao Hai turned his head to the pitch-dark town outside and said, "We'll see tomorrow. Let's recover our energy first." Everyone complied and immediately rested.

Zhao Hai lay down inside the room with Julie beside him. While the two were sleeping soundly, Zhao Hai suddenly opened his eyes and sat up. At the same time, Julie woke up as well.

Julie turned her head to Zhao Hai; Zhao Hai also gave a nod. The two people stood up and wore their clothes before going on the roof of the carriage. Then they looked towards the abandoned town.

The town was now completely different from before. The town turned into a ghost domain. A dark cloud appeared above the town and covered the skies. Winds started appearing as well as ethereal lights that provided little visibility.

Although the town became a ghost's domain, no ghosts could be seen. Instead, the yin qi present caused Zhao Hai to be surprised.

Looking at the town, Zhao Hai gently knit his brows. He didn't know what was happening. But he was certain that something would happen.

At this time, the dark cloud separated, showing the moon. Then the sad cry of a ghost was heard before a ghost was seen in the town. But what's strange was that the ghost wasn't wearing warrior clothing. Instead, the ghost was wearing peasant farmer's clothes. It was tall either. They looked like ordinary peasants in a small town.

The ghost was standing on the ground while staring blankly at the moon. Moonlight began to shine on the ghost. While being bathed by moonlight, the body of the ghost began to emit a silver light, but then it immediately vanished.

Zhao Hai and Julie stared at the ghost. They were certain that the ghost was using moonlight to cultivate.

Zhao Hai was also certain that the ghost was a wild ghost, not raised by a cultivator. Ghosts raised by other people won't use moonlight to practice. Not only was moonlight cultivation slow, but it was also very easy to spot. Therefore, Zhao Hai was certain that the ghost was wild.

A wild ghost actually existed in a place with ghost cultivators. What was happening? These questions were flying inside Zhao Hai's mind.

Zhao Hai turned to Julie and said, "Julie, stay here and call everyone. Be on alert. I'll go and take a look at the town." Julie nodded. She didn't stop Zhao Hai because she was aware of his strength. She believes that nothing will happen to him.

Zhao Hai flew down from the carriage and walked towards the town. When Zhao Hai arrived outside the town, the ghost didn't respond. It seemed like Zhao Hai didn't exist. But the moment Zhao Hai stepped inside, the ghost immediately turned its head and shrieked before charging.

Zhao Hai stared, but then he found out that the ghost didn't mean to hurt him at all. It kept screaming at him and running around. It seems to be scaring him away.

The ghost wasn't weak. According to normal conventions, the ghost should have the strength of an Earth Monarch. So why wouldn't it attack.

Zhao Hai looked at the shrieking ghost and didn't know what to say. In the end, he sighed and said, "Alright, stop. I know that you can understand me. Let's talk. What are you trying to do?"

As soon as the ghost heard this, it couldn't help but stare. It looked at Zhao Hai for a moment before saying, "You aren't afraid of me. Why?"

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "I'm a cultivator. Why would I be afraid of ghosts?"

As soon as he heard this, the ghost stared. Then its complexion changed before it knelt down and said, "I have seen Sir Cultivator. This one has no intention of offending you. I ask Mister to excuse me."

Seeing the reaction of this ghost, it was Zhao Hai's turn to be surprised. But then he waved his hand and said, "Alright, you can get up. What's going on?"

The ghost replied, "Replying to Mister. I also don't know what's going on. One day, a group of beasts rushed in and attacked the town. I saw many people die. I remember my parents being killed. Then a beast charged at me before I blacked out. I don't know how long it took for me to wake up. But at that time, nobody was left in the town. I also couldn't leave. I can only live here on my own. There were some people who came to the town, but when I came to say hello, they were all scared away."

Zhao Hai stared at the ghost for a while, then he took a deep breath and said, "When did you find out that you became a ghost? And when did you start cultivating?"

The ghost shook his head and said, "I don't remember when I became a ghost. As for the moon, I only felt that it was very comfortable. As for cultivation, I have no clue."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he asked, "Where do you hide during daytime?" Zhao Hai knew that most ghosts were afraid of light, so this ghost should be hiding during the day.

The ghost replied, "I hid in my family's home. There's a stone there that I feel comfortable being in. I hide there during the day."

Zhao Hai frowned, "Are there no other cultivators who came before me?"

The ghost shook his head, "I don't remember. But since I woke up, I haven't noticed other cultivators coming to the town. Mister, you are the first."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Lead me to your family home." The ghost didn't dare decline. It complied and led Zhao Hai towards the small town. Before long, they arrived at a courtyard. It was located on the outskirts of the town, which means that it was one of the least valuable houses.

Upon entering the courtyard, Zhao Hai felt the heavy yin qi present. Zhao Hai looked around and saw that the yin qi was coming from a well.

Zhao Hai walked towards the well and looked down. He immediately felt that something was wrong with a stone in the well. The stone was mixed with other stones, it didn't look special. However, Zhao Hai could feel that the stone had a very strong feeling of yin qi.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and fished the stone out of the well. The ghost was intensely paying attention to Zhao Hai. It was afraid that Zhao Hai would take the stone away. Then it wouldn't have a home.

Looking at the ghost, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry. You can go in now. I'll send you to a place where you can make a lot of friends. It's better than staying in this place on your own."

When the ghost heard Zhao Hai, it hesitated. Ghosts had an inborn fear of cultivators. In the end, it clenched its teeth and entered the stone. Then Zhao Hai threw the stone to the Space.

Just as the stone entered the Space, a prompt was heard, "Yin Spirit Stone has been discovered. Analyzing the material. The material is a stone that didn't have an attribute. But after being influenced by its environment, yin qi resided inside. Yin spirits can live inside the stone and be protected by it. If a cultivator wears it, their soul strength would increase. At the same time, when the cultivator is killed, their soul can escape to the yin spirit stone and be preserved. The Space now has yin spirit stone mines. Host can view them."

Zhao Hai stared. He didn't expect to hear a prompt at this time. He looked at the well once more and discovered that there was still yin qi present, albeit weaker.

Zhao Hai immediately understood why a yin spirit stone appeared in the well. The well has a small yin vein. Under the influence of the yin vein, a yin spirit stone was generated after a long time.

Zhao Hai now had some understanding regarding the situation. Although the town was a base for the ghost cultivators, the ghost cultivators were cunning enough to let real mortals live here. Finally, to ensure that their traces were covered, the ghost cultivators attracted beasts to attack and kill all of the residents.

The ghost just now was a normal ghost whose family has a small yin vein in their well. Due to the size of the yin vein, the ghost cultivators ignored it. The yin vein eventually produced a yin spirit stone. After the ghost was killed, its soul was captured by the yin spirit stone. And because it wasn't a cultivator, its soul was very weak. It stayed in the yin spirit stone for a long time before coming out. By the time it regained its senses, the town had already been abandoned for a long time. It met peasants who wanted to resettle the town, but they were scared away by it. From then on, nobody went to the town.

Although Zhao Hai couldn't confirm if he was right, he thought that his guess was correct. Otherwise, such a unique coincidence wouldn't have happened.

However, this was also good. This meant that no ghost cultivators remained. This relieved Zhao Hai. He was now waiting to examine the town more carefully when day came.

Chapter 2115: Eight Hero Ghosts

Upon returning to the carriage, Zhao Hai explained the situation to Laura and the others. Hearing the story, Laura and the others could only sigh. Ghost cultivators acted really strange. The group was unable to sleep for the rest of the night, so they chatted in the living room until the sky slowly brightened.

After having their breakfast, Zhao Hai and the others entered the small town. Zhao Hai first examined the outside houses. But he found out that there was nothing special. The houses were typical peasant homes with no valuables inside.

