

World 2141

Chapter 2141: Clan Head Long Zhan

“Chen Feng, enter!” With a loud shout, it was finally time for Chen Feng to appear in front of the Clan Head.

Chen Feng tidied his clothes and walked inside with Zhao Hai. The mansion was very beautiful. The entire floor was paved with white marble. On both sides of the road leading to the main hall were two rows of cultivators with their hands on the handle of their knives. These cultivators were all in the Earth Monarch Stage. The lineup wasn't weak.

The cultivators were wearing dark blue clothing and the weapons on their sides were swords that represented the water element. They weren't looking at Zhao Hai and Chen Feng, but Chen Feng still felt the temperature around him drop a few degrees.

Although Chen Feng wasn't a cultivator, he was also a person who had witnessed multiple things. He knew that the drop in temperature was because of the killing aura of the cultivators. The only reason he could maintain his composure was because the killing aura wasn't directed at him.

As Zhao Hai walked beside Chen Feng, he looked at the two rows of cultivators and didn't feel anything. Compared to his own killing aura, these cultivators still fall short.

Zhao Hai's expression was naturally noticed by the cultivators. They were confused at his nonchalance. It must be known that although they didn't reach the Teleportation Stage, their strengths weren't actually bad. They were the foreign troops of the Long Clan, so they spent all year-round fighting. Their experience was richer compared to most cultivators. If they faced Teleportation Stage Cultivators, even if they couldn't win, they would still be able to escape.

Because of the number of battles they experienced, their killing aura was quite thick. Most cultivators would be terrified by their aura. Chen Feng might look calm on the surface, but his heart was actually beating hard; he was afraid.

Meanwhile, Zhao Hai's expression was calm. It looked like he completely disregarded these people. His calm demeanor affected Chen Feng, which miraculously calmed him down.

Before long, the two of them arrived in front of the main hall. The area was a huge square. It was used as a martial arts training ground and could also be used as a last line of defense to guard the main hall. To enter the main hall from the square, one would need to walk up 50 steps.

The two stood under the steps. Chen Feng turned his head to Zhao Hai and said, "Little Ming, wait for me here. I'll go see the Clan Head." Zhao Hai nodded and didn't speak. He just stood there with his eyes slightly closed as if he was about to fall asleep.

At this time, Chen Feng arrived at the top of the stairs. Then a voice was heard, "Chen Feng, proceed."

Chen Feng immediately replied, "Yes!" Then he walked towards the main hall.

When Chen Feng walked through the door of the main hall, he saw several tables inside. There was nothing on the tables, only a few cultivators sitting down. Chen Feng knew that these cultivators were also shopkeepers of the Long Clan's business.

Inside the hall was a high platform that was three meters wide and six meters high. On the platform was a throne with a person sitting on top of it. The person's figure wasn't big. He doesn't look young, and he had white hair and lowered eyes. It was as if he was about to fall asleep. This person who was old and had drooping eyes was the Clan Head of the Long Clan. The true head of the dragon, Long Zhan.

Chen Feng quickly bowed and said, "Chen Feng Sees the Clan Head. Wishing the Clan Head the blessing of the sea of stars as well as the longevity of the sun and the moon!"

The old man waved his hand and didn't say anything. Chen Feng was already used to this. He stood up and opened his spatial bag. He took out a small item wrapped with a yellow cloth wrapper. Then he held the item with both of his hands and offered it to the Clan Head.

Everyone present saw Chen Feng's present and couldn't help but stare. Usually, when someone presents their gift, they would introduce it. Moreover, their gifts would look magnificent at first look. Meanwhile, Chen Feng offered a small yellow cloth wrapped item. From the size of the present, it was no smaller than a spirit stone. Naturally, nobody would believe that Chen Feng would offer a spirit stone. If he dared to give a spirit stone to the Clan Head, he would be immediately expelled from the Long Clan.

Everyone's vision focused on Chen Feng. Despite the gazes towards him, Chen Feng didn't say anything. Instead, he continued to hold his present up. Chen Feng's actions caused the Clan Head to be surprised. He opened his eyes slightly and looked at Chen Feng. Then he waved his hand. A cultivator beside the Clan Head received the cloth wrapped gift and placed it on a tray.

The Clan Head looked at the small yellow wrapper and knit his brows. After so many years, he has seen all kinds of gifts on his birthday. There were some who thought they were smart and gave inconspicuous gifts, wanting to attract his attention. However, those fellows were immediately sent to the outermost seats. The Clan Head hated people who thought they were smart. If Chen Feng's gift didn't satisfy him, he wouldn't mind kicking Chen Feng out of the clan.

The Clan Head took the cloth wrapper and pinched it lightly. Feeling a square item inside, he couldn't help but pause. Then he slowly opened the gift.

When the wrapper was fully unraveled, the Clan Head was shocked. Then his two eyes opened fully as he carefully held the item inside. He turned the item inside and saw the carving of a coiling dragon. The Clan Head's expression couldn't help but become sad. He caressed the seal gently with his other hand. Then tears began to flow down his eyes.

Chen Feng remained emotionless below. He knew what would happen after he delivered the seal, so he wasn't surprised at all. He just stood quietly and waited.

After some time, the Clan Head placed the seal down and turned his head towards Chen Feng, then he said, "When did you find it?"

Chen Feng carefully replied, "Replying to the Clan Head, five days ago."

The Clan Head nodded, "Who found it?"

Chen Feng replied, "A Guest Elder of the Blackwood Group, his name is Zhao Ming. He stayed in the Mountain of Demon Beasts for three months. Near the end of his stay, he helped a group of Mischievous Monkeys who gifted him a snakeskin. The seal is inside the snakeskin."

The Patriarch replied, "Did you bring Zhao Ming here?"

Chen Feng nodded, "He's waiting outside the mansion."

"Invite him in!" Chen Feng didn't say anything because it was no longer his turn to speak. Naturally, someone from outside the hall shouted, "Elder Zhao Ming of the Blackwood Group, please enter!"

The people inside the hall quickly understood what was going on. All of them were old men in the Long Clan. They were very familiar with the sensitive words of the Long Clan, one of these was the Mountain of Demon Beasts."

The Long Clan would send people to the Mountain of Demon Beasts every year to look for the seal. It can be said that there was only one thing that connected the Long Clan and the Mountain of Demon Beasts, and that was the seal.

But now, the Clan Head mentioned the Mountain of Demon Beasts. Moreover, it was clear that the Clan Head was holding a seal. Even a stupid person would know what gift Chen Feng brought. Everyone's look towards Chen Feng immediately changed.

At this time, Zhao Hai entered the main hall. After entering, Zhao Hai cupped his fist and said, "I have seen Clan Head Long Zhang. I wish the Clan Head a long life and all the luck in the world."

Long Zhan looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Are you the one who found the seal in the Mountain of Demon Beasts? Tell me how you found it. Don't miss any details.

Zhao Hai complied and told him about his experience in the Mountain of Demon Beasts. However, he didn't say that he used liquid silver dust to find the seal. Instead, he told the Clan Head that he used a beast that he subdued to find the seal. This allowed him to scour all the routes in three months. And when he found nothing, he went further into the mountain.

After Zhao Hai retold his journey, Long Zhan said, "Release your beast, let me see it." Zhao Hai complied and released a small insect.

Long Zhan looked at the small insect and couldn't help but frown, "How many of these do you have?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I don't know, I can't count them all. What I subdued is their queen. Every bug produced by the queen can be controlled by me. And as long as there are enough spirit stones, the queen can keep producing bugs."

Long Zhan nodded, "What made you think that you should enter deeper into the mountain? Over the years, I deliberately leaked the map to others, hoping to use their strength to find the seal. Unfortunately, they failed year after year. Those routes have been considered to have the most probability of having the seal. Why do you think that you can't find the seal there?"

The Clan Head's question caused Chen Feng and the others to stare. They didn't think that the map was released by the Clan Head himself. However, this was no longer important. The seal has been found.

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "I'm actually not confident. What I know is that the routes have already been searched for many years, yet the seal has yet to be found. I'm afraid every inch of land on those routes have been turned over. In my mind, it can only mean one thing, the seal wasn't there."

"I was already running out of time, so I thought that if I didn't go deeper into the mountain, then I would get nothing. Instead of wasting time on the periphery, it's better to go deeper into the mountain."

"Actually, I have already given up by the end. I was already thinking about using the transmission formation to return to Roaring Flame City. But in the end, I felt a bit unwilling. Additionally, I want to collect plants. Since I'm already in the Mountain of Demon Beasts, I collected some plants to see how they differ from the plants outside."

"Then by the end, I luckily rescued a group of Mischievous Monkeys and obtained the seal."

Long Zhan nodded and said, "You're a smart and brave lad. Calm and composed as well. Good, the two of you can dine in the main hall." After saying that, the Clan Head waved his hand. Then a cultivator invited Zhao Hai and Chen Feng to seats inside the main hall. This caused the others inside the hall to look at them.

The Long Clan's birthday banquet still went on. But now, people can't sit still, especially Lu Fang. He never thought that Chen Feng would be lucky enough to find the seal and dine in the main hall. This meant that Chen Feng was about to soar!

However, Chen Feng wasn't in the mood to deal with Lu Fang right now. Now that he was sitting in the main hall, it was destined that his status would soar far above Lu Fang's. What kind of people could eat in the main hall? All of them were the core disciples and influential members of the clan. With Chen Feng sitting alongside these people, his future development certainly wouldn't be small.

There were plenty of people who didn't know what to eat at the birthday banquet, this included Chen Feng. He was very happy. He could see how much the Clan Head valued the seal. The Clan Head's reaction was better than what Chen Feng imagined. His status in the Long Clan definitely wouldn't be low in the future.

Meanwhile, Zhao Hai was very calm. From the moment Long Tian got in touch with him, he knew that he would be able to join the Long Clan. Even if there was no birthday banquet, he could still join. Long Tian would make sure that it happened.

The birthday banquet didn't last long. After eating, Chen Feng and Zhao Hai wanted to leave, but they were stopped. Long Zhan arranged a place for them to live in the mansion. This arrangement caused the eyes of other people to turn red in envy. Staying in the mansion meant that the two of them held value to the clan.

Zhao Hai and Chen Feng were arranged to live in a small courtyard. The courtyard was relatively decorated. It could house about 20 people. It was specially used by the Long Clan to entertain important guests. Now, the courtyard was given to Zhao Hai and Chen Feng.

After doing a simple cleanup of the courtyard, the two sat by the stone table. Chen Feng took a sip of his tea and let out a sigh. Then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Little Hai, I really want to thank you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be where I am today. From what I can see, my status in the Long Clan wouldn't be low in the future. This doesn't only apply to me, my Chen Clan would also benefit."

Chen Feng wasn't a young person. He was 50 years old. Although people in the True Spirit Realm could live up to 200 to 300 years even if they didn't cultivate, people still married at the age of 20 to 30. By the time they reach the age of 200, they would have formed a small clan.

In Fact, Chen Feng was born in such a clan. However, nobody in the clan had cultivation talent. Their clan can only be regarded as ordinary. A clan like Chen Feng's could be seen everywhere in the True Spirit Realm. Stunning characters might appear in such a clan, but generations would pass before such a person appears.

