

## **Another World 1061**

### Chapter 1061: Response from the Cultivation Realm

Establishing an acquisition point in the Underworld caused Tiande's backer to spend a lot of resources. However, they still had to do it. This was because the Underworld had plenty of treasures that the Cultivation Realm needed.

Normally, lower realms wouldn't have much treasures that Cultivators would fancy. This was because the environment of the Cultivation Realm and lower realms were fundamentally different. Therefore, treasures normally wouldn't appear in the lower realms.

However, the Underworld was different. This was a plane that was bordering pure yin. Such a place could give birth to valuable yin attribute treasures. These treasures has huge uses in the Cultivation Realm.

Tiande's identity in the Cultivation Realm was a mere battle corpse. However, his backer painstakingly made him go to the Underworld. He was selected because he was fairly weak. And after he was refined to strengthen him a bit, he was sent to the Underworld in order to obtain the plane's treasures.

Tiande's actions in the Underworld were controlled by the person behind him. It was precisely because of this that Tiande was able to direct the Neutral Alliance to do business as well as keep the plane's power balance. His backers were good at this aspect.

However, everything changed with Zhao Hai's arrival. Zhao Hai's strength and the number of his Undead was beyond their imagination. He was able to become a supreme power in the Underworld in a short time. Within that short time, Zhao Hai completely destroyed the calculations that Tiande made. The situation that they had maintained for many years have been completely destroyed.

It was for this reason that they wanted to have a discussion with Zhao Hai, hoping that Zhao Hai would give them autonomy. They thought that Zhao Hai wouldn't have any connections with the Cultivation Realm.

But to their dismay, not only was Zhao Hai connected to the Cultivation Realm, he was also unafraid of gaining more enemies. They didn't think that Zhao Hai would actually dare to be so bold against people from the Cultivation Realm. He was even planning to go against them and contend for the ownership of the Underworld.

Before long, the transmission formation flashed with brilliant lights. A rolled beast skin appeared in the middle of the formation. Tiande immediately took the beast skin and read its contents: "You must protect our position in the Underworld. In a while we would be passing a few weapons to you. Use these weapons to defend against Zhao Hai. It would be best if you could kill him and completely control the Underworld."

At this moment, the formation flashed once more. This time, a pile of weapons appeared. The weapons numbered several hundred. They weren't big, there were swords that were at the size of a hairpin.

However, Tiande knew that these were weapons from an upper realm, and they were very strong. The weapons of the Underworld wouldn't be able to contend against these.

Tiande immediately took the weapons from the formation. After that, the formation flashed once more, another pile of weapons was seen. Before long, Tiande had taken out about 3000 weapons from the formation.

When the transmission formation stopped shining, Tiande took another beast skin and wrote, "My Lord can feel relieved. This subordinate will surely kill Zhao Hai and protect the Underworld."

After sending the beast skin, Tiande took the weapons to the hall below. Then he called over his subordinates and told them about the uses of the weapons. After that, Tiande had the stronger Undead pick the weapons for themselves

Naturally, the Undead wouldn't be polite and picked the weapons they most liked. Although these weapons looked small, they would enlarge as soon as energy was injected to them. Moreover, the Undead didn't need to use their hands to wield the weapons. The weapons could fly in the air and attack enemies from several li(0.5km) away

It can be said that if one's spiritual force was strong enough, then they would be able to send their weapons hundreds of li to kill their enemy. Naturally, the spiritual force needed to control these weapons was quite huge, and the requirements to make it fly was even bigger. Even if these Undead had great weapons, the most they could control the weapons would be several li ahead. Also, they can launch their weapons no more than five times. If they attacked more than that, then the weapon might not be able to return.

But despite these limitations, the weapons still improved their strengths by at least threefold. This was enough to tip the scales of a war.

However, what they didn't know was the fact that everything that just happened had fallen into Zhao Hai's eyes. After vanishing and returning to the Space, Zhao Hai opened the monitor to see what Tiande and the others would do. Zhao Hai believed that after Guli said those words, Tiande would immediately ask for instructions from his backers. And it seems like he guessed correctly. After asking for guidance, Tiande was able to gain a lot of weapons from the Cultivation Realm.

When Zhao Hai saw these weapons, his expression turned dark as he coldly snorted and said, "You want to kill me using those weapons? Continue dreaming."

Laura and the others weren't by Zhao Hai's side, they were still busy with the Processing Machine. However, Zhao Hai didn't care about it. He waved his hand, then a map appeared on the monitor. On this map were small points. These dots were places that Zhao Hai wanted to scour, the places under the Dark Temple where the Heart Defending Clan buried their treasure rooms.