Zhao Hai and the others proceeded to walk inwards. They looked at the escape routes that they found the day before. Although the routes have already been mapped, Zhao Hai thought that these routes should be related to the ghost cultivators. Therefore, Zhao Hai wanted to see if there were any clues left on these passages.

Since the town has been abandoned for too long, the wooden structures on the houses had been damaged. The doors had already collapsed.

Zhao Hai and the others entered a courtyard with an escape tunnel. The courtyard wasn't big, its size can be described as ordinary. It should be a residence of no more than 5 people.

The courtyard was paved with blue stone. There's also a well in the courtyard. There were east and west wings along with the main room. But it was clear that the east wing was a utility room while the west wing and the main room were where the residents stayed.

A piece of the courtyard wall has fallen down. It looked like it had been knocked down by something. Zhao Hai didn't pay any attention to this as he walked towards the east wing.

The east wing was filled with miscellaneous items made from stone and wood. There were also iron tools. However, the iron tools had rusted. The tools made from wood and stone were also broken. The floor was covered with moss. One almost couldn't see its original appearance.

Zhao Hai waved his hand and received everything in the room and sent it to the Space. Now, the entire east wing became empty.

Zhao Hai carefully looked around. The walls of the room were smeared in a layer of dirt. But now, the soil in many places has fallen, revealing the stone behind.

The blue stone on the floor was nothing special. Zhao Hai waved his hand and removed the entire floor. Underneath the blue stone was ordinary soil, there was nothing else.

Zhao Hai walked out and discovered Laura and the others walking out of the main room and the west wing. However, all of them had disappointed looks. It was clear that they didn't discover anything.

Zhao Hai couldn't help but frown. He entered the west wing and the main room and indeed saw nothing. The two rooms were originally paved with stones, but Laura and the others removed them. Like the east wing, there was only soil underneath.

Zhao Hai knit his brows. Then he closed his eyes. Yellow light began to appear in his body. The yellow light slowly penetrated the ground. Although Zhao Hai was still standing in the courtyard, if a cultivator

were to examine him with their spiritual force, they wouldn't be able to sense him. He seemed to be fused to the soil, becoming one with the earth.

After some time, Zhao Hai opened his eyes and said, "There!"

Just as Laura was about to ask, Zhao Hai's complexion changed. He felt several formidable auras approaching the town. These auras carried a gloomy and cold feeling. Zhao Hai immediately said, "Laura, use the portable transmission formation to return to the sect. Find my Masters and tell them to come here as soon as they can. We might be able to catch several big fishes."

As soon as Laura and the others heard this, they immediately understood. Without hesitation, they grabbed Qiu Tie and then grouped up. Before long, a flash of white light appeared, and they vanished.

Zhao Hai remained in the courtyard and looked at the direction of the formidable auras. When the auras noticed that Laura and the others left, they seem to be angry. They quickened their speed to catch Zhao Hai. Before long, they were above the courtyard that Zhao Hai was in.

There were exactly eight people flying above Zhao Hai. All of the eight were wearing black clothes as well as black eyes. All in all, sixteen eyes were coldly looking at Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at the eight and smiled faintly as he said, "I wasn't wrong. This is one of your bases. What, still reluctant to leave? You can't bear to leave the supplies here, right?"

When the ghost cultivators heard Zhao Hai, their gazes turned more frigid. One of them said, "So you found out. How did you do it?"

Zhao Hai looked at the ghost cultivator and said, "What you have done here is very good. There are no clues, no passages, no teleportation formations. Even your storehouses are made with materials that shield from spiritual force. If one wants to go, they will need to direct transmission formation. It seems like you really don't want to give up on this place. When the time comes, you hope that you can use it again. Am I right?"

The ghost cultivator who spoke before couldn't help but nod, "You're really smart. Zhao Hai, if you join us, I will promise to give you direct help in cultivation. What do you think? We are the Eight Hero Ghosts. We aren't worse than the Yin Yang Elders."

"Isn't worse than us? Eight ghosts, I didn't expect that you would dare to steal my disciple. I think you no longer want to live."

Along with this voice, the Yin Yang Elders slowly flew into the town. Along with them were several cultivators. These cultivators were at least elders of the Tyrant Blade Sect. They were at the Teleportation Stage.

Seeing the Yin Yang Elders, the Eight Hero Ghosts couldn't help but get nervous. They immediately gathered together and went into battle formation. They looked at the people from the Tyrant Blade Sect with a cold gaze.

The Yang Elder looked at the Eight Hero Ghosts and sneered, "Eight fools, do you really think Little Hai would go with you? How stupid do you think he is? Don't forget that this is the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Daring to make a move on our disciple, you are courting death!"

When the Eight Hero Ghosts heard the Yang Elder, their eyes flared up with anger. The ghost cultivator who spoke before answered, "Ying Yang ghosts, are you sure you can deal with us? Aren't you afraid of breaking your teeth?"

"Hahahah. Eight Hero Ghosts, back then you were a group of talentless chickens. Now look at you, you haven't made any progress. To be honest, I'm disappointed. Even if I kill you, I will feel no sense of achievement."

The Yin Elder's words caused the Eight Hero Ghosts to shake with anger. One of them said, "Enough chit-chat. Only strength can tell the truth. Kill!" After he said that, he took the lead to charge towards the Yin Yang Elders.

The group of ghost cultivators charged towards the Yin Elder. Their weapons also appeared in their hands. Seeing their weapons, Zhao Hai was intrigued. They were actually using skeleton hammers.

What are skeleton hammers? They're hammers made with skulls. The hammers were very powerful to use. On the skulls of the hammers, there were soul fires dancing around. One could also hear the wail of ghosts whenever the hammers were used.

What surprised Zhao Hai more was the coordinated attack of the eight ghost cultivators. One would attack and retreat, then they would be followed by another. It was a uniform dance of attack and retreat.

The Yin Yang Elders were clearly familiar with the strategy of the Eight Hero Ghosts. The two moved together to defend against the attacks. Their blades might look ordinary, but if one looks closer, the blades seem to take a life of their own.

This was the first time that Zhao Hai saw the two elders making a move. Their cooperation was extremely fluid. Their blade was also very powerful. Before long, the Yin Yang Elders have reached an equilibrium against the Eight Hero Ghosts. The other elders didn't even participate in the battle.

Zhao Hai carefully spectated the fight. He discovered that whenever their attacks connected, the laws seemed to shake. Anyone weaker simply couldn't meddle in their battle.

The battle between the Yin Yang Elders and the Eight Hero Ghosts wasn't mild at all. In a short time, the two sides exchanged more than a thousand moves. There was no way to distinguish who would win.

Zhao Hai observed that the combination attack of the Yin Yang Elders conformed to the principles of Yin and Yang. Meanwhile, the combination attack of the Eight Hero Ghosts went in accordance with the eight trigrams. The balance between the two sides made it even more difficult for outsiders to meddle. However, this wasn't the case for Zhao Hai.

After a while, Zhao Hai waved his hand and a jet black longbow appeared in his hand. He notched a meter long arrow on the longbow and aimed it at the ten people who were fighting against each other.

The others from the Tyrant Blade Sect also noticed Zhao Hai's action. Their complexion immediately changed. Just as they were about to remind Zhao Hai to stop meddling, they found that the synergy of the Eight Hero Ghosts seemed to change. Their smooth cooperation disappeared. The Yin Yang Elders used this opportunity to injure two of the Eight Hero Ghosts.

Seeing the situation devolve against them, the Eight Hero Ghosts flicked their hands and threw a few black balls. The moment the balls were thrown out, they immediately exploded into a black fog. Before long, the whole town was covered by fog.