Ever since Chen Feng joined the Long Clan, his clan benefited a lot. If Chen Feng's status improves, then his clan would also get benefits. Now that Chen Feng was about to ascend in status, who knows what heights the Chen Clan could reach.

In the True Spirit Realm, everyone attached great importance to their clans. Chen Feng was the same. Because of this, he was very grateful to Zhao Hai for finding the seal.

Hearing Chen Feng, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to be too polite. I also did it for myself. Shopkeeper Chen, you shouldn't forget your promise. You have to help the Blackwood Group. Even if I join the Long Clan, I won't be a Shopkeeper Like You. The Blackwood Group would have to depend on you."

Chen Feng nodded, "Rest assured, I won't forget the Blackwood Group. After all, without the Blackwood Group, I wouldn't have met you. Then it would be impossible for me to get my hands on the seal."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "You don't have to think about this matter all the time. We'll have plenty of opportunities to cooperate in the future if I join the Long Clan."

Chen Feng nodded. Then at this time, footsteps could be heard outside the door. Then a voice was heard, "The Clan Head wants to see Chen Feng." Chen Feng immediately stood up and complied.

As soon as Chen Feng left, the door of the courtyard was pushed open from the outside. Zhao Hai turned his head and saw Long Tian outside. Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare, "Old Master, why did you come here?"

Long Tian laughed and said, "Why wouldn't I come here? This is the Long Clan; I can go wherever I want. Kid, you're really good. I didn't expect that you would be the one who would find the seal. I already mentioned your name to my Eldest Brother so you can join the Long Clan. However, it's not easy to get my Eldest Brother's attention. After all, you're still quite weak."

“Additionally, you’re a member of the Tyrant Blade Sect. Although the relationship between the Tyrant Blade Sect and the Long Clan is average, it’s not enough to move my Eldest Brother. But now, you have done him a great favor. Getting the seal back is one of his wishes. Now that Eldest Brother owes you a favor, your status in the Long Clan definitely wouldn’t be low. It’s also good for me since I like your temperament. Hahaha. Don’t worry, I’ll cover your back once you join the Long Clan.”

Hearing Long Tian, Zhao Hai couldn’t help but stare. Then he looked at Long Tian and said, “Old Master, did you call the Clan Head Eldest Brother? Then what does that make you?”

Long Tian laughed, “My father and Eldest Brother’s father are blood brothers. I was born right after him. Because of this, other people call me Second Grandfather. Moreover, in the entire Long Clan, my relationship with Eldest Brother is the best.”

As Long Tian was talking, a voice was heard from outside, “The Clan Head wants to see Zhao Hai.”

Long Tian laughed, “Go and tell Eldest Brother that this kid is drinking with me. I’ll take him to see Eldest Brother tomorrow.”

The person outside was stunned for a moment. But when he recognized the voice, he immediately said, “Yes, Second Grandfather. Second Grandfather, do you want wine and food to be delivered to you?”

Long Tian smiled and said, “Good kid. You’re really from the clan. Go and bring them here.” The man outside complied and then left.

This small exchange showed Zhao Hai what kind of status Long Tian held in the Long Clan. This old man dared to decline the Clan Head’s words. This was a man who could walk sideways in the Long Clan.

Actually, what Zhao Hai didn’t know was that Long Tian’s status in the Long Clan was very special. He was a close brother to Long Zhan and was also Long Zhan’s biggest supporter. Most importantly, Long Tian wasn’t blinded by status and power. He held almost no control over the true power of the clan. He was like a shadow following behind Long Zhan. He was the Clan Head’s most trusted person.

This didn’t mean that Long Tian didn’t hold any responsibilities in the clan. One of the responsibilities he held was education. No mistake, Long Tian’s job was to educate the younger generations of the clan. It

can be said that most of the outstanding talents of the clan were taught by Long Tian. And these talents held the greatest respect towards Long Tian. This gave Long Tian a huge but invisible power over the Long Clan. Fortunately, Long Tian never used this power. He continued to educate the children of the clan. It was also a job that he enjoyed doing.

Because of Long Tian's actions, his position in the Long Clan was far from normal. Whenever Long Zhan mentions his Younger Brother, he couldn't help but smile bitterly. Long Tian had every opportunity to obtain more power, but he didn't do it. He continued to teach children every day. Then he would drink wine and eat good food. He lived a carefree life. Even Long Zhan was envious of his life.

Long Zhan was currently in his study. When he heard the person he tasked to call Zhao Hai over say that Long Tian was drinking with Zhao Hai, Long Zhan couldn't help but smile bitterly. He waved his hand and said, "Alright, leave them alone. It's rare for a person to catch that guy's eyes."

At this time, Long Tian was already drinking wine with Zhao Hai. When Chen Feng returned to the courtyard and saw this, he immediately turned around and left.

It hasn't been long since Chen Feng entered the Long Clan, so he has limited understanding regarding the core members of the clan. Naturally, he was completely unaware of the status of the mysterious Second Grandfather. But appearing in the mansion was already enough to show his status. Being a shopkeeper, Chen Feng was good at reading the air. Long Tian didn't care about him, so he would only annoy the old man if he stayed.

Fortunately, Chen Feng didn't see Long Tian rejecting Long Zhan's summons. Otherwise, Chen Feng would have gone crazy. It was known that Long Zhan held absolute power in the Long Clan. Nobody dared to challenge his authority. In the same way, nobody would ignore his words. If Chen Feng saw Long Tian nonchalantly brushing the Clan Head's words, Chen Feng would have turned white in fear.

When Long Tian saw that Chen Feng left, he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Kid, have you thought about what position you want after joining the Long Clan?"

Zhao Hai stared, then he smiled bitterly and said, "I really haven't thought about it. I hope you don't laugh, but I think I can handle any position you arrange for me."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Long Tian couldn't help but stare. Then his expression changed, his tone turned serious as he said, "Kid, you talk big. Are you sure about what you said?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I know a lot of things. So far, I haven't encountered something that I can't do."

Hearing this, Long Tian was stunned. Although he hadn't been in contact with Zhao Hai for a long time, he knew that Zhao Hai wasn't an irresponsible person. He carried his words with his pride. This was also the reason why Long Tian was confused. Zhao Hai was an ascendant. Moreover, from his appearance, he was quite young. How could he possibly know a lot of things?

Long Tian couldn't help but look at Zhao Hai and said, "Do you know how to concoct medicine?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "I know. But because of my current strength, I can't make high level medicine."

Long Tian nodded, "How about refining weapons?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "I know. But like with pills, I can't make high level artifacts with my strength."

Long Tian smiled bitterly. He was somewhat convinced of Zhao Hai's words. But because of Zhao Hai's strength, there were a lot of things he couldn't do.

Long Tian thought for a moment before he said, "Alright, you can still focus on the Tyrant Blade Sect. After all, you can't ignore your sect. In the Long Clan, you can be a teacher and teach the children. At the same time, I can ask the Clan Head to permit you to browse the clan's martial arts records. Naturally, you have to teach the children what you learned. If you can't teach well, then I'll take your privileges back."

Zhao Hai stared. He didn't expect Long Tian to make such a decision. He could actually study the martial arts records of the Long Clan. Ordinary clans treat their manuals with strict security. This even included their basic manuals. Basic manuals showed a small hint of a clan's strength. Long Tian's action was very unexpected. Zhao Hai having access to the clan's martial arts records was equal to knowing the Long Clan's foundation. If Zhao Hai leaked its contents, it would be a disaster for the clan. Zhao Hai doesn't understand why Long Tian trusted him too much.

Zhao Hai had these thoughts because he doesn't know much about the Long Clan. If he knew, he wouldn't have thought of such things. The Long Clan's strength wasn't as simple as what it showed on the surface. Otherwise, the Yin Yang Elders wouldn't have immediately agreed to Zhao Hai joining the clan. Although Zhao Hai was a now crucial disciple of the sect, the Yin Yang Elders knew that Zhao Hai joining the Long Clan wouldn't have a bad effect on the Tyrant Blade Sect. In fact, it might even benefit the sect.

With the strength of the Long Clan, anyone who got their manuals through illegal methods would be struck down. Otherwise, the Long Clan wouldn't have existed for so many years.

Long Tian dared to let Zhao Hai study the manuals of the clan because he didn't see Zhao Hai as a threat. If Zhao Hai leaked the manuals of the Long Clan, the clan has the means to clean him up. Naturally, Long Tian believed that Zhao Hai wouldn't do this. Even if Zhao Hai wanted to do it, the Yin Yang Elders would stop him immediately. Because of this, Long Tian was able to make this decision.

More importantly, Long Tian could see that Zhao Hai was a genius. Such a special talent needed special methods to recruit. Long Tian also used this privilege because he knew that Zhao Hai was the disciple of the Yin Yang Elders. It was impossible to move Zhao Hai's heart using ordinary things. It was also difficult for Zhao Hai to refuse this privilege. There was no such thing as a cultivator who didn't want to improve their martial arts. Long Tian was also aware that the Long Clan's martial arts was much stronger than the Tyrant Blade Sect's.

Chapter 2143: Risk Worth Taking

What does a big clan need to develop? There are plenty of answers, but one tops them all. And that was talent.

No mistake, a big clan needs talent! Any group attached great importance to obtaining talent. Countless trials proved that as long as there was talent in a group, they were likely to become the winner in the end. Talent was always better than having one or two gold mines.

In Long Tian's eyes, Zhao Hai was a valuable talent. He now has a very good understanding of Zhao Hai's situation. To be honest, the more he understood about Zhao Hai, the more Long Tian became convinced that he needed to recruit him.

Zhao Hai's experiences could be said to be legendary. He wasn't a native of the True Spirit Realm but was an ascendant from the lower realms. Then he directly joined the Tyrant Blade Sect as an inner disciple. Most importantly, Zhao Hai destroyed an entire realm while he was in the Soaring Dragon Realm.

That was an entire realm. He didn't even leave a single living witness. Then he piled their corpses in the Soaring Dragon Realm to show everyone.

Ever since he saw Zhao Hai instructing the children how to use their breath to practice, Long Tian recognized that Zhao Hai was a talent. This became more apparent when he found out that Zhao Hai could make pills and refine artifacts.

Long Tian knows that it hasn't been long since Zhao Hai ascended to the True Spirit Realm. And yet Zhao Hai was already in the Soul Fusion Stage. Such cultivation speed wasn't rare in the True Spirit Realm. But Long Tian has to admit that Zhao Hai was a genius.

A versatile genius. If Long Tian couldn't snatch Zhao Hai from the Tyrant Blade Sect, then he wouldn't be worthy of being called the number 2 character in the Long Clan.

As for Zhao Hai's low strength, Long Tian wasn't worried about it. With the talent shown by Zhao Hai, as long as he was given time, his achievements would be immeasurable.

There were plenty of methods to win a talent over. The most inferior method was winning them over with material things. This was also the most unreliable method. Naturally, it was also the simplest and quickest method.

Long Tian wasn't willing to use this method. He needed Zhao Hai to have a sense of belonging to the Long Clan. Zhao Hai needs to treat the Long Clan as his people. How do you make someone treat a foreign group as their own family? There were a lot of methods. What Long Tian was using right now was the slowest but most effective method. And that was to give Zhao Hai the privilege to learn the martial arts of the Long Clan.