From the inheritance he gained from the giant heart, there were many treasures hidden in the Dark Temple's territory. Some of these treasures were ores while some were plant essences. These things were prepared by the Heart Defending Clan, therefore they wouldn't expire after a long time.

And besides these things, there were five treasure rooms that had magic artifacts inside. However, even if the artifacts were refined to an advanced level, they had yet to undergo the last step, so they were still incomplete.

Zhao Hai also learned the Heart Defending Clan's refinement process. From the clan's records, refining treasures was divided into four stages. These stages were: Smelting, Tempering, Forming, and Spirit Attachment.

Smelting and Tempering were the simplest steps. As long as one had the material, then one could smelt it with the appropriate flame. The length of smelting affected the quality of the weapon.

As for tempering, there were plenty of methods to do so. The simplest way was to use a hammer to temper the metal. But generally, this method could only be applied when making low-level equipment.

As for high-level items, one generally used the spiritual force in addition to their own strength in order to temper the materials. Materials hammered using this method would become stronger.

The third step wasn't so simple. If one wanted to make a personalized weapon, then Forming was very important. The weapons used by each person were different. Even if two identical blades were handed to two people, the way they use it would be different. In the end, after numerous uses, the blades would wear in accordance to their user's habits.

If one wanted to make a weapon for himself, then they would need to be careful in the forming process. One must make a weapon that one was accustomed to. This way, one would not need to take a long time to use the weapon to their full potential.

The last step, Spirit Attachment, was the most difficult part in refining weapons. The spirit attached to the weapon would determine its level. Low-level items, categorized as 1st – 3rd level artifacts, couldn't be attached with spirits. These weapons were limited by their materials. Because of this, artifacts up to the 3rd level were called low-level magic artifacts. The Heart Defending Clan deemed these artifacts as Inferior-grade artifacts.

But starting from the 4th-6th level, artifacts would be able to hold spirits. As for these weapons, only low level spirit souls could be attached. These souls would act just like puppets, listening to any instructions but couldn't think for themselves. Such artifacts were called Intermediate-grade artifacts.

Artifacts on the 7th-9th level were called Advanced-grade artifacts. These artifacts can be attached with high-ranked souls. After Spirit Attachment, these artifacts would have autonomy and would be able to absorb energy from the surroundings. Aside from helping their masters attack, they could also aid their masters in their cultivation. These weapons were very formidable.

Above 7th-9th artifacts were items that were called Great Treasures. These treasures also had spirits inside them. Moreover, the wisdom of these spirits was very high. Great treasures were items that choose their masters instead of the other way around. They were leagues better than 9th-level artifacts. After being made, these treasures would then be able to freely choose their masters. Naturally, creating these Great Treasures needed world-shaking materials as well as difficult manufacturing methods. After years upon years of effort, the Heart Defending Clan managed to make five of these treasures. However, of these five, four of them were destroyed in the great war while the last treasure received great damage. That treasure was the cauldron that was now in Zhao Hai's hands. And since the artifact's spirit was seriously damaged, it can be said that it was an incomplete Great Treasure.

The magic artifacts that the Heart Defending Clan had in their treasure rooms were 7th-9th level artifacts. However, these artifacts didn't have spirits. But once these items undergoes Spirit Attachment, they would then be able to demonstrate the strength of Advanced-grade Artifacts.

From what Tiande told his subordinates, Zhao Hai was able to tell that the weapons sent through transmission formations didn't have spirits inside. In other words, Intermediate-grade and Advanced-grade weapons couldn't be transported. This means that Tiande only had Inferior-grade artifacts in his hands.

#### Chapter 1062: A Sigh

The weapons that Tiande acquired were 1st-3rd level artifacts, inferior-grade goods. But despite so, these weapons were still formidable when used in the Underworld.

The materials used by the weapons were different than what Zhao Hai had seen in the Ark Continent or in the Divine Realm. These inferior-grade weapons used very advanced materials, some of which weren't present in the Ark Continent and the Divine Realm.

Despite being inferior-grade weapons, these weapons were sharper than those found in the Ark Continent or the Divine Realm. It can be said that these items were very powerful.

However, Zhao Hai wasn't worried about them. Although the buried treasures of the Heart Defending Clan weren't complete, they were supposedly advanced-grade artifacts. Even if they were semi-finished, this didn't mean that they couldn't be used.

In fact, 1st-3rd level items only underwent the first three methods, there didn't go through the last step. These advanced-grade weapons, although they had no spirit, were still much stronger than their inferior-grade counterparts.

The reason why Zhao Hai decided to take the Heart Defending Clan's buried treasures was because he wanted to completely destroy Tiande.

Originally, Zhao Hai wanted to find these weapons after the Neutral Alliance had been dealt with. But now it seems like this matter needed to be taken care of immediately. Time was running out and Zhao Hai couldn't wait, so he could only use the weapons now.