The other elders of the Tyrant Blade Sect couldn't help but be startled. They quickly pulled their weapons out and paid attention to their surroundings. They discovered that the black mist didn't only block sight, it also blocked spiritual force. They were afraid that the Eight Hero Ghosts would ambush them.

Then at this time, they heard a voice, "God said, 'Let there be light' and there was light. Light shall dispel darkness and bring warmth. Evil will have nowhere to hide!"

This wasn't an incantation for a spell, it was said by Zhao Hai himself. He also used his own spiritual qi to cast the light element magic.

The light element was the nemesis of the dark. And with Zhao Hai's powerful spiritual qi, the magic became extremely potent. The people from the Tyrant Blade Sect felt a huge flash before all the black gas dispersed.

Before long, the entire town was covered by sunlight once more. The people from the Tyrant Blade Sect looked at each other and saw that nothing was wrong. As for the ghost cultivators, they ran away. The Tyrant Blade Sect's people weren't disappointed by this. The Eight Hero Ghosts were outstanding individuals. They weren't easy to deal with.

The Yin Yang Elders looked at each other and saw a smile appearing on their face. The two flew back to the ground. Zhao Hai immediately gave his greetings, "I have seen Masters. I didn't expect you to arrive so quickly."

The Yin Yang Elders smiled. Then the Yin Elder said, "We immediately came as soon as Laura gave the report. You work very fast. Right, what did you discover?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "I found a storehouse under the town. There are plenty of good materials stored there. It seems like the ghost cultivators left it there for later. It's possible that the ghost cultivators were afraid that I would discover the storehouse, so they came over to attack."

Hearing this, the Yang Elder replied, "Let's go look and see if those things are still there. We can't let the ghost cultivators reclaim it."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Master, don't worry. Everything in the storehouse has been stored. They can't take it away."

The Yin Yang Elders relaxed. Then the Yin Elder looked at the other elders and said, "We didn't come in vain. At least we fought against the Eight Hero Ghosts. Let's rest here for some time while we let Little Hai talk about what happened."

The others naturally agreed. Zhao Hai welcomed everyone to his carriage and then prepared food and wine. At the same time, he described everything he encountered along the way. Naturally, there were things that he couldn't mention. Even so, what he revealed caused the elders to be surprised. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to encounter a lot of things along the way.

Chapter 2116: Entering the Labyrinth

The Yin Elder sat in the living room and took a sip of tea before saying, "The sect isn't doing very well in the underground labyrinth. The labyrinth is just too big. The ghost cultivators were able to propagate without us knowing. We haven't found their main base yet. According to the situation, I'm afraid we wouldn't be able to do anything other than playing hide and seek with the ghost cultivators for the next few years."

In the living room with the Yin Elder was the Yang Elder as well as Zhao Hai. Laura and the others weren't present. They were now back at their residence in the Tyrant Blade Sect. The Yin Elder was currently explaining the underground labyrinth's status to Zhao Hai.

Hearing the Yin Elder, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Then he knit his brows and said, "The labyrinth is indeed very big. But it would be a huge problem if we couldn't deal with the ghost cultivators as soon as possible."

The Yang Elder sighed and said, "There's no other way around this. The underground labyrinth is just too big. If you hadn't discovered the ghost cultivators earlier, our troubles would be bigger."

Zhao Hai frowned as he sat in place. After some time, his eyes shone. He turned his hand and took the little mouse out. This was the treasure hunting mouse from the underground labyrinth. Back then, Zhao Hai discovered that the mouse could find him no matter where he went. This meant that the little mouse was very familiar with the labyrinth. If Zhao Hai used the little mouse, they might be able to find the ghost cultivators sooner.

After thinking about this, Zhao Hai immediately started talking with the little mouse. Although the Yin Yang Elders didn't understand why Zhao Hai suddenly took out a mouse, they knew that Zhao Hai wasn't an unreliable person. They just waited to see what Zhao Hai could do.

Zhao Hai communicated with the little mouse for a while. He came to know that there's a group of mice in the underground maze, and it was a very large group. It could be said that the entire labyrinth was filled with mice. There was no place underground that the mice didn't know.

The little mouse had a very special status in this mice group. Since it was a mutated variant, its position in the hierarchy wasn't low. If the little mouse acted, it could help the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Hearing this information, a smile couldn't help but appear on Zhao Hai's face. He put the little mouse on his shoulder and fed it with some dried meat. Then Zhao Hai turned his head to the Yin Elder and said, "Master, this little mouse is from the underground labyrinth. It said that there's a huge population of mice living there. If we can get their help, then no matter where the ghost cultivators hides, it would be impossible for them to escape."

When he heard this, the Yin Elder's expression brightened. He stood up and said, "Are you sure? If that's the case, then there's no need for the underground labyrinth to be opened to the outsiders. The Tyrant Blade Sect can treat it as one of our special domains."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Master can rest assured. We'll enter the labyrinth tomorrow. When the time comes, the little mouse will get in touch with its people. I don't believe the ghost cultivators can find a place to escape."

The Yin Elder nodded, "Alright, then go take a rest while I go to the Sect Master. You'll go with us to the underground labyrinth tomorrow. We'll eradicate all of the ghost cultivators." Zhao Hai nodded. The Yin Yang Elders immediately stood up and left. It was clear that this matter worried them very much.

When the Yin Yang Elders left, Laura and the others entered the living room. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, what things are inside the ghost cultivator storehouse? Are they useful to us?"

When Zhao Hai discovered the storehouse of the ghost cultivators, he didn't think about taking everything immediately. But as soon as he found that the ghost cultivators were coming after him, he immediately knew that the contents of the storehouse could be useful to the ghost cultivators. So, he sent a silver needle to the storehouse when Laura and the others left. Then he released Undead to empty the entire storehouse.

It must be said that the storehouse of the ghost cultivators held plenty of good things. The ghost cultivators prepared these materials to create a base. Although the Tyrant Blade Sect wasn't the most powerful among the Great Sects, it was still in the top 80 sects. To deal with such an enemy, the ghost cultivators would need to invest quite a lot of resources.

What made Zhao Hai happiest was that the storehouse contained mostly finished products. Artifacts that could be used were taken as well as all kinds of ghost cultivation artifacts. These finished products were especially useful to Zhao Hai. Once these artifacts were deconstructed, Zhao Hai would gain a lot of ghost cultivation formations and methods. At the same time, he could get a lot of materials.

Naturally, there were also raw materials in the storehouse. Some ghost cultivators use very special materials in their artifacts and formations. Therefore, they would need to keep materials to facilitate refining.

The world of ghost cultivators, compared to the aboveground sects, was a place where the weak prey on the strong. In that world, trust was a foolish concept. Everyone was out for their own benefit, they would stab their friend's back if it meant gaining a material, or an artifact. Therefore, ghost cultivators hardly trusted anyone, even their masters.

For this reason, artifacts, pills, and formations that ghost cultivators use were mostly refined by themselves. Thus, their refining methods were kept secret.

It was also because of this that the ghost cultivators weren't on par with the 3 major factions of the True Spirit Realm. Ghost cultivators hardly get a full inheritance, which had a great effect on their combat strength. At the same time, their recovery time was slower than the 3 factions.

The materials that Zhao Hai obtained were very useful for the Tyrant Blade Sect's understanding of the ghost cultivators. Zhao Hai and the Yin Yang Elders reached an agreement that Zhao Hai would deconstruct the artifacts first so that the Tyrant Blade Sect would have information about their characteristics. Once these characteristics were discovered, the sect could devise countermeasures. Then once the two sides fought, the Tyrant Blade Sect would hold the advantage.