There was no need to mention how important cultivation manuals were to cultivators. A good cultivation manual could make a cultivator defeat an enemy on the same level. Because of this, a cultivator's desire for good cultivation manuals was never-ending.

When a cultivator uses a good cultivation method and defeats their enemy, they will remember that the cultivation method made them achieve their goal. Then they would have a trace of gratitude towards the source of the manual.

Long Tian was an old fox. He was well aware of the importance of cultivation manuals. Therefore, he didn't go the usual route and win Zhao Hai over with money and status. Instead, he gave Zhao Hai an offer he couldn't refuse.

Although this method might be risky, Long Tian was thinking that it was the safest method. Long Tian knows that Zhao Hai was very grateful towards the Yin Yang Elders. The Yin Yang Elders also took great care of Zhao Hai. The Yin Yang Elders even moved to Zhao Hai's place. It was because of this that Long Tian didn't mind taking the risk.

The Yin Yang Elders know the strength of the long Clan. If Zhao Hai dared to cause trouble to the clan, not to mention anyone else, the Yin Yang Elders would be the first ones to stop him. Therefore, Long Tian was convinced that there was little risk to opening the clan's martial arts library to Zhao Hai.

There's also a more important point. Long Tian arranged for Zhao Hai to teach the children of the Long Clan. This was equivalent to letting Zhao Hai accept disciples indirectly. Cultivators also attach great importance to inheritance. Zhao Hai would be happy seeing the children he taught grow up and become stronger. By that time, he would have more sense of belonging towards the Long Clan.

Seeing that Zhao Hai hasn't spoken for some time, Long Tian said, "How is it? Do you agree?"

Zhao Hai looked at Long Tian. Although he didn't know who Long Tian was, Zhao Hai couldn't deny that Long Tian's conditions were very good.

Moreover, Long Tian made it clear that he could still focus on the Tyrant Blade Sect. Even in this case, Long Tian still allowed him to browse the long clan's martial arts manuals. This showed how much value Long Tian attached towards Zhao Hai.

Thinking of this, Zhao Hai nodded and said, "I agree. I'll listen to Old Master's arrangements."

Long Tian gave a satisfied nod and said, "Then that's the end of that. Let's drink. You're a good drinking partner. The others aren't as good."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and clinked his cup with Long Tian. The two happily drank wine for the rest of the day.

Chen Feng returned to the courtyard not long after Long Tian left. Seeing Zhao Hai sitting by the stone table, Chen Feng could no longer bear it and asked, "Brother Zhao, who was that old gentleman? How did you meet?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "His status is very extraordinary. He is the Clan Head's younger brother, Long Tian. Back when I was strolling through the city, I ran into some children and taught them some skills. He saw my teaching method, so he invited me to join the Long Clan. I agreed. Today, he came to discuss joining the Long Clan with me."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Chen Feng couldn't help but stare. Then his expression couldn't help but change. He looked at Zhao Hai and stuttered, "Th-that old gentleman was Long Tian?"

Zhao Hai nodded, "He's Long Tian. What's wrong?"

Chen Feng was somewhat speechless, "What's wrong? Brother Zhao, I really don't know what to say to you. Forget it, you just joined the Long Clan. You're still not aware of the clan's matters. The Long Clan is governed by the Clan Head alone. Although there are elders, none of them dared to disobey the words of the Clan Head. This isn't only because of the Clan Head's strength, the Clan Head also has a huge supporter behind his back. This huge supporter was seen as one of the most powerful people in the clan. This person is the younger brother of the Clan Head, Long Tian. Despite the power in his hand, Long Tian didn't hold any official position of power. He preferred to train the disciples of the Long Clan. He also discovers and recommends talents for the Long Clan."

Zhao Hai nodded. From the moment he saw Long Tian, Zhao Hai immediately knew what he was doing. If Long Tian wasn't who he was, then it would be impossible for him to notice Zhao Hai.

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Hai and then continued, "There's a saying in the clan that says you only see the Clan Head once a year, and he might not remember you. But even if you only see Long Tian once in five years, as long as he remembers you, your status will soar. From this, you could see Long Tian's status in the Long Clan. Plenty of powerful figures in the clan were recommended by Long Tian to the Clan Head. It can be said that although Long Tian doesn't hold a position in the clan, he was one of the most influential people in the clan. There are too many people high up in the clan who owe him a favor."

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect the old man to have this status. No wonder he dared to neglect the Clan Head's summons.

As he looked at Zhao Hai, Chen Feng couldn't help but be envious, "Now that you've been noticed by Elder Long Tian, it would be difficult for you to be ignored in the Long Clan. You will have a lot of opportunities later on. I'll have to depend on you."

Hearing Chen Feng, Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "If I can. You don't know this, but Elder Long Tian invited me to teach the children of the clan. This is a position with no power. I don't know how I can help you."

Chen Feng's eyes shone when he heard this, "Brother Zhao, are you really going to teach the children of the Long Clan? That's a good thing!"

Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. He didn't even mention his privilege of being able to scan through the manuals of the Long Clan. But Long Tian already thought that his position was good.

Seeing Zhao Hai's confused expression, Chen Feng smiled faintly and said, "The children you teach will be the future of the Long Clan. When they grow up, they will hold positions within the clan. With you being their teacher, how could your status be low then? You can use these connections to build a clan for yourself. With the support of the Long Clan, wouldn't it be simple for your clan to develop?"

Zhao Hai stared, he didn't expect Chen Feng to mention this. But there was nothing wrong with what Chen Feng said. If Zhao Hai taught the children of the Long Clan, then once they reach a high position, they wouldn't forget who was their teacher. When the time comes, his status in the clan would rise.

But to be honest, Zhao Hai didn't care about these things. What he cared about was his own strength. However, the situation with the Long Clan was quite special. Zhao Hai still doesn't know the extent of

the Long Clan's powers. And looking at the reaction of the Yin Yang Elders, the Long Clan should be very strong. But why would such a family remain unheard of? Even when he asked the Yin Yang Elders, they didn't want to tell him. This caused Zhao Hai to be confused.

Because of this, Zhao Hai wanted to have more understanding of the Long Clan. He wanted to know what kind of existence the Long Clan is and why the Yin Yang Elders cared so much about it.

Chapter 2144: A Group of Children

Zhao Hai waved his hand and said, "Alright, let's stop talking about me. I took over this job, naturally I would do it properly. What about you? What position did the Clan Head assign to you?"

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Chen Feng showed an excited expression. Then he said, "The Clan Head called me over for my future assignment. The Clan Head knows that I'm familiar with the affairs of the Full Moon Pavilion, so he assigned me to the main branch as the third shopkeeper. Although the position seemed lower, the Clan Head said that if I do a good job, I could become the Chief Shopkeeper of the Full Moon Pavilion."

Zhao Hai nodded, "That's good. But that would mean that you would leave Roaring Flame City. What about the Blackwood Group?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Rest assured, the Blackwood Group's matters won't be ignored. Although I'm leaving Roaring Flame City, my status is different to before. As long as the people of the Long Clan know this, even if I leave, they will take care of the Blackwood Group, even better than before. Don't forget, the Blackwood Group isn't only on good terms with me, they have connections to you too. You are now working in Coiling Dragon City. For us, being able to work in Coiling Dragon City is an enviable thing. This is because you can get in close contact with the Long Clan."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "That's good. Then I'm relieved. I'm afraid I won't have much time to return to Roaring Flame City in the future. I only hope that the Blackwood Group can get better and better. Right, this is for you. Help me hand it over to Liu Wei. If the Blackwood Group needs us in the future, they can contact us."

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Zhao, I really admire you. The reason Brother Liu Wei founded the Blackwood Group is because he was born in Blackwood Alley. He wants to be of service to his community. What about you? Why are you helping them?"

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "Maybe it's just something I want to do. The True Spirit Realm is full of people who take advantage of any situation, and they only pay attention to their own family or sect. For their friends or those who helped them, very few people would think of doing something in return. What Gang Leader Liu is doing, in my opinion, is really amazing. So I'm willing to lend him a hand."

Chen Feng became silent when he heard Zhao Hai. Although he wasn't a cultivator, he was someone who came in contact with cultivators daily. To be honest, when it comes to morals, cultivators seemed to have a certain lack of it. But there was no point in changing this. The True Spirit Realm was the world of cultivators. They ruled everything.

From what Chen Feng could hear, although Zhao Hai couldn't change this, he was making his own effort. There weren't a lot of people like Liu Wei in the True Spirit Realm. Moreover, in the eyes of the other cultivators, Liu Wei's kind were a group of fools.

On the other hand, Zhao Hai thought differently. He appreciated Liu Wei's efforts. Therefore, he used his advantages to help the Blackwood Group. At this moment, Chen Feng began to see that Zhao Hai was a bigger person than he thought.

Zhao Hai wasn't expecting that he would change the True Spirit Realm. He just wanted to help a good person, it was that simple.

Chen Feng was silent for a while, then he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "I'll leave in a couple of days. You have to take care of yourself. If there's anything, you can inform me. Now that the two of us are in the Long Clan, we belong to the same group. Do you understand what I mean?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Rest assured, I understand. You as well, if you need anything, you can look for me. As long as it's within my means, I will help." Chen Feng nodded, then he went to his room.

Chen Feng left the mansion courtyard the next day. Zhao Hai didn't see him off since he was going to see the Clan Head today. It was supposed to be the day before but Long Tian pushed it off. In any case, Zhao Hai would have to see the Clan Head.

Zhao Hai was meeting the Clan Head inside his study. The study was different from the prestigious study that Zhao Hai had in mind. Long Zhan's study looked very ordinary. It wasn't different from any other study. There were also a lot of jade slips inside the room.

When Zhao Hai entered, he cupped his fist towards Long Zhan. The Clan head waved his hand. After Zhao Hai lowered his hands, he calmly stood in place. He didn't look nervous at all.

After some time, Long Zhan said, "Did you go on trial in Roaring Flames City because you knew about the existence of our clan?"

Zhao Hai shook his head, "No. I just wanted to see the territory of the Demonic Faction. But after I arrived in Roaring Flame City, I needed an identity to take on some tasks. This would also make it more convenient for me to travel around the Demon Faction's territory. In the end, I chose to work with the Blackwood Group. The only reason I chose them is because they were doing good things. I joined the gang with the intention of helping them for a few months. Although I can directly give them money, money isn't what the Blackwood Group needs. What they need is a stable source of income. After that, I took a task from the Full Moon Pavilion. It was only after that task that I got to know about the Long Clan. At that time, I didn't know the clan's name. Chen Feng only said that he belonged to a clan."

Long Zhan nodded, "The Tyrant Blade Sect has been very good to you. I heard that when you were about to join the Long Clan, you still wanted to ask the opinion of the Yin Yang Elders. Aren't you afraid that this would anger me?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "If not for the Tyrant Blade Sect, I wouldn't have ascended to the True Spirit Realm. If I abandon them for the Long Clan, then I wouldn't be someone worth winning over, wouldn't I?"

Long Zhan chuckled, "You really thought it through. And you're confident. But you're correct. If you abandon the Tyrant Blade Sect to join the Long Clan, then I will kill you off as soon as I can. The Long Clan doesn't take kindly to those who abandon everything for profit. Brother Tian already told me about your arrangements, and I agreed. I believe in Brother Tian's judgment. From now on, you are a guest official of the Long Clan. You will stay in Coiling Dragon City for three months every year to teach the children of the clan. You are also allowed to bring your family with you."