Although Zhao Hai had the Bone Armor Legion, he was still unsure if the bone armors were capable of blocking these inferior-grade weapons.

Zhao Hai was very clear about Tiande and the others' strength. If it was only them, then he wouldn't have been worried. However, now that these inferior-grade weapons had appeared, Zhao Hai began to feel a headache.

It was obvious that Tiande intended to hand the weapons over to the powerful undead. A team formed by these Undead was a force that shouldn't be underestimated. The purpose of this team was the same as Zhao Hai's Bone Armor Legion. To deal with this group, only something like the Bone Armor Legion would suffice.

However, Zhao Hai doesn't know the attacking prowess of these inferior-grade weapons. If the Bone Legion couldn't stop them, then the Bone Legion would lose a lot. This wasn't what Zhao Hai wanted to see. Because of this, Zhao Hai decided to take out the weapons made by the Heart Defending Clan. Magic weapons needed to be dealt with using magic weapons, otherwise Tiande's team would become Zhao Hai's biggest challenger in unifying the Underworld.

Zhao Hai wanted to use the magic weapons to kill Tiande, deal with the Neutral Alliance, and destroy the transmission formation as soon as possible.

For Zhao Hai, the biggest threat wasn't just Tiande. He was afraid of Tiande's backers as well as the transmission formation. If Tiande fails to kill Zhao Hai, then he might send another message to the Cultivation Realm. In turn, this would cause more and more of these inferior-grade weapons to be sent over.

In a battle for attrition, Zhao Hai would certainly suffer a loss. After all, compared to the Cultivation Realm, the things in his hands still fall short. Because of this, Zhao Hai needed to end this matter quickly!

Only after dealing with Tiande and the transmission formation would Zhao Hai be able to break the Cultivation Realm's connection with the Underworld. Only then could the Underworld be his.

Since Zhao Hai was now in complete control of the Dark Temple's domain, he naturally wouldn't be discreet in his search. He dug in the open since the Undead in his domain wouldn't be able to betray him.

However, this bold and open digging was also still something Zhao Hai had to personally do. This was because the dots on the map didn't represent a position, instead it showed regions of land. If Zhao Hai wanted to find these treasure rooms, then he would have to scour the area himself.

Extracting the treasure wasn't a very difficult matter. The Heart Defending Clan's treasure rooms were prepared for people on their own side. Because of this, there were no mechanisms nor traps on the path to the rooms.

While Zhao Hai went to pick up the treasures himself, he had Addison mobilize the army and station themselves on the border of the Neutral Alliance. Five days later, after Zhao Hai gained the treasures, the army had completely encircled the Alliance.

Zhao Hai's harvest wasn't small. The ores and plant essences that he took from the treasure rooms were all high quality goods. Not only did Zhao Hai gain these things, the Space had also levelled up to 120, it was a huge harvest.

Besides these, Zhao Hai also obtained 10 thousand advanced-grade artifacts. These artifacts were still incomplete, but in the meantime, they were still enough for Zhao Hai to use.

Zhao Hai prepared to hand these magic artifacts over to the Bone Armor Legion. With these weapons, as well as the bone armors, dealing with Tiande's 3000 Undead would be no problem.

Tiande had been in the Underworld for many years. And during this time, he was not worried at all. He knew that although his weapons weren't advanced-grade goods, they were still very useful in the Underworld.

The reason for this strong confidence was the fact that he had been a battle corpse back in the Cultivation Realm. After he was carefully refined, he was still able to maintain his memories. He was clear that magic artifacts were impossible to appear in the lower realms. Because of this, he knew that

even 1st-level artifacts were extraordinary treasures in the Underworld. Now that he had 3000 of these artifacts, how could he be afraid of Zhao Hai?

Although Zhao Hai had already surrounded them, Tiande wasn't too worried. Along with his high-ranked Undead, he just continued to look at the army outside the city. Both sides had a lot of undead, enough to blot out the skies. They were now ready to clash.

At this time, Zhao Hai's bone carriage arrived just in front of Dry Bone City. He looked at Tiande on the city wall, he smiled faintly and said, "Tiande, I advise you to surrender. Or else you will surely die." Tiande looked at Zhao Hai with disdain as he coldly snorted and said, "Zhao Hai, stop joking around. You should do the right thing and surrender to the Immortals. Or else, I will make sure that your soul will be crushed."

Zhao Hai looked at Tiande and smiled, "Good, good. Let's see who's souls gets crushed first." After he said that, Zhao Hai waved his hand and beckoned towards Dry Bone City.