After chatting with Laura and the others for some time, everyone went to get some rest. The next morning, Zhao Hai had an early breakfast before he was pulled by the Yin Yang Elders to the Heaven Slashing Palace. The Sect Master would be waiting for them.

Seeing Zhao Hai arrive, the Sect Master immediately said, "Little Hai, you should be aware of the situation in the underground labyrinth. We'll have to depend on you."

Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "Sect Master can rest assured. This Zhao Hai will help as much as I can."

The Sect Master nodded, then he turned his head to the Yin Yang Elders and said, "Junior Brothers, I'll give you the authority to deal with the underground labyrinth. Don't allow any of those ghost bastards to run away." The two elders nodded before leaving.

After the three left the Heaven Slashing Palace, they immediately went to the underground labyrinth through a transmission formation. The reason they had to use a fixed transmission formation was because the Tyrant Blade Sect erected a barrier over the labyrinth. Portable transmission formations could no longer function inside.

In a flash, Zhao Hai appeared in the underground labyrinth. They were currently in a large cavern. Zhao Hai looked around and saw plenty of Tyrant Blade Sect disciples. These people were currently busy. They seem to be in a temporary base.

When the Yin Yang Elders appeared in the base, the disciples immediately gave them a salute. The Yin Yang Elders nodded and greeted everyone. Ordinary Elders or Core Disciples had a lower status compared to the Yin Yang Elders. It was proper for them to greet the two elders.

Zhao Hai didn't put up an arrogant stance just because the Yin Yang Elders were there. He greeted the cultivators with a smile and cupped his fists towards the elders. He also talked with some cultivators he

was familiar with. Although he only exchanged a few words, it made the disciples feel a sense of closeness to him.

As for those who saw Zhao Hai for the first time, they couldn't help but be shocked. They didn't expect Zhao Hai to be so approachable. It must be known that Zhao Hai was no longer a nobody in the Tyrant Blade Sect. First, he was a disciple of the Yin Yang Elders. Second, he obtained first in the Clone Stage competition. This made him a key disciple for the sect to train.

In the Tyrant Blade Sect, as long as you are competent and render meritorious services, you would obtain the proper benefits. The sect would treat anyone unfairly.

Because of this reason, Zhao Hai's status in the sect was very good. Although he only held the status of inner disciple, everyone knew that he was a true disciple of the Yin Yang Elders. As long as he enhanced his strength, it would be a problem for him to become a core disciple.

Before long, Zhao Hai arrived in a smaller cavern. Inside the cavern were people busy recording information. In the middle of a caver was a five meter disk artifact. Above the artifact were bright lights that were constantly moving.

It was a large-scale positioning disk. The bright spots above the disk were Tyrant Blade Sect cultivators who were looking for ghost cultivators. But it was evident that their efforts yielded small results.

The Tyrant Blade Sect's worry was being unable to find the ghost cultivators. The ghost cultivators were now actively avoiding the Tyrant Blade Sect. If the ghost cultivators attacked, the sect would know that they were in the area. But the ghost cultivators didn't attack at all, so the sect couldn't find them.

Chapter 2117: Mouse Clan Patriarch

Beside the positioning disks were several elders that seemed to be of the same age as the Yin Yang Elders. They were all looking at the positioning disk while discussing.

When the Yin Yang Elders walked in, they walked over to an elder and said, "Old Lu, how is the situation?"

Zhao Hai knew that the elder approached by the Yin Yang Elders was the Tyrant Blade Sects Armament Hall Master, Lu Shanren. This person was a crafting genius. Although he looks like he belonged to the

same generation as the Yin Yang Elders, his age was actually smaller. Because his strength wasn't as high, he aged faster, making him look as old as the Yin Yang Elders.

Despite this, Lu Shanren's status wasn't lower than the Yin Yang Elders. The only reason Lu Shanren's cultivation fell behind was because he put all of his effort into refining. One shouldn't underestimate him. His position as the Armament Hall Master was evidence of his skills. It can be said that when Lu Shanren joined the Tyrant Blade Sect's Armament Hall, the sect's strength increased by a single grade. His contributions to the sect weren't less than the Yin Yang Elders.

Elder Lu looked at the Yin Yang Elders and said, "It's not doing well. The underground labyrinth is too big. We can't even guarantee full security in the places we explored. The ghost cultivators can come back at any time. It's also impossible to install monitoring formation in all of the caverns. We simply can't afford the expense."

A nearby elder added, "Yin Yang, didn't the sect master say that Zhao Hai has a relationship with what's going on? What is it? Tell us. We can't have those ghost bastards running around for long." The elder who spoke was lean and thin with a straight and serious face.

This person was the Tyrant Blade Sect's Battle Hall Master, Luo Lin. This person's status was much older than the Yin Yang Elders. He has been in the Battle Hall for a long time. He fought countless battles in his life and survived multiple crises. He also held a prestigious position in the sect.

Since he was older than the Yin Yang Elders, Luo Lin was more impolite to them. The Yin Yang Elders also didn't mind this. In addition to being their elder, the Battle Hall Master also saved the Yin Yang Elders' life before.

The Yin Elder smiled and said, "That's right. Little Hai entered the labyrinth during his clone stage trial. He wandered in the labyrinth for a while and also met rogue cultivators. The reason we found out about the ghost cultivator was because a rogue cultivator helped Little Hai at that time. So, when the man was in trouble, he asked Little Hai for help. It was then that Little Hai found out about the ghost cultivators."

Plenty of people didn't know how the Tyrant Blade Sect discovered the existence of ghost cultivators in the underground labyrinth. Now, they know that it was because of Zhao Hai. Luo Lin's gaze towards Zhao Hai became different.

Luo Lin has been working hard for the Tyrant Blade Sect all his life. The number of people he killed for the sect was certainly no less than the Yin Yang Elders. But he was an elder of the Battle Hall, he commanded people in battle most of the time. Because of this, his reputation isn't as stellar as the Yin Yang Elders. Despite this, the respect he gained from being a protector of the sect was even greater than the Yin Yang Elders.

Luo Lin looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Good job kid. It seems like Old Yin and Yang have accepted a good disciple."

The Yin Yang Elders didn't mind and only smiled. Then the Yang Elder said, "During Little Hai's previous trial, he accepted a mouse as a pet. As it turns out, the underground labyrinth has a large population of mice living in it. Little Hai plans to have the mouse get in touch with its clan and ask them to find ghost cultivators. Nobody knows about the underground labyrinth more than the mice."

Upon hearing the Yang Elder, Luo Lin couldn't help but nod. Then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "You can proceed."

Zhao Hai looked at Luo Lin and knew that he wasn't a person who was thrifty with his words. He didn't say anything else and just nodded before releasing the little mouse.

When the little mouse appeared, it saw that a lot of people were staring at it. It couldn't help but be afraid and jumped to Zhao Hai's head to hide in his hair.

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and lifted his hand. The little mouse unconsciously jumped into Zhao Hai's hand. Then the two began to communicate with each other. Zhao Hai told the mouse that as long as their mouse clan could find ghost cultivators, he would give their clan meat to eat.

It must be said that Zhao Hai's Space has no lack of meat. Cows, argali, and many other livestock were huge producers of meat. These animals had no intelligence and were raised specifically for meat. The people in the Space would also raise animals and exchange them for items in the Space's exchange centers. Zhao Hai was even worried about how to consume all of the food. It was no problem for him to take the meat out to give as rewards.

Hearing Zhao Hai's condition, the little mouse was naturally happy. It squeaked at Zhao Hai several times before jumping down and digging into the ground. Before long, the little mouse could no longer be seen.