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Thank you, Clan Head. I'll let my wives live in the Tyrant Blade Sect first. Rest assured, I'll stay in the clan for three months to teach the kids."

Long Zhan wasn't a person who liked to waste their breath, he nodded and said, "That's fine. If you joined the Long Clan and you bring your family here, it might not look good for the face of the Tyrant Blade Sect. You can go. Someone will arrange a place for you to stay in. An identity token will also be delivered to you."

Zhao Hai bowed to Long Zhan before leaving. Looking at Zhao Hai's back, Long Zhan couldn't help but think. Although he had only met Zhao Hai twice, he knew everything that he had done. Long Zhan couldn't deny that Zhao Hai was a genius. At the same time, he was also a killer. Long Zhan doesn't really know whether it was a good idea for Zhao Hai to teach the children of the clan.

However, Long Tian admired Zhao Hai. And Long Zhan respects Long Tian's vision. Over the years, the amount of talent that Long Tian brought to the clan was quite substantial. These talents looked like wastes in the eyes of others, but Long Tian saw their shining points and recommended them to the Long Clan. And these people have proven themselves in their respective fields.

When it comes to spotting unpolished gems, nobody in the Long Clan was comparable to Long Tian. Long Tian's admiration for Zhao Hai was one of the major points that caused Long Zhan to consider Zhao Hai's appointment.

When Zhao Hai left Long Zhan's study, someone walked over. Then they cupped their fist and said, "Mister Zhao Hai? Please, come with me sir." Zhao Hai also cupped his fist at the man and followed him out.

Now that Zhao Hai has been appointed to a position, he naturally had to leave the Long Clan mansion. Long Zhan arranged a small courtyard for Zhao Hai to live in Coiling Dragon City. The courtyard wasn't very large, but it wouldn't have any issues housing around 20 people. There was a small martial arts area in the courtyard that could accommodate 50 people at the same time. The martial arts area was prepared for Zhao Hai so he could teach his students.

Zhao Hai looked around the courtyard and nodded. He was very satisfied with the place. Zhao Hai released several robots to clean up and put up useful furniture.

A person also arrived to deliver Zhao Hai's identity token. This identity card also allows Zhao Hai to enter the Long Clan's library.

Naturally, Zhao Hai could only enter the low-level area of the library. Even then, Zhao Hai wasn't planning to head there immediately. It wasn't necessary right now. What he wanted to see was how many students the Long Clan would arrange for him to teach.

After resting inside the courtyard for the rest of the day, early the next morning, someone was knocking on the door to Zhao Hai's courtyard. Then a robot opened the door. When the people outside saw the robot, they couldn't help but scream with excitement. Then they surrounded the robot.

Looking at the little figures surrounding the robot, Zhao Hai couldn't help but smile bitterly. None of these children were over five years old. The youngest among them was only three. Although people in the True Spirit Realm matured early, three-year old children were only as mature as seven-eight-year-olds back on earth. Children of this age were very hard to handle. It seemed like Long Tian had prepared a difficult problem for Zhao Hai.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't planning to give up. He looked at the little kids and then clapped his hands, "Alright, kids. Come here. You'll play with those robots in a while. As long as you study properly, you can play. Alright?"

Chapter 2145: Handling the Teaching

Zhao Hai has never handled children before. The only child he came in contact with was only Qiu Tie. However, Qiu Tie was already very sensible for his age. This time, he was faced with a group of children that weren't as behaved as Qiu Tie. Therefore, it wouldn't be easy for Zhao Hai to deal with them.

Fortunately, Zhao Hai had a lot of interesting things in his hand. He had food, toys, and anything else that a child would love.

The children were also aware that Zhao Hai was their teacher. People in the Long Clan held great respect to their teachers, especially the children. Ever since they were young, the children of the Long Clan were taught not to be arrogant. This made it convenient for Zhao Hai to coax the children.

To teach a student, one must first understand their strength. Because of this, Zhao Hai didn't teach them immediately. He had the children practice their boxing skills first. If they learned weapons, they would show their weapon movements first. Then he asked the children about their spiritual roots.

There were 30 children assigned to Zhao Hai. This number was neither large nor small. One by one, Zhao Hai learned of the children's martial arts. He would make a record of their progress, so each child had their own jade slip. Inside the jade slip were basic information about each kid.

This was a method that Zhao Hai learned from Earth. Even if it was a serious illness or a small fault, everything would be recorded.

Zhao Hai didn't keep these jade slips on himself. He gave the jade slip to the children and told them to hand it over to their parents every time they went home.

Zhao Hai did this to inform the guardians of the children about their progress. After all of these things were dealt with, the morning passed.

The children would only attend classes with Zhao Hai in the morning. They would return to their homes in the afternoon. Some would practice martial arts while some would go out and play.

The Long Clan wouldn't force their children to practice martial arts. They would also give their children time to play. After all, playing was helpful in maintaining a child's healthy growth. This would benefit their practice later on. This was something the Long Clan found out after many years of observation. This was information that only a great clan like the Long Clan could have. Even the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't know this.

There were many people in the Long Clan who didn't understand why the clan suddenly arranged a teacher they didn't know anything about to their children. Many parents were suspicious of Zhao Hai.

The Long Clan attached great importance to their children. If Zhao Hai's teachings weren't good, the parents would be angry with Zhao Hai. After all, Zhao Hai was an outsider while they were in Coiling Dragon City, the Long Clan's land.

However, when the parents brought their children home and saw the jade slips sent by Zhao Hai, they no longer said anything. They could see Zhao Hai's intentions from the jade slip. This caused Zhao Hai to gain a bit of recognition from the parents. What Zhao Hai didn't expect was this matter reaching Long Tian, who in turn told it to Long Zhan. The Clan Head immediately ordered that all of the underage members of the Long Clan be provided with a jade slip that records the progress of their practice.

Zhao Hai didn't put this matter in his mind. He was currently communicating with Laura and the others to come up with the most suitable learning program for the children.

Zhao Hai knew that if he wanted to enter the Long Clan, then he would need to provide value. The clan needs to see him as an important member. Therefore, they needed to see what he was doing, and that he was doing it well.

Zhao Hai had a feeling that the Long Clan wasn't simple. Perhaps the Yin Yang Elders might know of the clan's matters, but it was impossible for them to know too much. This was because big clans like the Long Clan rarely showed their true strength. If people know their bottom line, then they would suffer and decline.

At first, Laura and the others didn't understand why Zhao Hai had to join the Long Clan. Even if the Long Clan was strong, as long as there was no conflict with the Tyrant Blade Sect, there seemed to be no threat to him.

However, Zhao Hai didn't think so. In the True Spirit Realm, the 81 Great Sects were supposed to hold the power of the realm. But after staying in the realm, Zhao Hai found out that there was another powerful group, and that was the Ghost Cultivators. And now there was the Long Clan.

Not to mention other things, the strength that the Long Clan revealed was far from any Great Sect. And Zhao Hai felt that he had only seen the tip of the Long Clan's strength.

If such a strength was only the tip, then what was the true strength of the Long Clan? If they had such strength, why would they allow the 81 Great Sects to rule the realm? There were secrets beneath the surface that Zhao Hai wanted to know.

Zhao Hai knew that the True Spirit Realm wasn't his final destination. He had to go to higher realms. However, before he can ascend, he first needs to understand each plane he passes through. His strength was still lacking. Zhao Hai wasn't intending on being chased down by the people of an entire realm.

Zhao Hai's biggest secret was the existence of the Space. The Space was an entity that went against heaven's will. No matter which realm it was, the Space would have a fatal attraction to any cultivator. Any cultivator who comprehended the Dao of Space would want to take Zhao Hai's Space for themselves.

In order to guarantee his own and the Space's safety, Zhao Hai needs to know everything about a plane.

The Long Clan was a powerful force in the True Spirit Realm. What Zhao Hai was scared of was the fact that he didn't know if there were other hidden forces like the Long Clan in the True Spirit Realm. If there was, then Zhao Hai wanted to know the strength of the entire True Spirit Realm. Were the 81 Great Sects truly the controllers of the True Spirit Realm or were they just puppets?

Zhao Hai has time, so he wasn't too anxious about this matter. He can take care of these things at his own pace. Only in this way can he be assured that he could show his strength in the True Spirit Realm.

The next day, Zhao Hai's teaching officially began. Zhao Hai's method of teaching was different from other people. When the other children were learning martial arts, they would teach them a set of punching techniques first and then everyone would practice together. By the end, the teacher would evaluate everyone's progress and teach the children what to learn next.

Zhao Hai's method was different. He would arrange different exercises for each child. For example, some children would practice their strength while others would practice their posture. Some children would also learn how to control their breath. Even if the children practiced punching techniques, Zhao Hai would still give them different routines.

The children weren't familiar with this method of teaching. Fortunately, the children were still young and quite obedient. They would follow Zhao Hai's words and wouldn't be lazy.

Naturally, Zhao Hai didn't skimp on giving rewards. The children were given plenty of delicious food. Moreover, Zhao Hai didn't make the children practice all morning like others. The children would

practice for an hour every morning and then Zhao Hai would play with them for a while or have them eat delicious food. This was to ensure that the children wouldn't be bored or tired during training.

Maintaining the children's interest in learning was Zhao Hai's goal in teaching. Zhao Hai knew that interest was the best motivation there is.

When the children were doing strength training, Zhao Hai would make sure that it would be treated like a game. He modified the strength machine so that whenever the children used it, there would be animations and sounds that would catch their attention. Only in this way could the children continue with the boring training.

The morning passed quickly, but none of the children were willing to go home. They felt that practicing with Zhao Hai was very fun, which was unimaginable for them before. Other people would have headaches when teaching these children, especially during the boring strength training. This was the most annoying exercise for kids.

But no matter what, strength training was important. Moreover, strength training needed to be done from childhood. However, it needed to be done in moderation otherwise it would leave hidden wounds in the body. So, when it came to strength training, teachers would have huge headaches teaching the children.

Now, Zhao Hai solved the problem. There were a lot of machines inside Zhao Hai's courtyard. Each machine were different, but they had common features. The machines were very bright and were painted with cartoon figures that catered towards children.

After the children returned, their parents immediately examined their jade slips. There were a lot more content inside the jade slip. The information included the amount of training done as well as the results. There were also suggestions for parents as to what to do next and also what food to give their child.

When the parents saw the content of the jade slip, they were shocked. They haven't seen instructions this detailed. They immediately analyzed the contents of the other children's jade slip and found that the contents were different. The suggestions were also different.

The parents could no longer stay calm. They didn't look for Zhao Hai but instead looked for Long Tian. Regarding education, Long Tian had the most authority in the Long Clan.

After Long Tian saw the contents of the jade slip, he couldn't help but be excited. He hasn't seen a teaching method like this before. He immediately called a couple of Zhao Hai's students and conducted a test. Naturally, he didn't make the children perform their fist techniques. Instead, he scanned them with his own spiritual qi to examine their progress. The results caused Long Tian to be startled. He discovered that Zhao Hai's suggestions were the best path for the children. He was greatly surprised. He immediately went to Zhao Hai's courtyard.