Tiande also waved his hand, making the army behind him charge. Wars of the Undead have always been like this. They rarely did other preparations, everyone just goes into a huge melee. If you lose, you lose. If you win, then you win. The more experience you gained, then the more advantages you would have.

Zhao Hai didn't command the army, this matter has already been handed over to Lizzy and Megan. He was just paying attention to Tiande.

On Tiande's side were several high-ranked Undead. These were the Undead who were armed with the Cultivation Realm weapons. Zhao Hai wanted to wait for them to move, or else they would become a hindrance. Because of this, Zhao Hai wasn't anxious to move. He wanted to see when Tiande would begin sending his people, and that would be the time that he would move as well.

Zhao Hai's subordinates were very fierce. Moreover, although the army looked chaotic, with Lizzy and Megan as their commanders, the army was actually very well coordinated. This was very different compared to Tiande's unsupervised Undead.

One side was coordinated while another was disorganized. With both sides having the same strength, victory and defeat could already be seen.



When Tiande saw that his Undead were being pressed by Zhao Hai's, he couldn't sit still anymore. He waved his hand as the 3,000 people team rushed out of the city. Each Undead in this team held magic weapons in their hands. Zhao Hai knew that Tiande's final ace had appeared. It seems like he was planning on using this team to reverse the situation of the war.

As the team rushed out, Zhao Hai waved his hand. Then in front of Tiande's Undead team, the Bone Armor Legion appeared, each one also having magic weapons in their hands. All in all, the legion numbered ten thousand people.

Tiande was anticipating to see his Undead kill in four directions. But now, a team of bone armored soldiers appeared. Tiande stared, especially at the weapons in the hands of the Undead. He couldn't help but feel dizzy.

Tiande didn't expect that, besides him, there was also another person who could obtain magic artifacts. Zhao Hai had artifacts! Moreover, he had more than him!

Tiande suddenly thought about Zhao Hai's background. When he was reminded of this, he couldn't help but feel annoyed. He was too proud to remember this matter.

Besides being annoyed, Tiande was also startled. His backer wasn't just any small power in the Cultivation Realm, otherwise they wouldn't have been able to scare the Yin Wind Ghost Emperor, making him keep his hands from the Neutral Alliance. But despite this, they were only able to send 3000 magic artifacts. Such endeavor wasn't cheap.

And now, Tiande was actually facing a battalion of ten thousand undead, each carrying a magic artifact. Ten thousand magic artifacts, more than three times as many as Tiande's. Who or what was Zhao Hai's backer in the Cultivation Realm? Were they extremely terrifying beings?

At the thought of this, Tiande suddenly lost the mood to stand on the city wall. He had his men defend the wall before he hurriedly left Dry Bone City.

Tiande was now planning to return to Holy Bone City and pass the information over to his backers. However, he didn't know that Zhao Hai noticed him leaving. Although the battle was very lively, Zhao Hai didn't make a move. He focused all of his attention to Tiande. Now that Tiande was planning to depart, Zhao Hai's figure also disappeared from sight.

Tiande was currently flying, burning with impatience. He knew that he would certainly suffer defeat, and it would be a disastrous one. After seeing the enemy take out 10 thousand magic artifacts, he knew that he would have no chance to change the situation.

At this time, Tiande was hoping that Zhao Hai's attention would be placed on the battlefield. This way, he would be able to reach Holy Bone City smoothly and relay the news to his backers.

Holy Bone City wasn't that far from Dry Bone City. In order to cope with Zhao Hai, the alliance had concentrated their military force. At this time, the Neutral Alliance only had 10 cities under their control. These cities formed a circular defense system with Holy Bone City in the middle.

Because of this, it wouldn't take long for one to reach Holy Bone City using flight. Upon seeing Holy Bone City's walls, Tiande couldn't help but relax a bit.

But at this time, Tiande suddenly heard a sigh. His heart contracted, he listened and noticed that this sigh belonged to Zhao Hai. Then along with this sigh, a spatial rift appeared a hundred meters away. Zhao Hai's figure was seen walking out from the spatial rift.

After seeing Zhao Hai, Tiande's heart sank. He pulled his own sword out and pointed it towards Zhao Hai, "Zhao Hai, do you really want us to fight?"

Zhao Hai looked at Tiande and smiled, "Tiande, do you really think that I would give you an opportunity to report? You and I should know that we are just pawns, the real fight isn't between us. Since my lord wants me to unify the Underworld, then I naturally wouldn't want to make any mistakes. Otherwise, I would have a hard time explaining. I wouldn't just let you report back to your superiors or else it might bring trouble to my lord. Because of this, you need to die today!"

Tiande's heart sank deeply. He knew that today was his end. But then, he noticed that Zhao Hai was alone. As long as he can kill Zhao Hai, then everything else would be easy to do.