The Yin Yang Elders looked at each other. Although they didn't know what Zhao Hai said to the little mouse, one thing was certain, the mouse wasn't weak. The ground underneath them was very solid. But in the blink of an eye, the little mouse dug into it and disappeared. And as soon as the mouse entered the ground, the two elders could no longer sense it!

Zhao Hai didn't have such thoughts, but he continued standing in place, looking at the positioning disk. The bright spots on the disks were still moving. The labyrinth was truly huge. With the sect's speed, it would be impossible to make problems in just a few years.

And even if the sect sought for several years, their effort would also be wasted. The ghost cultivators can keep moving around. This was what the sect was worried most about.

The people in the cavern were also aware of this. But now wasn't the time to worry about this. They were old monsters who cultivated for countless years, so they were more patient than the younger disciples. They looked at the positioning disk and chatted in a low voice.

In less than half an hour, the ground below shook. Then the little mouse appeared from a hole. Right after the little mouse was a larger and older mouse.

The old mouse was quite huge. It was around a foot long, and this wasn't counting the tail. It had black fur that shone like satin. Its two eyes were also like black glass beads.

When the old mouse appeared in the cavern, the Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but show a vigilant expression. The old mouse was really strong. Zhao Hai couldn't even clearly measure the old mouse's strength. At the minimum, the old mouse was at the Diamond Body Realm.

The old mouse glanced at the Yin Yang Elders but didn't seem to care about them very much. Then it turned to Zhao Hai and squeaked a few times.

Zhao Hai looked at the old mouse and then turned his head to the little mouse. Then he said, "Of course." The others didn't know what the old mouse said, but knew that after the little mouse returned to its clan, it told the old mouse about the Space. The old mouse wanted to move their clan to the Space after hearing this. Zhao Hai didn't object. The Space has a lot of empty locations. He could find a random place for the mice.

Hearing that Zhao Hai agreed, the old mouse gave a satisfied nod. Then it gave Zhao Hai a few more squeaks before disappearing back into the hole.

The little mouse returned to its spot on Zhao Hai's shoulder. Zhao Hai looked at the little mouse and couldn't help but chuckle. The little mouse was really good at causing trouble. If it didn't brag to the old mouse about the Space, the patriarch of the mouse clan wouldn't have thought of moving the entire clan to the Space.

However, Zhao Hai also understood the patriarch's decision. Although the underground labyrinth was the mouse clan's world, its resources weren't enough to support the growth of the clan. Every time they ate, the patriarch worried that they would run out of food. As for expanding outward, it was difficult. The mouse clan wasn't a powerful race. Expanding outside meant paying countless mouse lives. The patriarch didn't want his people to die in vain. Therefore, hearing that there was a good place, it immediately thought of relocating.

As soon as the little mouse heard the patriarch, it also knew that it had caused trouble. But it didn't dare agree on its own. So, it immediately brought the patriarch to Zhao Hai. It also had an expression on someone who made a mistake.

Zhao Hai wouldn't blame the little mouse too hard. The Space is very big. Having one more group inside wouldn't make a difference. Zhao Hai's only complaint about the Space was the lack of diversity. Having too many races in the Space was the least of his worries.

The Yin Yang Elders didn't make any noise and instead waited. Before long, the mouse clan patriarch appeared in the hole along with other mice. Altogether, there were about a hundred mice, each one of them very big. Moreover, their strengths couldn't be looked down on. They were almost at the Diamond Body Stage. These mice pose a huge fighting potential.

Moreover, it was clear that these were the leading mice of the mouse clan. The number of mice might not be small, but if these mice really attacked, then it would be troublesome.

When the mice appeared, they didn't pay attention to the Tyrant Blade Sect elders in the cavern. The mouse clan patriarch stood in front of the mice and squeaked while waving its claws. The other mice nodded and then squeaked before drilling holes and disappearing.

Chapter 2118: Equality of Treatment

Seeing his subordinates going away, the patriarch of the mouse clan gave Zhao Hai and the others a single glance before laying down. He used his two paws as pillows and crossed his legs.

When Zhao Hai saw this, he couldn't help but laugh. He waved his hand and took a recliner out as well as a small table. There were also several fruits and dried meat on the table. He placed all of these to the side of the mouse patriarch.

The patriarch looked at Zhao Hai for a moment and then jumped to the recliner. It gave a satisfied nod and then continued to lie down. From time to time, it would take a fruit and throw it in its mouth.

The Yin Yang Elders couldn't help but smile. This old mouse was really interesting. The Yin Elder smiled and said, "Since you brought out so many good things, you should take more out so that we can share a few cups."

Zhao Hai laughed and agreed, "Alright." Then he waved his hand and took out a huge table and several chairs. He also set steaming hot dishes on the table as well as bottles of wine. Then Zhao Hai poured everyone a cup of wine.

Seeing Zhao Hai take all these things out, the elders couldn't help but be puzzled. Lu Shanren looked at Zhao Hai and asked, "Little Hai, you bring these things with you all the time?"

Zhao Hai replied, "Yes. I usually prepare some before I travel. This way, I can have something to eat when I'm out."

As soon as they heard Zhao Hai, the elders shook their heads and laughed. They couldn't blame Zhao Hai. With their current strengths, it was a given that they would have great spatial items. Whether they put food and drinks inside was nobody's business.

The Yin Yang Elders also have no plans to blame Zhao Hai. With how outstanding of a disciple he was, he was allowed a few luxuries in life.

After the table was taken out, the Yin Yang Elders sat down along with the others. Zhao Hai walked to the recliner and said, "Patriarch, are you interested in sharing a drink with my Master?"

Zhao Hai's words caused all of the elders to stare. The mouse patriarch was also stunned. Everyone was looking at Zhao Hai as though he was strange.

Zhao Hai gave everyone a confused look as he asked, "What's wrong?"

The Yin Elder's gaze lingered on Zhao Hai for a moment before he said, "It's nothing. Good. Brother mouse, come over. Let's share a few cups."

The mouse clan patriarch gave a complex look towards Zhao Hai before it let out a sigh. Then it stood from its recliner and walked over like a normal person. Zhao Hai smiled and gave a gesture of invitation. The mouse patriarch walked over and sat on a special chair. The mouse patriarch's tableware was also different from others. There was a set of knives and forks, not chopsticks. Only the cups were the same for everyone.

The patriarch of the mouse clan looked at the things in front of him. His eyes slowly turned red. Then he let out a sigh and said with a hoarse voice, "I really didn't expect that this old mouse could sit here and drink with everyone. Hahaha. Who would have thought?"

When they heard the words coming out of the patriarch's mouth, everyone was surprised. The mouse clan patriarch looked at everyone and smiled, "You're surprised that I could speak?"

The elders nodded, all of their eyes showed confusion. The mouse clan patriarch continued, "Actually, once a beast race reaches the Teleportation Stage, they would gain the ability to speak. However, beasts would rather speak their own language than the language of humans. We've been looked down upon by humans all the time, so why would we speak your language?"

The mouse patriarch's words caused everyone to understand. To be honest, although demon beasts also cultivated in the True Spirit Realm, besides those who ascended from the Soaring Dragon Realm or the demons in the Myriad Beasts Sect, humans looked down on other beasts. Even the Beast King was being seen as a lower-level creature.

On the surface, it seemed like humans and demon beasts were equal. But in reality, demon beasts couldn't see themselves as equals. In fact, humans always believed that they were the children of the heavens and the earth, making them look down on other races. The demon beasts also understood the minds of humans, so they didn't like communicating with them. Slowly, demon beasts and humans began to oppose each other.

But Zhao Hai was different, he couldn't count how many times he got in contact with demon beasts. He knows the complicated mind of a human. Sometimes, if that human wasn't grateful, they would still stab you in the back even if you have been good to them.