Zhao Hai didn't know that his methods caused a huge upheaval to Long Tian. He didn't dare use liquid silver dust in Coiling Dragon City. There were hidden monsters in the city and countless Earth Monarchs going about. If he released liquid silver dust, he would immediately be discovered. So Zhao Hai would rather be uninformed and focus on his job as a teacher.

As Zhao Hai was cleaning the machines, the front gate of his courtyard was shoved open and Long Tian entered. When he saw the courtyard, Long Tian couldn't help but stare. This was because he saw machines that he hadn't seen before. Long Tian was confused with the sight in front of him.

Zhao Hai looked at Long Tian and said, "Old Master, you're here? Are you worried for the kids?"

Long Tian heard Zhao Hai and couldn't help but look at him. Then he waved towards the machines and said, "Little Hai, where did these machines come from? Are they useful?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "These machines come from the lower realms. They were used for training. Back in the lower realms, I stayed in a technology plane that used such machines." Then Zhao Hai proceeded to explain the usefulness of these machines to Long Tian.

Long Tian listened to Zhao Hai's explanation in earnest. After hearing Zhao Hai, Long Tian sighed and said, "I underestimated the wisdom of the lower realms. Although their density of spiritual qi is lower, their wisdom wasn't any lower than ours. These machines might be useless to us, but they're useful for the children."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he invited Long Tian, "Old Master, please come in. Let's share a few cups." Long Tian didn't decline and followed Zhao Hai inside.

After entering the room, Long Tian noticed that there was a computer on Zhao Hai's desk. He had never seen a computer before, but he could still read the contents on the screen. He walked over and found that the computer was full of educational programs tailored for each child. Each step of training was written in great detail.

After a while, Long Tian stood up and then looked at Zhao Hai. His gaze contained a trace of emotion. Then he said, "Little Hai, I want to thank you. You did a good job. Your method is worth promoting to the Long Clan."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "The children are very lovable. I'm glad I can use my ability to teach them."

Long Tian nodded, then he said, "Why haven't you gone to the clan's repository? Are you not interested in the martial arts of the Long Clan?"

Zhao Hai shook his head and said, "Of course I'm interested. But I'm not in a hurry to read the clan's manuals. I'll focus on teaching the children first. I'll go browse the clan's manuals when I have time."

Long Tian nodded, "Rest assured, the Long Clan won't treat you unjustly. I will make them open the higher levels for you. This is something you deserve."

Zhao Hai only smiled and didn't say anything.

Chapter 2146: Long Clan's Origin

Zhao Hai stood on a mountain, looking at Coiling Dragon City not far away. This was the first time he saw the city from this angle. When he saw the city, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be speechless.

Coiling Dragon City almost had no roads going in and out of it. Majority of people who went to the city did so through transmission formations. This is because Coiling Dragon City was constructed in a huge mountain valley. It was surrounded by mountains on all sides, there was no exit at all.

The location could be described as a deathtrap. However, this also meant that the valley was very safe. Outsiders would never be able to find it. Coiling Dragon City also uses formations to hide its existence. Even if someone flies over the valley, they wouldn't be able to detect the city.

What Zhao Hai didn't understand was why the Long Clan chose to construct their city in this place. With the Long Clan's strength, they could position themselves anywhere in the True Spirit Realm. Why would they hide in this place?"

Originally, with Zhao Hai's status, it was impossible for him to leave the city's borders. The Long Clan wouldn't easily reveal the city's location. But since Zhao Hai performed really well recently, the clan's trust in him has skyrocketed. Zhao Hai's status in the hearts of the Long Clan members was slowly changing.

The Long Clan attached great importance to heritage. The education program that Zhao Hai made was a major contribution to the Long Clan. The clan believes that if they continued to follow Zhao Hai's method to educate the children, then the future experts of the Long Clan would be at least 3 layers stronger than the current experts.

It can be said that Zhao Hai gave the children of the Long Clan a brighter future. In another angle, the strength of the Long Clan has been increased. If the Long Clan can't see this, then they don't deserve to continue being a powerful clan.

It was because the clan saw this that Zhao Hai's status has increased by a lot. Now, Zhao Hai became well-known in Coiling Dragon City. The parents of the children he taught would actively greet him and give him gifts.

In addition, they would also flatter Zhao Hai. They felt grateful towards Zhao Hai every time they saw their child happily practicing. They could also see an obvious increase in the child's strength.

On this day, after teaching the children, Zhao Hai went out of the city and explored the surroundings.

When he returned to his courtyard in Coiling Dragon City, Zhao Hai found that Long Tian was inside. Zhao Hai quickly gave his greetings, "Old Master, why are you here?"

Long Tian smiled and said, "The education program that you wrote was very good. Where did you return from?"

Zhao Hai smiled, "I went exploring the surroundings outside the city."

Long Tian nodded, then he smiled and said, "So, are you wondering why my Long Clan chose such a place to construct the city?"

Zhao Hai chuckled, "A little."

Long Tian sat beside the stone table and then said, "In the past, our Long Clan came across a huge crisis. We have no choice but to construct our city in this place. And now, we are already used to it, so we have no plans on moving."

Zhao Hai nodded and didn't ask anymore. Long Tian looked at Zhao Hai and sighed, "You will definitely know about this matter in the future. The plane that the True Spirit Realm exists in isn't the only one. There are plenty of planes that are like the True Spirit Realm."

Zhao Hai nodded, he already thought about this. Long Tian looked at Zhao Hai and nodded, then he continued, "In the beginning, the True Spirit Realm wasn't the world of the 81 Great Sects. At that time, it can be said that the True Spirit Realm belonged to the Long Clan. The True Spirit Realm was once a huge empire. The empire was named the Rising Dragon Dynasty. Our Long Clan is the ruler of this dynasty."

Zhao Hai stared; he didn't expect to hear this. The entire True Spirit Realm was an empire? How was that possible? Such an empire would be too big, far beyond imagination.

Seeing Zhao Hai's appearance, Long Tian smiled faintly, "Do you find it hard to believe? People would find it unbelievable the first time they hear this. But this is the truth. If there was no infighting within the Long Clan, the Rising Dragon Dynasty might still exist now."

Zhao Hai became more interested with the story. Long Tian smiled bitterly and said, "In the beginning, the Long Clan was full of blooming flowers and rich in oil. The clan's prosperity seemed eternal. But behind the light is always darkness. At that time, the Long Clan's educational system wasn't as

developed as it is now. Many children weren't able to get a good education. Even if one or two geniuses poop up, they would be suppressed by the people in the main lineage. There was no future for them in the clan."

"Then all of a sudden, a rare genius appeared in a side branch of the Long Clan. He had the rare Innate Dao Body that only appears once in ten thousand years. But because he was from the side branch, he was suppressed. Even the Clan Head at that time looked for a reason to abolish his cultivation.

Zhao Hai stared. He didn't expect the Long Clan to have such a dark side. They even wanted to abolish the cultivation of an Innate Dao Body. How could this be proper?

Long Tian smiled bitterly and continued, "It looks inconceivable, but the Long Clan of that time had the strength to ignore an Innate Dao Body. Even if an Innate Dao Body became a waste, the strength of the Clan wouldn't be affected. And letting the Innate Dao Body develop would be a detriment to the members of the main lineage. In the mind of the Clan Head at that time, his actions were proper."

Long Tian sighed, "Who would have thought that this wasted disciple from the Long Clan was a true genius. Nobody knows where he learned soul cultivation, but he cultivated his soul and slowly developed."

Hearing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. Soul cultivation was the method of Ghost Cultivators. Did this method come from the Long Clan?

Long Tian saw Zhao Hai and immediately guessed what was on his mind. Long Tian smiled bitterly and said, "You also guessed it, right? Ghost cultivation. That's correct, the founder of Ghost Cultivation is the genius of the Long Clan. In the end, he recruited a group of disciples from the branch families and led a rebellion against the Long Clan. At that time, the clan was caught off-guard. In the end, the Rising Dragon Dynasty collapsed. Now, most of the founders of the 81 Great Sects were generals of the Rising Dragon Dynasty. After the dynasty collapsed, the Long Clan was afraid of being hunted down, so the clan moved here and established Coiling Dragon City. Up until today, the clan is still recuperating."

Zhao Hai nodded. Now he understood how the Long Clan became so formidable. Moreover, he now understood why the Yin Yang Elders gave face to the Long Clan. The 81 Great Sects were originally subordinates of the clan. Although the Long Clan's strength was inferior compared to its peak, it still regained some of its strength after many years of recuperation. The 81 Great Sects had no choice but to give face to the Clan.

Long Tian looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Although the Long Clan lives in seclusion, the battle between the clan and the Ghost Cultivators didn't stop. Moreover, after many years, we discovered that the existence of Ghost Cultivators isn't so simple. There's a shadow of another realm behind them."

Zhao Hai stared, then his complexion changed, "You're saying that the Ghost Cultivators are backed by another plane? Do these realms intend to invade the True Spirit Realm?"

Long Tian smiled bitterly and said, "They don't intend to invade, they are already invading. In addition to fighting the Ghost Cultivators, the Long Clan is also fighting against people from other realms. Every year, the 81 Great Sects would send disciples to help the Long Clan."

There's such a thing? Zhao Hai didn't expect that there would be such an arrangement. No wonder the status of the Long Clan remained high. They were also fighting against foreign invaders.

Long Tian looked at Zhao Hai and said, "The Yin Yang Elders also participated in our Long Clan's hunting teams. This is the reason they know of our clan. Because of this, they also agreed for you to join."

Zhao Hai nodded. Then Long Tian continued, "Our Long Clan doesn't want to dominate the True Spirit Realm now. Although it looks beautiful on the surface, this would also make us the target of everyone. Outsiders don't know about the existence of our clan, but the 81 Great Sects hoped for our clan's existence. Isn't that good?"

Zhao Hai agreed, he looked at Long Tian and said, "Old Master, I want to go back to the sect in a few days. I haven't been back there for a while."

Long Tian nodded, "You go. Other people can take charge of your student temporarily. In any case, your students have their own records. It won't be a problem for another teacher to handle them."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I'm sorry about this, Old Master."

Long Tian waved his hand and said, "You don't need to be polite. Go back and have a look. The Ghost Cultivators have made a move once more. We're planning to organize a group of people to go

underground and clean them up. Some children will also be relocated. You will have nothing to do at that time. It's the right time for you to go back."

Zhao Hai stared, then he asked, "Old Master, can I participate?"

Long Tian stared, then he shook his head and said, "No. You can't go. The weakest cultivators we'll send are Earth Monarchs. You don't have enough strength."

Although Long Tian's words were impolite, Zhao Hai wasn't angry. He looked at Long Tian and said, "Old Master, although I'm only at the Soul Fusion Stage, I believe I can defeat average Earth Monarchs. I can protect myself."

Long Tian hesitated for a moment and then said, "If you really want to go, then your masters need to agree."

Hearing Long Tian, Zhao Hai immediately agreed, "Alright. I'll go and inform my masters about this. I'll ask Old Master to allow me to go when the time comes."

Long Tian smiled and said, "Rest assured, if the Yin Yang Elders agree, I will agree as well. You have a lot of methods, perhaps you can give us a surprise."