After thinking of this, Tiande sneered and said, "Zhao Hai, you really overestimate yourself, you even pursued me alone. Let me tell you this, I am from the Cultivation Realm. My body has been refined by my master, so I am far from an ordinary undead. It is you who will die today!"

Zhao Hai looked at Tiande with curiosity, "Really? Then prove it."

Zhao Hai's figure moved and proceeded to charge Tiande.

At the same time, Tiande gave out a grunt before throwing out his own sword. Despite seeing this, Zhao Hai didn't stop. Instead, Zhao Hai's body was suddenly wrapped by a layer of bones!

Clang! A loud sound was heard as Tiande's flying sword hit Zhao Hai's bone armor. But to Tiande's surprise, the bone armor was actually able to successfully defend. The flying sword unexpectedly wasn't able to puncture through the bone armor!

#### Chapter 1063: The Might of a Flying Sword!

While Tiande was stunned, Zhao Hai had already reached him. After which, Zhao Hai waved his blood ghost staff towards Tiande's head.

Tiande immediately moved his body to the left. However, Zhao Hai already stretched his other hand and threw a net over.

The action was very sudden, Tiande simply didn't have time to dodge. At this moment, his flying sword expanded in size and attempted to block the net.

Zhao Hai's expression changed, he didn't expect the flying sword to be this quick. The reason why he let the sword puncture him was in order to see the bone armor's capabilities. And if the sword punctures through, it didn't matter, he had already crystallized his body. It would be impossible for the other party to injure him.

Zhao Hai also wanted to use this opportunity to get close to Tiande while the flying sword was still away.

However, Zhao Hai seems to have underestimated Tiande's flying sword. The sword was truly too quick. It seems like it had come back in just a snap. Zhao Hai never expected this.

Tiande also used this opportunity to quickly withdraw. He looked at Zhao Hai and sneered, "Zhao Hai, since you have a backer from the Cultivation Realm, then you should also be aware that there are different levels when it comes to magic artifacts. Although my subordinates are equipped with inferior-grade weapons, this weapon in my hand is an advanced grade weapon."

Zhao Hai stared, then he smiled faintly and said, "It seems like your lord values you greatly, they even bestowed you an advanced-grade artifact. It seems like you weren't just picking scraps in the Underworld all these years."

Tiande coldly snorted as he looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Zhao Hai, this Underworld is too big. Do you really want to occupy all of it? Aren't you afraid of choking?"

Zhao Hai laughed and said, "This Underworld originally didn't belong to anyone. Those who have the strength would naturally own it. There's no need to talk nonsense. Receive my attack!" Zhao Hai's figure proceeded to move as he threw himself towards Tiande.

Tiande looked at Zhao Hai's move, then he sneered, "Zhao Hai, I really pity you. You have done all these things for your master, yet he didn't even give you a decent weapon. Is it really worth it following a master like that?"

Zhao Hai pretended to be angry as he swung his magic staff towards Tiande. In order to block, Tiande also attacked using his flying sword.

The speed of Tiande's flying sword was truly astonishing. Upon seeing it, most King-level characters would surely turn red with hate. Moreover, besides the strength of impact provided by the sword, it would also emit a hidden ripple when met with an enemy's attack. This ripple would target the enemy and proceed to destroy their body from the inside out. It can be said that the attack was quite vicious.

Zhao Hai had already crystallized his body the moment he fought with Tiande, this even included his internal organs. Zhao Hai clearly knew how powerful advanced-grade artifacts were. Because of this, he wouldn't dare underestimate the strength of Tiande's weapon.

Zhao Hai's magic staff could also be used as a flying sword. However, Zhao Hai wasn't able to learn how to control flying swords. After all, he always felt that using the staff as a flying sword wasn't something

easy to do. Because of this, he was intending to wait until he reaches the Cultivation Realm to do so. At this time, Zhao Hai was still using his staff as a melee weapon.

In his fight against Tiande this time, Zhao Hai was planning to see how Tiande would use the flying sword. Zhao Hai would also want to see if he could learn from watching Tiande. Being able to control the flying sword freely and with such distance, Zhao Hai couldn't help but be astounded at the Zombie. This made him even more curious about Tiande's identity.

Moreover, after a few clashes with Tiande, Zhao Hai discovered that the Zombie did indeed have the same aura as Yin Wind Ghost Emperor's beast skeletons. In other words, he underwent the Corpse Refining method of the Cultivation Realm. This was what Zhao Hai was most curious about.

On the other hand, Tiande was very surprised at Zhao Hai. He knew very well about how strong advanced-grade flying swords were, he didn't expect Zhao Hai's staff to be able to block his sword. And it seems like there wasn't even a hint of damage.