As for demon beasts, anything good you do to them would be reciprocated. Their thoughts were simpler, making them easier to get along with.

Because of this experience, Zhao Hai didn't look down on demon beasts. He treated demon beasts as equals. It was also because of this that Zhao Hai's actions would look strange in front of other cultivators.

The Yin Elder lifted his cup and said, "Let me give my respects to the mouse patriarch for being honest with us. I have to admit that we humans aren't perfect."

The others also raised their cups. The mouse patriarch was happy to see this, he also lifted his cup and drank with everyone. This was a cup of respect. Before long, the mood of the table became happy. Everyone drank in delight and exchanged plenty of cups.

After an hour, a huge mouse appeared from a hole. Seeing the mouse patriarch happily drinking with everyone, it didn't know what to do.

At this time, the mouse patriarch turned his head and called the mouse over. The mouse squeaked a few times and the mouse patriarch nodded. After receiving another set of instructions, the mouse nodded and then disappeared into the hole once more.

Everyone looked at the mouse patriarch. They wanted to know what information the big mouse brought. The mouse patriarch looked at everyone and said, "We've discovered the ghost cultivators. We can go over now."

As soon as they heard this, the elders couldn't help but be shocked. Then they looked at the mouse patriarch with great expectations. The mouse patriarch smiled and said, "The other party is very alert. There are quite a few of them. It's better if you don't attack them if you aren't prepared."

The Yin Eder nodded, then he looked at Luo Lin and said, "Hall Master, call everyone. Patriarch, please tell us the location. We'll immediately arrange for everyone to gather."

The mouse patriarch shook his head and said, "I'm afraid you wouldn't have it easy. Those fellows arranged warning formations all around them. If you rashly approach them, you won't have a good time. If they don't clash with you head on, they can still go somewhere else."

As soon as they heard this, the elders couldn't help but frown. The ghost cultivators entered the underground labyrinth without the Tyrant Blade Sect knowing. During that time, they could arrange transmission formations. If they used those transmission formations to run around, it would be hard for the Tyrant Blade Sect to find them, even with the help of the mouse clan.

Zhao Hai thought for a moment, then he said, "We can gather in two directions. When the time comes, we can ask the mouse clan for help to dig a few holes. Then we'll rush to the ghost cultivators from below. As long as we know the location of their transmission formations and seal them, they wouldn't be able to leave."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, the elders stared before their eyes shone. This was a good idea. Ghost cultivators arranged warning formations around them, but they didn't lay warning formations above and below. This would allow Zhao Hai and the others to move freely.

The mouse patriarch also stared at Zhao Hai, then he laughed and said, "Good, smart fellow. No wonder the little one followed you. Good, let's do as you say. Let your people follow my clansmen for a while. Be careful of where you go. The ghost cultivators arranged a lot of warning formations and traps."

The elders immediately nodded when they heard the mouse patriarch. Luo Lin took his communicator out and gave his order. Although the disciples of the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't understand what was going on, they didn't dare ignore the elders above them. Luo Lin might be famous for being quiet, but if his orders weren't obeyed, he wouldn't be lenient.

Zhao Hai looked at the positioning disk and saw the bright spots congregating into a specific direction.

At this time, the Yin Elder stood up. Then he looked at the mouse patriarch and said, "We'll have to ask Brother Mouse to lead the way. We have to destroy the ghost cultivators this time." The mouse patriarch didn't hesitate and said, "Follow me." After saying that, his figure moved and flew straight into a hole. The elders quickly followed behind. Only Zhao Hai stayed.

Zhao Hai doesn't want anyone to know that he could fly. Therefore, he didn't follow. Instead, he chose to travel through the ground. In any case, the little mouse was with him. He wouldn't be lost.

Zhao Hai also wasn't in a hurry to participate in the battle against ghost cultivators. This time, the Tyrant Blade Sect would use its power to deal with the enemy. It must be known that in addition to the people in charge of Maze Town, there were also the Yin Yang Elders, Lu Shanren, Luo Lin, as well as other high-level elders. The people present represented half of the top-end strength of the Tyrant Blade Sect. It was clear that the sect was treating this matter with importance.

On the other hand, although the underground labyrinth was important to the ghost cultivators, it hasn't paid any attention to it to the point of investing vast amounts of resources. If the Tyrant Blade Sect couldn't deal with the ghost cultivators right now, then they would have a hard time doing it in the future.

The elders along with the mouse patriarch arrived at a huge cavern. The mouse patriarch looked at the passage in front of him and said, "Ahead is where the ghost cultivators are. There is about 200 meters of solid rock above. If we start from there, in about an hour, we could dig ten holes that are five meters wide. It would lead right on top of their transmission formations. Once we disable the transmission formations, you can go in and clean them out."

Hearing the mouse patriarch, the elders cupped their fists towards him. Then the Yin Elder said, "Thanks Brother Mouse." The mouse patriarch waved its claws and then called large numbers of mice. These mice looked like a tide filling the entire cavern. Then the mice began to dig above the cavern. Soil began falling like rain. After a while, the mice above the cavern disappeared. On top were several huge holes.

The mice moved quickly, causing the elders to be intrigued. But with the battle closing in, they began to prepare. They didn't wait long. In less than an hour, five large holes more than ten meters wide appeared on the top of the cavern. Then a large number of mice appeared out of the hole and then disappeared.

The mouse patriarch said, "You can start now. These holes will lead to a wall five meters thick. With your strengths, you should be able to break through. The holes are placed above their transmission formations. You could destroy the transmission formations while you break the wall. The rest will be up to you."

The Yin Elder cupped his fist and said, "Thanks a lot. The Tyrant Blade Sect will not forget the mouse clan's kindness. We'll definitely pay you back."

The mouse patriarch waved his hand and said, "There's no need. Perhaps this will be the last time we meet. We don't like mingling with humans too much. Naturally, your disciple is an exception. He already promised benefits to us. You don't have to pay us back."

Although the Yin Elder didn't understand the mouse patriarch's words, he understood that Zhao Hai must have given the mouse clan enough benefits to push them to help. What's important right now was dealing with the ghost cultivators. If the ghost cultivators escaped, the sect might find it hard to chase after them. Therefore, the Yin Elder didn't probe any further. He cupped his fist to the mouse patriarch once more and then flew towards the hole. The other elders also followed.

Not long after the elders entered the holes, Zhao Hai arrived. The mouse patriarch looked at Zhao Hai and nodded. Zhao Hai smiled and waved his hand, opening a spatial rift. The mouse patriarch gave Zhao Hai one more glance before flying into the spatial rift. After a while, the patriarch appeared once more and squealed a few times. Before long, a large tide of mice poured into Zhao Hai's Space.

Chapter 2119: Trial Preparation

Boom!

The ground and the rocks above the cavern shook at the same time. The ghost cultivators who were stunned. Some of the stronger cultivators had their expression changed. They could feel powerful auras approaching.

While the ghost cultivators were clueless, the Tyrant Blade Sect's cultivators killed their way in from above and below.

The ghost cultivators were in a panicked state as battle began. They were at a disadvantage in numbers and were caught off-guard. The ghost cultivators had no chance of victory.

The Yin Yang Elders and the other elders also set their eyes on the experts of the ghost cultivators. Even if they want to run away, these experts no longer can.

The terrain of the underground labyrinth was special. Each cavern was connected, but they were isolated at the same time. Now, the Tyrant Blade Sect have sealed the surroundings and destroyed the transmission formations. It was also impossible to use transmission formations. Therefore, the ghost cultivators were practically trapped by the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The battle was one-sided from the very beginning. The ghost cultivators were at a numbers disadvantage, and the Tyrant Blade Sect were attacking with their elites.