Chapter 2147: Time To Go

After a flash of white light, Zhao Hai's figure appeared in Residence Number 52. Laura and the others were already waiting for him, along with the Yin Yang Elders.

Seeing Zhao Hai return, Laura and the others immediately threw themselves at him. This caused the Yin Yang Elders to be confused about what to do.

After Laura and the others welcomed Zhao Hai back, Zhao Hai gave the Yin Yang Elders a salute. The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Let's head inside and talk." Zhao Hai complied and led everyone to the living room.

Once they were settled down in the living room, the Yin Yang Elders asked, “How are you doing in the Long Clan? How did you join the clan?”

Zhao Hai smiled and said, “I’m doing well. I’m teaching children how to practice. The Long Clan treats me well. They allowed me to read their martial arts annuals. My contact with the clan is a mere coincidence...” Zhao Hai carefully explained how he joined the Long Clan.

Hearing Zhao Hai, the Yin Yang Elders relaxed. The Yin Elder looked at Zhao Hai and said, “Alright. Joining the Long Clan is good. The Long Clan’s foundation is very solid, it’s deeper than any sect in the realm. Joining the Long Clan will only bring you advantages.”

Zhao Hai nodded, “I already know about the origin of the Long Clan. Masters, Elder Long Tian told me that they’re going to send a group of people to hunt Ghost Cultivators. I want to participate.”

Upon hearing this, the Yin Yang Elders stared. Then the Yang Elder said, “Do you really want to go? You should know that going underground to hunt Ghost Cultivators is very dangerous. After all, the underground is the domain of the Ghost Cultivators.”

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, “Masters, I want to take a look. With my present strength, I should have no problems keeping myself safe. I also have experience fighting against Ghost Cultivators. I just want to go to the underground world to have a look.”

The Yin Elder thought for a moment and then nodded, “Then go have a look. If you want to go, you can. Remember, don’t put yourself in danger. Retreat if you need to.” Zhao Hai nodded.

The Yang Elder added, “Alright, you all have a good chat. It’s been so long since you went out, Laura and the others missed you.” After saying that, the two elders stood up and left.

Zhao Hai turned to Laura and the others and smiled. Unlike what the Yin Yang Elders thought, it hasn’t been long since they saw each other. In fact, they met just a few days ago, but that was in the Space.

After the Yin Yang Elders left, Zhao Hai looked at Laura and said, “Laura, do you all want to go to Coiling Dragon City and stay there for a while? You can also help me teach the children there.”

Hearing this, Laura and the others nodded. Laura said, "We can go to Coiling Dragon City and have a look. But didn't Elder Long Tian say that he's going to transfer out some of the children of the clan? Why would they do that?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "It's simple, they're afraid that something would happen to the Long Clan. Although Coiling Dragon City wasn't weak, the Ghost Cultivators aren't weak either. If the Long Clan proceeds to attack, the Ghost Cultivators could attack Coiling Dragon City. When the time comes, the Long Clan would suffer a few losses. If the city couldn't hold on, the Long Clan would be even more troubled. The Long Clan had undergone a huge upheaval before, so naturally they had to make preparations."

Laura nodded, "That sounds reasonable. Right, Brother Hai, you should also think about bringing Little Tie with you. He's with us every day and there are no other children around. Take him to Coiling Dragon City and have him mingle with the children there. If he stays with us for a little longer, I'm afraid he'll turn into a little old man."

Zhao Hai nodded, "I'm also thinking of the same thing. I'll bring Little Tie with me when we return to Coiling Dragon City. I think the Long Clan won't mind."

Laura nodded, then she said, "The Long Clan might even be happy. Now that you've brought us and Little Tie to Coiling Dragon City, the Long Clan might think that you already treat them as your people. The Long Clan would be more at ease with you."

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I think so as well. Masters also agreed to me joining the underground raid. I will tell them about you going to Coiling Dragon City in two days. I can't let my masters think that we are leaving the Tyrant Blade Sect."

Laura and the others nodded. The Tyrant Blade Sect was Zhao Hai's root. Although the Long Clan was stronger than the sect, Zhao Hai would forever treat himself as a Tyrant Blade Sect disciple. He won't give up this identity.

Zhao Hai stayed in the Tyrant Blade Sect for three days. After three days, Zhao Hai didn't only inform the Yin Yang Elders about bringing Laura and the others to Coiling Dragon City, he also told the Sect Master.

If Zhao Hai wanted to bring Laura and the others to Coiling Dragon City, then he would need to tell the Sect Master in order to avoid any misunderstanding. Zhao Hai was aware how a few words could avert a disaster.

Fortunately, the Sect Master was easy to talk to. The Sect Master also knows that Zhao Hai wouldn't turn his back on the Tyrant Blade Sect. Since Zhao Hai wanted his wives to accompany him in Coiling Dragon City, then the Sect Master would naturally agree.

Therefore, after staying in the Tyrant Blade Sect for only three days, Zhao Hai brought Laura and the others to Coiling Dragon City. The moment Zhao Hai returned, Long Tian immediately received the news. Hearing that Zhao Hai brought his wives too, Long Tian was a bit surprised. Then he went to visit Zhao Hai in his courtyard.

Laura and the others were already familiar with the courtyard. When Long Tian arrived, Zhao Hai immediately led his wives to offer their respects. Long Tian waved his hand and then looked at Laura and the others before saying, "It's good that you came with Little Hai. You can spend time with the children as well. I hope you are alright with unruly kids, otherwise you will suffer from them."

Upon hearing Long Tian, Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Old Master is too polite. I asked Laura and the others over because I want them to help me teach the children while I go to the underground world."

Hearing Zhao Hai, Long Tian couldn't help but stare. He looked at Laura and the others and then said, "They can also teach the children?"

Nobody could blame Long Tian. Laura and the others were at least at the Clone Stage. With this in mind, Long Tian was afraid that they weren't able to teach the children well.

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "Old Master can rest assured. When it comes to teaching, I can't compare with them. Right, Old Master, this is Little Tie. I hope that he can join the other children while they practice. Is that fine?"

Naturally, Long Tian knew who Qiu Tie was. Therefore, upon hearing Zhao Hai, he immediately agreed, "No problem, he can practice with children the same age. Alright, you can settle down. I'm heading out."

After Zhao Hai sent Long Tian out, someone immediately came to visit. This time, it was the parents of the children taught by Zhao Hai. When they heard that Zhao Hai's family was coming, they came over to offer some gifts.

It was the first time that Laura and the others saw how Zhao Hai was received in Coiling Dragon City. They were proud of Zhao Hai. It must be known that Zhao Hai only stayed in the city for a month. It only took a month's time for Zhao Hai to convince the Long Clan.

In the following days, people in Coiling Dragon City knew that Zhao Hai's family had arrived. They also knew that Zhao Hai had several wives; each one more beautiful than the other. Naturally, nobody felt envious of Zhao Hai. Nevertheless, Zhao Hai's courtyard became livelier. From time to time, women would come over to have a chat with Laura and the others.

Zhao Hai also found that his decision to move to Coiling Dragon City was a good idea. Although Laura and the others were still living well back in the Tyrant Blade Sect, they didn't have much contact with other people. After all, there weren't a lot of female disciples in the Tyrant Blade Sect. Even if there were, these female cultivators would be busy practicing. Moreover, Zhao Hai's peak was located quite far from the sect's center. And since Laura and the others were outside, they couldn't come in contact with the people inside the Space.

On the other hand, Coiling Dragon City was built like an ordinary city. There were plenty of women around. Zhao Hai held a special position in the city, so people found him very respectable.

Although Zhao Hai wasn't powerful, the people of the Long Clan still respected him. This was because he was very beneficial to their children.

After taking a couple of days to settle down, Zhao Hai went to see Long Tian. The Long Clan was now preparing to enter the underground world. The people selected weren't only from the clan, but also people from other forces. These people included disciples from the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Moreover, there were quite a lot of people. Altogether, there were around 1000 people selected. The weakest among them were at the Earth Monarch Stage while the leader was at the Diamond Body Stage.

Zhao Hai visited Long Tian to have a drink and also ask when they would depart. Seven days after Laura and the others arrived in Coiling Dragon City, Zhao Hai finally received news. After ten days, they would be sent to the underground world. This time, there would be 50 people from the Tyrant Blade Sect. The leader of the delegation was an Elder from the Battle Hall, he was Lu Zhan's disciple. This elder has followed Lu Zhan to fight for many years. His record was no less than the Yin Yang Elders. Since his weapon was a heavy blade, he was given the nickname Ghost Decapitating Blade. Whenever he fought his enemies, he preferred to chop off their heads. His real name was Deng Wen.

Zhao Hai also heard about this elder. He was a true murderous fellow. Although his records were the same as the Yin Yang Elders, he has killed more people. It was because of this that Elder Deng Wen left a deep impression on Zhao Hai. He was a well-known figure in the Tyrant Blade Sect.

Despite this, Zhao Hai has no dislike for Elder Deng Wen. Deng Wen was known for his ability to fight for the Tyrant Blade Sect. He was also someone who knew his limits. Therefore, Zhao Hai wouldn't have any problems working with him.

Chapter 2148: Underground World

A white light flashed as a group of people appeared in a mountain valley. The valley was very hidden. Moreover, its area was big. And now there were a lot of people in the valley.

This group of people wore black clothing and had a matching blade on their side. Although every person in the group had a blade, each blade differed from each other.

The leader of this group was a person who looked 40 years old. This person's stature was tall and big. He was about two meters tall. He had a red face and even redder hair. There were no sparkles in his eyes, but instead his vision was sharp like a blade. Anybody who looked him in the eye would find themselves looking away. On his back was a huge executioner's blade. The blade was also red, the same color as blood. The blade looked ominous and gave out a bone-chilling aura.

Seeing this group, everyone in the valley knew that they were from the Tyrant Blade Sect. Although the sect only sent around 50 people, their strength couldn't be taken lightly.

At this time, a person walked towards the group. When he was about five steps in front of the Tyrant Blade Sect group, he stopped and cupped their fist, "I have seen Elder Deng Wen. I'm Zhao Hai, I'll be listening to Elder's instructions."

Deng Wen looked at Zhao Hai and chuckled, "I didn't think you would really participate. Good, go stand with the others." Zhao Hai complied and went behind Elder Deng Wen. He cupped his fist towards the others from the Tyrant Blade Sect and then stood with them.

Deng Wen scanned the people in the valley. There were people from all 81 Great Sects. The Long Clan also sent its own people. Naturally, the person sent by the Long Clan wouldn't be Long Tian. With his status, it would be impossible for Long Tian to attend such an operation.

The Long Clan sent an Elder in the Diamond Body Stage. In the True Spirit Realm, experts in the Diamond Body Stage were considered a region expert.

After a while, several more groups arrived in the valley through the transmission formation. Seeing that everyone was present, the Long Clan Elder said, "Everyone, some of you are old friends, we've been doing this operation together multiple times. Of course, there are still people who don't know me, so I'll introduce myself. My name is Long Xiang. Please remember my name because I will be your commander in this operation. If you aren't convinced, you can express your thoughts right now."