What Tiande didn't know was the fact that Zhao Hai already had a lot of advanced-grade weapons. But despite this, Zhao Hai still felt that the flying swords were useless to him, his magic staff was already enough. Nevertheless, after acquiring these weapons, Zhao Hai tried them a few times.

After he tried the flying swords a few times, Zhao Hai began to understand the difference between advanced-grade and inferior-grade swords. Low-level swords only had basic functions such as turning bigger and smaller while also having the ability to fly. On the other hand, high-level swords had plenty of formations inside them. Additionally, the functions of these formations were different. Take Tiande's flying sword for example. In addition to being fast, it could also use dark energy in order to wound its foe. Compared to low-level swords, this weapon was much more powerful.

What Zhao Hai wanted to do now was to mainly experience how people from the Cultivation Realm used their flying swords. It can be said that those from the Cultivation Realm had reached a superb level of control when it came to flying swords. Zhao Hai was sure that if Tiande was placed in the Cultivation Realm, then he wouldn't be anything special. But one could see that the zombie's control over his flying sword was still quite flawless.

Zhao Hai can also affirm that if nobody else appeared, Tiande could single-handedly dominate the Underworld. Nobody would be able to match his strength.

While Zhao Hai was feeling delight with his fight with Tiande, the battle at Dry Bone City still went on. Lizzy and Megan commanded the Undead Army in order to surround the Alliance's Undead, the latter simply had no strength to push back. As for Tiande's special team, they had already been overwhelmed by Zhao Hai's much more superior Bone Armor Legion. The 3000 inferior-grade artifacts had already been sent to the Space.

But despite being sent to the Space, of the 3000 magic artifacts, less than 1000 had been perfectly preserved. As for the rest, they were all damaged, some of them couldn't even be used anymore.

There was no other way to prevent this. Against Zhao Hai's advanced-grade weapons, these inferior-grade ones would just crumble. It was lucky for these weapons to even survive a clash.

However, Lizzy and Megan didn't feel bad about these damaged weapons. This was because they could still be recycled. With the Processing Machine's help, these weapons would be patched up easily.

By now, Lizzy and Megan weren't too frantic in their attacks. The two just sat in the living room alongside Laura and the others. The women looked like aunties shopping for groceries. They looked at the Undead on the monitor and would pluck any Undead they liked and sent it to the Space. Those who weren't pleasing to their eyes were killed and harvested for their fiery souls.

The group treated the battle as a game as they pointed at several Undead. As for Zhao Hai's battle, they simply didn't care.

After going through a lot, they weren't that worried about Zhao Hai anymore. They already knew that if Zhao Hai cannot beat his enemy, then he could just escape to the Space at any time. So instead of worrying about Zhao Hai, they might as well look for things they were interested in. Just like what they were doing at the present, as long as they find an Undead amusing, then they would just capture them.

If Addison and the others knew about what Lizzy and the others were doing, then who knows what their expressions would be like. It seems like the only ones capable of being this nonchalant in the Underworld would be Zhao Hai's wives.

Zhao Hai didn't know about any of these. He was currently trying to make Tiande go all out. In his estimation, Tiande was a bit stronger than Addison. But after using his flying sword, Tiande's strength

would be elevated by at least five layers. If Tiande used his flying sword to clash with Addison, then Addison would certainly die.

At the same time, Zhao Hai came to realize that using this battle to learn how to control flying swords was impossible. Presently he couldn't even properly let the weapon fly. If he wanted to learn, then he would have to acquire a sword manual.

After coming to terms with this situation, Zhao Hai knew that there was already no use in trading hits with Tiande. It was time for the fight to end.

Upon thinking of this, Zhao Hai's body moved as he began to turn back. To be honest, for Tiande, fighting with Zhao Hai gave him a lot of pressure. Although Zhao Hai didn't have a flying sword, his weapon was no worse than one. Tiande's sword could use dark energy in order to corrupt the opponent's weapon, but this seems to be useless against Zhao Hai. After seemingly thousands of clashes, no damage could be visibly seen on Zhao Hai's staff.

After seeing Zhao Hai turn back, Tiande was shocked, but he didn't pursue. This was because he was very clear that Zhao Hai didn't retreat because he didn't have the strength. Zhao Hai just retreated because he wanted to.

When two people fight and one person suddenly retreats, then this meant that he might fully retreat or make a big move. Moreover, the outcome would most likely be decided by this move.

After thinking about this, Tiande became more careful as he made his flying sword go back. The sword proceeded to circle around his body, protecting him.

Zhao Hai looked at Tiande and smiled, "Let's end this." After he said that, his hand moved and threw his blood ghost staff!