The battle continued on for half an hour. Zhao Hai also arrived at the battlefield at this time. He didn't expect the mouse clan to have a lot of members. Fortunately, they were also fast. Moreover, after entering the Space, the mouse clan could be considered residents. Zhao Hai didn't dare underestimate their strength either, the mice weren't weak.

However, Zhao Hai had no plans of making the mouse clan fight. He has no need. What he needed right now was to participate in his own battles to sharpen his martial skill.

When Zhao Hai appeared, the battle entered its most intense state. If Zhao Hai was an ordinary Soul Fusion cultivator, coming here was no different to courting death.

The people sent by the ghost cultivators were also elites, none of them were weak. The worst of the ghost cultivators were Earth Monarchs. Moreover, they belonged among the top Earth Monarchs. Facing such cultivators, Soul Fusion cultivators would have no chance.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't an ordinary Soul Fusion cultivator. After arriving, he pulled his blade out and began killing ghost cultivators.

Zhao Hai discovered that the combat method of ghost cultivators was special. The combat strategy of ghost cultivators is divided into two types. The first was using artifacts to fight. This way of fighting was mainly based on long-ranged battles. The ghost cultivators would use artifacts to attack the enemy. But in exchange, the close combat strength of these people suffered.

The other type was close-combat. The weapons used by these ghost cultivators were mainly hooks, soft swords, or staffs. Don't underestimate these cultivators. These three weapons have been used by ghost cultivators for countless years. It can be said that those who specialize in these weapons were bound to be ghost cultivators.

This was Zhao Hai's first experience with close-combat ghost cultivators. This experience proved to be a great help to Zhao Hai. The attacks of the ghost cultivators were very strange. Like their reputation, each move was strange and dangerous.

After four hours, the battle finally ended. In this battle, the Tyrant Blade Sect invested nearly 10 thousand disciples. Meanwhile, there were about 3,000 ghost cultivators. By the end, all ghost cultivators were killed while the Tyrant Blade Sect lost 2,000 disciples.

With the conclusion of the battle, the entire underground labyrinth was cleaned up. But from now on, the Tyrant Blade Sect would no longer open the underground labyrinth. They were preparing to use the labyrinth as a minor trial area of the sect.

Now that the matter of the labyrinth has been dealt with, the Yin Yang Elders and the others returned to the Tyrant Blade Sect. After returning to their peak, the Yin Yang Elders looked for Zhao Hai. The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, I have something to ask you. What benefits did you promise the mouse clan?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I gave them some grain as well as dried meat. The mouse clan needs a lot of food to sustain themselves. The patriarch was having trouble feeding his expanding clan, therefore I offered to give them food in exchange for getting help. At the same time, they considered my little mouse's face, so they helped."

After saying this, Zhao Hai added, "Also, the mouse clan wouldn't benefit if the ghost cultivators occupied the underground labyrinth. The ghost cultivators might not tolerate another large group living in the labyrinth. We can say that the ghost cultivators became the mutual enemy of the mouse clan and the Tyrant Blade Sect."

The Yin Elder nodded, then he said, "The mouse patriarch said that we won't see each other again. What did he mean by that?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I don't know. It's possible that they're preparing to move out. As you know, although the mouse clan is strong, they have a huge disadvantage; they were a bit cowardly, especially the weaker mice. Therefore, the mouse patriarch planned to move to a safer place."

Although it was regrettable, the Yin Elder didn't say anything. He nodded and said, "That is also good. The underground labyrinth's problems might have been resolved, but to us, there's still a lot to do. Ghost cultivators have become more and more active recently. We also have to do our own preparations."

Zhao Hai nodded. Recently, the ghost cultivators have indeed been more active. Zhao Hai paid close attention to any matters involving ghost cultivators, so he was aware of this information.

Zhao Hai replied, "How did the other sects respond? Are they aware of what's happening?"

The Yin Elder shook his head and said, "They don't know. It's impossible for them to find out. This matter has been kept a secret from everyone. Almost nobody outside the sect knows about the labyrinth."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "Master, is it possible for us to send people to blend with the ghost cultivators and become spies? This way, we can deal with them more easily."

The Yin Elder understood Zhao Hai's plan, but he shook his head and said, "Don't even think about it. Ghost cultivators are no good. Everyone who becomes a ghost cultivator needs to give a sliver of their soul to their sect master. This piece of soul would be placed in a soul tablet and kept in the sect. Once a ghost cultivator is killed, their soul tablet would shatter immediately. It's impossible to impersonate a ghost cultivator."

Zhao Hai nodded. He planned to infiltrate the ghost cultivators, but it seems to be impossible. He has no plans of handing a piece of his soul. Such things would subject someone to somebody else's control.

The Yang Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, you don't need to worry about the ghost cultivators. Although your trial was successful, the time you spent outside is too short. Moreover, during your trial, you never left the territory of the Tyrant Blade Sect. You need to go far away. Have you ever given a thought towards the Evil and Demonic Factions?"

Upon hearing the Yang Elder, Zhao Hai stared for a moment. Then his eyes shone as he said, "Then I'll go there to take a look."

The Yang Elder smiled and said, "You can go. But you need to follow two conditions. First, you cannot disclose that you are a disciple of the Tyrant Blade Sect. You're not allowed to make it easy for other people to find out about your identity. Second, you can't use your carriage as well as Laura and the others. This trip will be dangerous."

Zhao Hai nodded. Although the Tyrant Blade Sect's reputation was very good, it would also bring with it a lot of trouble. It must be known that the Tyrant Blade Sect has plenty of enemies among the Evil and Demonic Cultivators.

At the same time, the Evil and the Demonic Sects didn't follow the rules of the Righteous Dao League. Cultivators from the Righteous Dao League followed rules even if they plotted against each other. But in the Evil and the Demonic Factions, there was no such thing as a bottom line.

If Laura and the others followed Zhao Hai, the probability of danger would increase several-fold. Although Zhao Hai was no longer weak, he was still unable to walk sideways in the True Spirit Realm. There were plenty of experts in the Evil and the Demonic Factions who don't care about face. If something caught their eye, they would do all they can to obtain it. Laura and the others were beautiful women, a primary target of these types of cultivators.

Zhao Hai knew that the Yang Elder's conditions were for his own good. Moreover, if he stayed in the Tyrant Blade Sect, his progress would stagnate. He needed to go outside and gain experience. The battle against the ghost cultivators gave Zhao Hai a lot of insights. If he fought against the Evil and the Demonic Cultivators, he would certainly gain even more.

The reason Zhao Hai was confident in going out was because the 3,000 ghost cultivators in the underground labyrinth have now become Undead. Naturally, Zhao Hai deconstructed their weapons and handed the original copies to the sect. With the materials now present in the Space, Zhao Hai remade the artifacts and gave them to their owners. This way, the fighting strength of the Undead ghost cultivators wouldn't suffer. The Tyrant Blade Sect also wouldn't suffer any losses.

Although the Yin Yang Elders could ask the sect to give him the weapons of the ghost cultivators, Zhao Hai didn't want people talking about it. Therefore, he handed the weapons over and reconstructed them using the Space.

These Undead ghost cultivators were Zhao Hai's biggest source of confidence.

Chapter 2120: Demonic Faction

After a flash of white light, a cultivator dressed in gray-black warrior clothing and had a blade on his back appeared on the transmission formation. Nobody paid attention to his arrival. Firstly, it was because he looked ordinary. And secondly, notable cultivators wouldn't use fixed transmission formations.