Some people in the valley stared. They didn't expect Long Xiang to introduce himself like this. Only those who had experience with Long Xiang didn't have a reaction. Although Long Xiang's attitude was crass, one had to admit that his ability to issue commands was very strong. His personal strength was also high.

After a short while of silence, Long Xiang said, "I gave you the opportunity to speak out yet nobody said anything. This means that you recognize my position. Then I'll expect everyone to listen to my orders. If someone doesn't listen, don't blame me for being ruthless. Moreover, I can guarantee that if you were killed for ignoring my orders, your sects wouldn't look for revenge."

Like before, nobody said anything. They were forced to silence by Long Xiang's imposing aura. To be honest, Long Xiang's words caused the newcomers to be shocked.

Deng Wen also kept silent while listening to Long Xiang. However, his eyes had a happy expression. He had cooperated with Long Xiang multiple times in the past. Deng Wen knew what Long Xiang was capable of. It wasn't rare for someone to be killed for insubordination. And like Long Xiang said, the sects these people belonged to never sought revenge. Deng Wen and Long Xiang's interactions have always been good. Their previous cooperation ended pleasantly. Because of this, Deng Wen didn't take Long Xiang's threats to heart.

Seeing that nobody made any noise, Long Xiang said, "Each group has team leaders, so I won't say anything more. All team leaders will be in charge of their people. If something happens, the team leaders will take responsibility. Team leaders, if your members make a mistake, you will be punished." These statements were overbearing enough for some team leaders to change expressions. Zhao Hai didn't show any reaction since he knew very well that Long Xiang's methods were correct.

Although there were only a bit more than 1000 people in the hidden valley, these people came from multiple powers. There were many groups of 50 like the Tyrant Blade Sect.

These powers weren't peaceful with each other. Some groups even held grudges against each other. An example for this was the grudge between the Tyrant Blade Sect and the Imperial Blade Sect and the Sword Hegemon Sect. The Matchless Sword School might even be included in this mix.

Expecting everyone to obey orders perfectly was a wish. If Long Xiang's methods weren't overbearing enough, then the group's cohesiveness might not reach far once they enter the enemy territory. There might even be danger for the entire group to be annihilated.

Because of this, Long Xiang had to use strong methods to suppress any grudges. Only then could this thousand-man team be able to work together in the underground world.

And since it's impossible for Long Xiang to convey his commands to every cultivator, he could only pass his orders through the team leaders. The reason he said that the team leaders would be responsible for any failures was to make the team leaders do their jobs properly.

Seeing that nobody was speaking out, Long Xiang said, "Team leaders, take care of your people. Let's depart." Long Xiang proceeded to fly towards a mountain wall. The wall looked like any ordinary wall. It was covered with moss and didn't have any extraordinary features.

However, after Long Xiang stopped, he placed a jade card on the wall. Then his hand flashed before taking steps back. As Long Xiang retreated, the mountain wall was pulled out like a cork. Before long, a boulder was pulled out. The boulder was around five meters high, three meters wide and ten meters thick. It was impossible for ordinary people to pull it out.

What surprised Zhao Hai was the fact that although the boulder was pulled out from the mountain wall, there were no debris that came out. The mountain wall wasn't damaged either. In other words, as long as the boulder was pushed back, the mountain wall would return to its original form.

Long Xiang put the boulder down then he turned his head to everyone, "Everyone, with me!" Then he entered the opening with everyone following behind.

The cave inside the opening was very dark. There was no source of light. Moreover, the inside was very moist. The ground was covered with moss. It wasn't a place for humans to live in. But to cultivators, these conditions could be ignored. The group's travel wasn't hindered in any manner.

Zhao Hai followed behind everyone. As he moved forward, he made sure to make himself as scarce as possible. He wasn't first in the group nor was he last. He just followed the team from the Tyrant Blade Sect.

The cave felt like a helical staircase going downward. As the group went deeper and deeper underground, the surrounding temperature began to drop. However, Zhao Hai and the others were immune to heat and cold. This change in temperature wouldn't affect them.

Zhao Hai observed the cavern as he moved forward. He discovered that there were traces of artificial excavation while there were places that were formed naturally. This was the location that the Long Clan chose to open the passage to the underground world.

Long Tian said that the Long Clan and the Ghost Cultivators had been fighting for a long time. It seems like this statement was true. However, if they said that the Long Clan was competing with the Ghost Cultivators for the talents in the True Spirit Realm, then Zhao Hai wouldn't believe it. The Long Clan fought against the Ghost Cultivators not because they had a grudge against them, it was because the Ghost Cultivators wanted to get rid of the Long Clan. The Long Clan knew that if the Ghost Cultivators weren't eliminated, then the Long Clan would never have peace. They would always be on guard against the Ghost Cultivators.

The fight between Ghost Cultivators and the Great Sects was born from the fact that the Ghost Cultivators' methods were vile. When the Long Clan's empire collapsed, the Ghost Cultivators flourished. This cast a huge shadow over the entire True Spirit Realm. At that time, the True Spirit Realm became the den of evil and the realm of ghosts.

At that time, all the Great Sects were suppressed by the Ghost Cultivators. It can be said that the Ghost Cultivators did what they liked in the True Spirit Realm. In this state, it was natural for the Great Sects to rebel.

However, since the Great Sects were still quite weak at that time, the Long Clan, who had been recuperating, recovered some of its energy and made contact with the Great Sects. The two parties acted together to defeat the Ghost Cultivators and drive them towards the underground world.

All of this information were gained by Zhao Hai from the Yin Yang Elders during his stay in the Tyrant Blade Sect. The Tyrant Blade Sect was also a sect with a long heritage. There were records from a long time ago. Although the records were incomplete, it still provided with Zhao Hai with some knowledge about the realm's history.

The underground world was said to be discovered by the founder of the Ghost Cultivators, the genius from the Long Clan. As for how he discovered the underground world, the Tyrant Blade Sect has no information.

However, regarding the underground world, the Tyrant Blade Sect has some records. The underground world was ten thousand meters underground. There were extremely few access points to the underground world. It was said that each entrance was guarded by huge Ghost Cultivator armies. Naturally, there was no sunlight in the underground world. Fortunately, there were alternate light sources. There was a thing called the Earthfire Column in the underground world. The column released light that illuminated the underground world.

What's most unusual about the Earthfire Column was the fact that it turned off once in a while. Whenever the Earthfire Column turns off, the underground world would turn dark. This simulated a night and day cycle.

Even if the Earthfire Column didn't emit light, the underground world wasn't completely dark. There were insects called the Earthfire Bugs that emit bursts of red light whenever it turned dark. This gave the underground world the same image as a star lit night.

Because of the Earthfire Column, the underground world wasn't frigidly cold. There were even regions that were hotter than the surface world. This allowed Ghost Cultivators to plant grain and raise beasts underground. People in the underground world who died would have their souls used by the Ghost Cultivators, while their corpses would be cremated using the Earthfire Column. It seemed like the people in the underground world worshiped the God of Fire.

Because of the unique environment in the underground world, a special kind of humanoid was born. These humanoids were very short. According to the records of the Tyrant Blade Sect, these humanoids were similar to the goblin race that Zhao Hai was familiar with. These humanoids were the original inhabitants of the underground world.

Not only were these humanoids short, they were also very cowardly. Nobody taught them how to cultivate, which caused these humanoids to be enslaved by the Ghost Cultivators. Their fate became the same as the humans on the surface during the heyday of the Ghost Cultivators. Sometimes, in order to cultivate, Ghost Cultivators kill batches of these natives and extract their souls. The treatment they received from the Ghost Cultivators were much worse than the humans back then. And because they didn't know how to cultivate, these natives couldn't resist. If it weren't for their strong reproduction, they would have been driven by the Ghost Cultivators to extinction.

When he read their information, Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel pity for these humanoids. Although the Tyrant Blade Sect described these natives as human-like, Zhao Hai could see that the sect held no sympathy towards these underground world natives. Perhaps the Tyrant Blade Sect didn't treat these people as humans. To the eyes of the surface humans, these natives were the same as beasts, like monkeys. People might feel uncomfortable killing fellow humans, but if they killed a monkey, they might not have any burden in their heart.

Cultivators had hearts like stone. It was inevitable for them to kill other people. So for these humanoids living in the underground world, they had little sympathy to spare. If it weren't for the Ghost Cultivators wanting to kill everyone, the Great Sects might not be hostile towards them.

Cultivators practice to go against heaven's will. They fought, they robbed, they killed to get what they want. Cultivators were greedy for anything that could push their cultivation forward. Naturally, followers of the righteous path would have limitations on what they could use. But for Evil and Demonic cultivators, these limits simply didn't exist.

If it was acceptable for cultivators to become materials to enhance one's strength, then there was little to say about the humanoids. There was nothing special about using these humanoids as cultivation resources.

Zhao Hai wanted to change the fate of these humanoids. He had plenty of human-like species in the Space, and Zhao Hai treated them all as equals. He didn't want to treat them as slaves or as materials that were being farmed.

But Zhao Hai also knew that with his current strength, it was impossible for him to save these humanoids. Even if he could send them to the Space, he could only do so for a small fraction of their population. Doing anything more would risk the exposure of the Space. Because of this, Zhao Hai could only endure for now.

Chapter 2149: Underground Yellow Mist

As the group was moving forward, Zhao Hai was calculating the time. He was thinking about how far they had gone, and the final result shocked him.

From the time they entered the cavern to the present, they had traveled for around four hours. Moreover, all of them were using movement techniques. Their speeds couldn't be slow.

Even with such fast travel speeds, there was still no indication that they were arriving at their destination. Zhao Hai could count that if they walked in a straight line, they would have traveled about several thousand li.

It was also surprising that they hadn't encountered any water. They had been traveling on land all this time.

It was obvious that they hadn't reached the end. Zhao Hai has no idea how far they still have to go. It seems like the underground world was very far from the surface.

Zhao Hai was curious. He doesn't understand why they didn't use transmission formations. Instead, they used a tunnel to travel towards the underground world.

But Zhao Hai was also aware that it wasn't the time to ask questions. He just kept these thoughts to himself as he followed everyone down.

After traveling for about ten hours, some Earth Monarch Cultivators could no longer go on. Just as they were about to be exhausted, a bright light suddenly appeared in front of them. As soon as this light appeared, everyone's spirits were shaken.

Even if their hearts were stone, after spending a long time in the darkness, people would still feel constrained. When the bright light appeared, everyone's hearts couldn't help but feel refreshed. A positive feeling spread throughout their bodies. At the same time, the feeling of constraint in their hearts completely disappeared.

At the same time, Deng Wen told Zhao Hai and the others to prepare. It didn't take long before Zhao Hai understood. There was an underground forest in front of them. The trees in the forest were all fossilized. Probably because of the absence of wind, the fossils remained intact. If it weren't for the fact that the trees were stone gray, Zhao Hai and the others might have mistaken them as trees in the winter.

There were small insects flying around these gray trees. These insects were flashing with red light. The light that Zhao Hai and the others saw were coming from these insects.

As the group entered the forest, the insects remained in place, flashing red light among the trees. Then Long Xiang said, "Everyone, let's rest here for a while. We'll continue traveling in a moment."