#### Chapter 1064: Myriad Treasures Pavillion

After seeing Zhao Hai throw his weapon, Tiande couldn't help but stare. However, he still heightened his senses. He knew that Zhao Hai's weapon wasn't anything ordinary. It seems to be harder than a flying

sword. The only downside to this weapon was that it couldn't be used as a flying sword, otherwise it would have been extremely formidable.

Tiande also knew that Zhao Hai wouldn't just throw his weapon for no reason. There would certainly be a more ruthless move afterwards.

Under Tiande's gaze, Zhao Hai's magic staff didn't fall to the ground. Instead, it just floated in mid-air, albeit not as graceful as a flying sword.

Tiande continued to focus his attention on Zhao Hai, he didn't dare be careless even for a little bit. He was aware of Zhao Hai's accomplishments. Would someone who eliminated the Dark Temple be a simple character? Tiande knew that although that old ghost only had his incarnation in the Temple, the strength of that incarnation couldn't be underestimated. The old ghost was able to govern the Dark Temple for many years, that wasn't something ordinary people could do.

Because of this, Tiande was very careful when he was fighting against Zhao Hai. He was clear that even if he brought his flying sword to the Dark Temple, he still wouldn't be able to conquer it.

Zhao Hai looked at Tiande and chuckled, "Tiande, you said that I don't have a flying sword. You're correct. However, my master already told me that flying swords with no spirits inside are nothing. Because of this, he prepared another magical artifact for me. A sealing artifact!"

Upon hearing Zhao Hai speak about a sealing artifact, Tiande's expression changed. He was aware about how terrifying sealing artifacts were.

These sealing artifacts weren't used for sealing areas, but instead it can seal entities. It uses a secret method in order to seal the laws itself. Sealing artifacts were originally made by Cultivators in order to seal a demonic artifact.

In the Cultivation Realm, there were also distinctions between Cultivators and Demon Cultivators, like Lu Wei and Yin Wind Ghost Emperor. Powerful Demonic Cultivators would certainly use weapons with the yin attribute or something that was made with either ghost qi or demon qi. Wielded by Demonic Cultivators, the might of these items was formidable.



And after being used by Demonic Cultivators, these artifacts would be contaminated with demonic aura. If a weak Cultivator takes hold of these demonic artifacts, then they would certainly be corrupted. If this Cultivator doesn't practice demonic arts, then they would surely die soon.

Because of this, people would generally destroy these artifacts once they acquired them. It was just too difficult to refine demonic items.

But there were a lot of advanced-grade demonic artifacts. The materials used to make these weapons were extremely valuable, it would be a pity to destroy them. Therefore, people could only find ways to refine these weapons. It was for this reason that sealing artifacts were invented.

The principle of these sealing artifacts was to seal a demonic artifact inside another artifact. Only then would the artifact be safe for others to use. While being sealed, the demonic qi would be refined bit by bit. When the demonic artifact was fully refined, then it could be reused completely.

Also, this sealing weapon had another use. It could effectively trick the enemy. If one was against a person with an inferior-grade artifact, then one might not treat the enemy seriously. However, what if that inferior-grade artifact suddenly turns out to be an advanced-grade weapon in the middle of a fight? This would surely change the tides of battle.

Zhao Hai didn't hear about these sealing artifacts from the Heart Defending Clan, instead he got it from Lu Wei's remnant soul. In the past, Lu Wei suffered a loss from sealing artifacts. Because of this, the impression of the artifacts on him was very deep. And due to this memory, Zhao Hai was able to know about them.

Zhao Hai intended to throw his staff and then saying that it was a sealing artifact in order to fool Tiande. Sure enough, upon hearing this, Tiande's expression immediately changed.

If Zhao Hai really took out a sealing artifact, then that would truly be scary. Making a single sealing artifact wasn't easy. Even in the Cultivation Realm, only elder-level characters would make these artifacts and hand them over for their younger descendants. This way, these younger generations would have life-saving methods when exploring the outside world.

It can be said that sealing artifacts weren't simple items. And because he knew this, Tiande couldn't help but be afraid.

At this moment, Zhao Hai murmured, "Transform, suppress!"

Just as Zhao Hai's voice fell, the floating magic staff suddenly emitted massive amounts of red lights. Then the staff broke down and became a huge red cauldron. This cauldron immediately flew into the air and opened its mouth to cover Tiande. The cauldron moved too fast, even if Tiande wanted to defend using his flying sword, it was already too late. After a spark from the flying weapon, Tiande was swallowed up.

A spatial rift appeared before Tiande was thrown into the Space. However, Zhao Hai didn't immediately follow. Instead, he quickly flew towards Holy Bone City and entered the small room on the ceiling. After having Cai'er record the transmission formation, Zhao Hai went on to completely destroy it.