In the True Spirit Realm, disciples of Great Sects generally wouldn't use fixed transmission formations. Most of them have portable transmission formations. People who use transmission formations are divided into two types. The first type were sect cultivators during the time of war. Portable transmission formations couldn't be used whenever a huge battle was taking place. Because of this, sect disciples would use fixed transmission formations to transport a large number of troops.

The second type were rogue cultivators. Because the cost of using fixed transmission formations wasn't high, rogue cultivators would use them unless there was something urgent.

Zhao Hai looked around the city he teleported to. It looked no different to the cities in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Seeing that there was nothing special, Zhao Hai walked forward.

The city was located in the Demonic Dao Alliance. Zhao Hai should now be in the territory of the Divine Fire Cult. The Divine Fire Cult was a huge sect in the Demonic Dao Alliance. The sect treats fire as their god. Naturally, they practice fire element cultivation. They were known to be fierce combatants.

Zhao Hai was currently in Raging Flames City. It was a huge city governed by the Divine Fire Cult. Rogue cultivators were quite common in and around the city. Because of this, Zhao Hai's arrival didn't attract any attention.

When Zhao Hai teleported to Raging Flames City, he only thought that it was big. But after some time, he was surprised by the number of gangs in the city. Moreover, these gangs were made up of rogue cultivators.

Zhao Hai also discovered the city's mission board. After looking at it, Zhao Hai found that there were mostly escort missions for the rogue cultivators.

Zhao Hai was currently out for a trial. Although he could also take on some tasks, he wouldn't casually accept any at his situation. Zhao Hai knew very well that in a city with many gangs, conflicts of interest were very common. If he took tasks casually, he might be targeted by the gangs. Although Zhao Hai wasn't afraid of trouble, he had no plans of getting into conflict this early. He needs to figure out the city's situation first to know who was standing behind those gangs.

The presence of gangs in such a major city meant that Zhao Hai couldn't underestimate them. Their yearly income should be quite astonishing. It would be impossible for these gangs to not have any backers. Nobody would allow such benefits to be taken away by others. Even Great Sects wouldn't allow it.

Because of this, Zhao Hai didn't act immediately. He sat in the mission hall and looked at the crowd around him. After looking around for an hour, Zhao Hai left.

Although he only stayed in the mission hall for a short time, Zhao Hai witnessed a lot of things. He found that cultivators who took tasks were divided into several groups. The first group was solo or a small team of rogue cultivators. The tasks that these small groups took were very easy and small. The total number of people needed to complete them would not exceed ten.

The second group were cultivators with a flame mark on their clothes. Although they also wore warrior clothing, one could see a flame mark on their left chest. These people carried overbearing auras. As soon as they entered the hall, they would immediately take the high reward missions. Even if others got the mission first, they would always give way to the cultivators with flame marks.

The third group were cultivators carrying axes. Their clothes also have an axe on their left chest. From what Zhao Hai saw, their relationship with the cultivators with flame marks wasn't good. Whenever they saw each other, they would scoff and turn their heads. Several times, they would taunt each other while taking missions.

The fourth group of cultivators were different. These cultivators wore green clothing and were quite low key. They didn't carry any weapons. But whenever the people in the hall saw them, they would immediately give way. The cultivators with flame or axe marks on their clothes didn't like annoying them. From what he could smell, if he didn't guess wrong, Zhao Hai was almost sure that these people used poison.

The fifth group were the most special. This group were the owners of the mission hall. They wore red warrior clothing, and they carried tokens on their waists. Each token had a flame symbol as well as characters that spelled 'divine' and 'fire'.

Seeing the fifth group, Zhao Hai immediately understood that they were people from the Divine Fire Sect. The Divine Fire Sect was the ruler of this territory. Their disciples were the most conceited. Moreover, nobody dared to annoy them.

These five groups formed the majority of people in the mission hall. There were also the merchants in the city who issued tasks to the owner of the hall. Although the usage cost of transmission formations was nothing to cultivators, it was different for merchants. If they have too many goods, the cost of using a transmission formation would be more expensive than hiring an escort. Because of this, many merchants wouldn't use transmission formations and would just hire people to escort their goods.

After coming out of the mission hall, Zhao Hai went to a nearby restaurant. In any place, restaurants were generally the quickest source of information and rumors. One couldn't get any useful information every time, but if they filtered out certain information, they were bound to get something useful in the end.

Once he was done eating, Zhao Hai went to find a place to sleep in. This was where Zhao Hai felt the difference between the territories managed by the Divine Flame Sect and the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Cities under the rule of the Tyrant Blade Sect, besides the special cities, effectively managed their rogue cultivators. Most rogue cultivators wouldn't be able to wander everywhere in the cities. Rogue cultivators staying inside inns was an unusual thing.

But the situation was different in Raging Flames City. In the city, rogue cultivators staying inside inns was very common. Although the owners of the inns were respectful, they didn't have reverential awe towards cultivators. It's probably because cultivators were very common visitors, so it wasn't surprising to them.

The prices were also inexpensive. Zhao Hai rented a room for five days. Then every day, he would stroll the street and visit the mission hall. In the evening, he would return to the inn to rest.

The inn owners didn't find Zhao Hai's actions strange, they were probably used to strange sights. In the past few days, Zhao Hai understood the city's situation. The city was controlled by three huge powers. Then under these three powers were more than ten smaller groups. If a rogue cultivator wanted to take missions, they would need to connect to these powers. Otherwise, they would be dealt with.

The merchants also need to keep in line. They need to go to the mission hall to issue tasks. They weren't allowed to recruit people on their own. If someone dared to do that, they would be robbed as soon as they left the city. For merchants who don't want to lose their lives, they naturally wouldn't do that.

Knowing this, Zhao Hai understood that the missions of the city were being monopolized by the three big powers. This no doubt brought a lot of income to them every year.

The three huge powers were the Raging Fire Group, Great Axe Group, and the Spirit Medicine Hall. The Raging Fire Group was the number one force in Raging Flame City. They possessed great strength and had nearly a thousand people in the gang. It was said that their gang leader was at the Earth Monarch Stage. Naturally, this wasn't the reason why they were the top gang. The reason was because the gang leader's young brother was a disciple of the Divine Fire Sect. Under the support of his younger brother, the gang leader established the Raging Fire Group.

The Great Axe Group was in the same situation as the Raging Fire Group. The gang leader was also at the Earth Monarch Stage. There were also rumors that the gang leader has a relative in the Divine Fire Sect. Because of this, in order to fight for benefits, the two groups would get into conflict from time to time.

As for the third group, their status was special. The Spirit Medicine Hall, although their name said medicine, were actually poison specialists. It was also rumored that they possess a background. As for what that background was, nobody knows. The Raging Fire Group and the Great Axe Group don't like to mess with them. Naturally, the Spirit Medicine Hall also won't offend the other two groups.

Because the three gangs had links to the Divine Fire Sect, it was difficult for other groups to rise up. The other groups relied on the three huge powers to survive.

As for the Branch Hall of the Divine Fire Sect, it didn't care about the gangs. The three huge powers would deliver bribes to the branch hall every year. It can be said that the three huge gangs were guard dogs that were being raised by the Divine Fire Sect. They were tasked to watch over Raging Flames City.

Upon knowing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh. A Demonic Sect was truly a Demonic Sect. Such a method of governance was very helpful towards cultivators. But to mortals, it wasn't as great. The three large powers oppressed mortals. It was impossible for mortals to complain.

However, Zhao Hai couldn't solve this situation. Although Raging Flames City was the first Demonic Cultivator city that Zhao Hai had seen, he was certain that the situation was the same as other cities. If Zhao Hai wanted to change this, then he would need to change the entire Demonic Dao Alliance. And Zhao Hai wasn't influential enough.