Everyone immediately scattered. Deng Wen led Zhao Hai and the others and found a place in the forest to sit down. Deng Wen looked at everyone and said, "There is an underground mountain range outside of this forest. The scale of this mountain range isn't much different to the ones on the surface. The only difference is that these mountain ranges don't have peaks. Some of the higher mountains directly connect to the top, but there aren't a lot of such mountains. There's a lot of space for activities, so you don't have to be worried about being constrained.

Everyone nodded. Then Deng Wen continued, "We must be careful entering this underground mountain range. There are a lot of underground beasts in the mountain range. We need to go through the mountain range to evade detection of Ghost Cultivators. Don't expect a huge battle within the next month. We have a target that's very far away from here. We'll be hidden until then."

Seeing everyone nod, Deng Wen said, "We can use transmission formations when we go back. We don't need to be hidden then. The underground world is very strange. If we used transmission formations to enter, the Ghost Cultivators would know. Because of this, we had to travel a long distance."

Zhao Hai became enlightened. He immediately understood why they used the long cavern to reach the underground world. They were afraid of being discovered by the Ghost Cultivators.

Deng Wen also introduced the various elements in the underground world that everyone needed to pay attention to. In the underground world, one shouldn't eat and drink randomly. Moreover, as for the underground world's beasts, one shouldn't underestimate them. Beasts in the underground world were different compared to the ones on the surface. Majority of the beasts in the underground world lived in groups. Provoking one beast would provoke the entire group.

Zhao Hai didn't know much about the underground world. Meanwhile, Deng Wen has been to the underground world multiple times. He knew a lot more about the underground world than Zhao Hai and the others. Zhao Hai absorbed every word that came out of Deng Wen's mouth. These few words might save his life.

After resting for an hour in the forest, everyone's energy was restored. Long Xiang stood up and said, "Alright, everyone, prepare to depart. You need to pay attention. After we leave the forest, it's possible that we'll meet the underground world's beasts."

Everyone stood up and went behind their team leaders. Then the group proceeded to exit the forest. The fossilized forest wasn't very big. In half an hour, Zhao Hai and the others left the forest. Once they were out of the forest, Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare. The scene in front of him was far from his expectations.

They were now standing in the middle of a mountain valley. The mountains around them had a faint yellow tint. There were also golden clouds on the tops of the mountains.

If such a scenery was placed on the surface, it might not be strange. But they were currently in the underground world. It was strange for such a scenery to appear here.

Before long, the crows saw several pillars on the mountains. These few pillars were more than ten meters thick. They couldn't see the top of the pillars. They only knew that it was very high, they looked as if they were supporting the sky.

There were plenty of holes in the pillars. The holes looked honeycomb-like. Each hole was as large as a fist. Fire spurted out from the holes. Every time a flame appeared, it lit up the surrounding space.

While Zhao Hai and the others were staring at the pillars in a daze, Long Xiang's voice was heard, "Everyone, don't stare at the Earthfire Pillars. Although they aren't too bright, staring at them for too long would damage your eyes. Also, no matter what, do not destroy the Earthfire Pillars. Remember this, make sure to remember this!"

Long Xiang's words carried his domineering aura. His serious words caused the newcomers to stare.

At this moment, Deng Wen explained, "What you're seeing is the yellow mist of the underground world. The Earthfire Pillars light them up, giving their color. We don't want you to destroy Earthfire Pillars because the pillars can retaliate against the attackers."

Deng Wen's words shocked the listeners. They were looking at Deng Wen as if asking for more information. Deng Wen continued, "Don't ask me why. Earthfire Pillars are the most mysterious things in the underground world. Even the Ghost Cultivators don't have full understanding of them. In any case, ever since they moved to the underground world, Earthfire Pillars were present. Nobody knows the relationship between Earthfire Pillars and the surface sun."

"Earthfire Pillars extinguish at the same time the sun on the surface sets. Moreover, it seems like Earthfire Pillars possess their own intelligence. If they were attacked, the pillars would immediately retaliate. Earthfire Pillars are formidable, they possess the Heavenly Fire called the True Sun Flame. Even Diamond Stage cultivators would be burned by this fire. Anyone who attacks an Earthfire Pillar would be targeted by every pillar in the underground world. Because of this, under any circumstance, don't attack Earthfire Pillars."

Everyone was in a daze. At the same time, they complied with a low voice. At this time, Long Xiang led everyone into the mountain range. Everyone was very cautious. They paid careful attention to their surroundings.

Because of this, the group's speed wasn't fast. In less than an hour after they entered the mountain range, the Earthfire Columns extinguished. The surroundings were immediately plunged into darkness. However, there were red bugs flying all around them. This provided ample lighting for everyone.

If there was no light, then even with Zhao Hai's strength, it would be impossible for him to see. But with the existence of the bugs, this allowed Zhao Hai and the others to see the paths ahead.

After adapting to the low level of light, Long Xiang led everyone to proceed. This time, they became more careful and took out their weapons.

After another hour of travel, the squeak of a mouse was heard ahead. Hearing this, Long Xiang immediately said, "Everyone, stop!" The group quickly halted.

At this moment, Deng Wen said, "Don't underestimate this squeak. In the underground world, only Groundfire Rats make this sound. This sound is a warning to us. We have entered their territory, they want us to leave immediately or else they would attack. Groundfire Rats are the most annoying beasts in the underground world. The offensive strength of these rats is very high. Their fire spells are terrifying. Their fires can devour an entire living being."

"If there is only a small group of Groundfire Rats close by, then we're lucky. Unfortunately, Groundfire Rats wouldn't issue a warning unless they are confident in their numbers. So now that we heard the warning, there's only one thing we can do, and that is to retreat immediately."

Chapter 2150: Ghost Cultivator Encounter

Everyone retreated about five li(2.5km) before stopping. Deng Wen let out a long breath and said, "It seems like we can only change our direction. We didn't meet these Earthfire Rats in our last excursion. Who would have thought that this place became their territory. We'll have to explore once more."

Zhao Hai stood not far from Deng Wen. Before he could ask, a person beside Deng Wen said, "Elder, wouldn't it be better if we explore?"

Deng Wen looked at the person and said, "Exploring means that people are going to die. Do you know how many people we sacrificed to find this route? This time, we don't know how many would perish before we find a proper path." Please visit freewebnovel.com website to read fastest update

Just as Deng Wen finished his explanation, Long Xiang's voice was heard, "Tyrant Blade Sect's Zhao Hai, leave your team and scout the road ahead."

Hearing Long Xiang, Deng Wen's complexion couldn't help but change. He knew Zhao Hai's status in the sect. He was the sect's future hope. Making him scout the path ahead was practically sending him out to die.

Deng Wen was about to refute, but Zhao Hai explained, "Elder, let me go. If I don't, they would find ways to deal with the Tyrant Blade Sect. Moreover, I know that Elder Long wouldn't risk my life."

Upon hearing this, Deng Wen couldn't help but stare. Then he nodded. Zhao Hai was now a person of the Long Clan. Long Xiang should have no reason to sacrifice Zhao Hai.

After talking to Deng Wen, Zhao Hai moved and went beside Long Xiang. Long Xiang looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Bring five people with you and explore the way ahead. Mark the dangerous areas, the intensity of danger isn't important."

After saying this, Long Xiang sent a voice transmission to Zhao Hai, "Second Uncle wants you to collect meritorious contributions so that you can raise your rank in the clan. Although the path ahead is dangerous, you should be fine given how you were able to find the clan's seal. However, make sure to take care of yourself. Your life is more important than the mission."

Zhao Hai complied, then he chose five people behind Long Xiang to go with him. Seeing this, the Matchless Sword School, Sword Hegemon Sect, and the Imperial Beast Sect's people couldn't help but show a fierce expression. They have a grudge against the Tyrant Blade Sect while the Matchless Sword School has a grudge against Zhao Hai. They were looking forward to Zhao Hai dying.

The five people chosen by Zhao Hai had a resolute expression on their faces. This was the first time they entered the underground world. They also heard about the terrible conditions here. Now, they were part of a small group who would scout out an unknown region. Wasn't this a scheme to kill them? They also knew very well that if they didn't go, the Long Clan wouldn't let them off.

Zhao Hai led his team of six forwards. He glanced at the five people behind him, all of them were juniors from the Long Clan. He didn't hide anything from them as he waved his hand and released a swarm of bugs. In a blink of an eye, the bugs burrowed underground and disappeared.

Long Xiang took out a jade slip and scanned it with his spiritual force. Then he nodded and said, "There is indeed a path out of the mountain range. It's to our right. If we walk around 20 li(10km), we could leave the mountain range. There's a Ghost Cultivator village on the other side. However, we cannot go there. It's too close to our entryway. We cannot risk exposing our entry to the underground world. We're going to walk along the mountain range for three days before we exit."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Alright. Then we'll continue moving forward."

Long Xiang nodded, "Be careful. When it gets dark, look for a place to rest."

Zhao Hai complied. Then he waved his hand and led his team forward. In a blink of an eye, the small team vanished from Long Xiang's sight. As he looked in Zhao Hai's direction, Long Xiang couldn't help but mutter, "Second Uncle's vision is correct once again. This kid has true skill."

Long Xiang returned to the main group and commanded everyone to proceed. At this time, Deng Wen arrived and asked, "Old Xiang, what happened? Is there a problem with the people in front?"

Long Xiang looked at Deng Wen and said, "Don't worry, they're fine. Zhao Hai and the others just encountered a Ghost Cultivator. The enemy has already been killed."

Deng Wen nodded, then he smiled bitterly and said, "Those Yin Yang fellows are really lucky. They gained a monstrous disciple with very little effort. The kid's skills truly surprise people."

Long Xiang smiled faintly and said, "It's not only you. My Long Clan is also surprised. This is the first time we encountered a genius like him." Deng Wen smiled proudly before returning to the Tyrant Blade Sect's team. But the way he talked with Long Xiang was seen by the people from the other sects. These were people who participated in the mission for the first time. As soon as they saw Deng Wen talking with Long Xiang, their expressions couldn't help but turn serious.

The people who participated in the mission were from different sects. Their hearts weren't exactly aligned. They were wary of each other and were afraid of being treated as cannon fodder. From the way Deng Wen and Long Xiang talked with each other, it was obvious that they had a good relationship. And because of this, Long Xiang might protect the Tyrant Blade Sect's people from being in danger. This would push the others into being the cannon fodder instead.

But those who participated in previous missions didn't think much of it. Even if Long Xiang was close to Deng Wen, Long Xiang wasn't a person who let his feelings cloud his judgment. He would send whoever was most suitable to be sent. He wouldn't care about his relationship with the other party.

This wasn't Long Xiang's first mission, so he immediately knew what the newcomers were thinking. However, he didn't treat them seriously. The team leaders sent by the sects were well aware of his methods. They knew what kind of person he was. The newcomers were the minority of the group. They can't make a huge impact on the entire group's morale.

The main group continued to follow the marks left by Zhao Hai's team. After traveling for three hours, the Earthfire Pillars began to get brighter and brighter. It was as if dawn was coming.

Long Xiang looked around and was about to send people to instruct Zhao Hai and the others to take a rest. However, he found out that a member of Zhao Hai's team had arrived. He walked up to Long Xiang and bowed, "Elder, we have found a place to rest ahead. Mister Zhao Hai wants me to lead you over there."

Long Xiang nodded. Then he waved his hand and led everyone to follow the cultivator.