Only after destroying the formation did Zhao Hai begin to relax. Zhao Hai knew that the Underworld was now his.

The reason why Zhao Hai didn't reveal the truth while fighting Tiande was because he didn't want to ruin the impression that he had a master in the Cultivation realm. He couldn't risk everything over a simple mishap. Therefore, Zhao Hai didn't showcase the strength of his staff too much. He acted every move he made, making sure that there would be no flaw.

Although Zhao Hai knew that the people from the Cultivation Realm got their news through that beast skin, he still didn't dare to be negligent. The means of the Cultivation Realm were endless, and the people behind Tiande weren't simple. In this situation, Zhao Hai would have to be careful. He was afraid that Tiande's memories would be sent back to the Cultivation Realm. If that was the case, then it would be best to tell Tiande nothing. If people discover Zhao Hai's secrets, then instead of causing trouble for Lu Wei, Zhao Hai would gain another powerful enemy!

Zhao Hai had always been a careful person. He would rather miss an opportunity than go too far. To be honest, this kind of temperament would never take anybody to great heights. It was only because of the Space that Zhao Hai was able to reach his current state.

After taking care of Holy Bone City's matters, Zhao Hai returned to the Space. Upon entering, Zhao Hai saw that Laura and the others were still happily playing their game. Looking at their enthusiasm, Zhao Hai didn't know whether he should laugh or cry.

However, Zhao Hai smiled in the end. Seeing Laura and the others like this made him relieved. As long as they were happy, then he was happy.

Zhao Hai didn't disturb them, instead he returned to his own room and called Tiande over. Tiande had been sent to the Space's warehouse, so now that he was summoned by Zhao Hai, the Space immediately issued a prompt, "Hostile being detected. Subduing, successfully subdued. Strange communication link detected on the Undead's body, interrupting link. Link has been interrupted." Then there were no other prompts.

But what made Zhao Hai's heart jump was the bit at the end. Did the Space just discover a hidden communication link inside Tiande? After having thought of this, Zhao Hai quickly turned to Tiande and asked, "Tiande, could you directly contact the Cultivation Realm? Were you able to relay what just happened to them?"

Tiande shook his head and replied, "Replying to the Young Master. I cannot. If I want to contact the Cultivation Realm, then I would have to write on the beast skin."

Zhao Hai knit his brows and said, "That what was that unusual communication link about?"

Tiande immediately replied, "Young Master, that link was installed the moment my body has been refined. That link would activate the moment I die. After my spiritual imprint gets erased, the people from the Cultivation Realm would immediately see the scenes one hour before I died. It has been integrated into my body, there's no way for me to remove it."

Zhao Hai nodded, he finally understood. This communication link was the same as things he read back on Earth. There would be bombs that would be connected to a person's heart. Once the heart stops beating, then the bomb would explode. Tiande had the same thing, once his spiritual force dissipates, then the communication link would immediately activate.

But as the matter stands, Zhao Hai could feel relief. As long as Tiande wasn't passing information over to the Cultivation Realm in real time, then everything was fine. Otherwise, Zhao Hai wouldn't know what to do when the people from the Cultivation Realm found his flaws.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath. Then he turned to Tiande and asked, "Tiande, which influence from the Cultivation Realm do you belong to?"

Tiande nodded and answered, "Young Master, I belong to one of the five biggest trading companies in the Cultivation realm, the Myriad Treasures Pavilion. In the past, the pavilion obtained some coordinates. After finally deciding to try looking for it, an Elder managed to see the Underworld. And after seeing the special properties of the plane, they immediately thought of sending someone to collect yin attribute materials for them. And thus I was sent over."

#### Chapter 1065: Tiande's Past Life

Zhao Hai nodded before asking once more, "How do you know all of this?"

When Tiande heard Zhao Hai's question, the dried up skin on his face twitched unconsciously. Then he sighed and said, "Replying to the Young Master. I wasn't born a zombie back in the Cultivation Realm. I was a disciple of an orthodox sect, a sword sect. It was only later on that I was refined into a zombie."

Zhao Hai's brow couldn't help but go up. He looked at Tiande and said, "Continue."

Tiande nodded, "Although my sword sect isn't a strong influence in the Cultivation Realm, it was still a medium-grade sect, it is still quite powerful. I was deemed as a talent in the sect. At age 20, I reached body tempering. At age 21, I successfully entered qi condensation. There were a lot of people in the sect that called me a rare talent." After he said that, Tiande's eyes turn red as he recalled his life.

Killing intent can be seen on Tiande's eyes as he continued to recall, his voice became colder and colder, "But I didn't expect that my outstanding talent would actually draw me into a fatal disaster. An Elder of our sect had a sole grandson that was practically a waste. Ying Ran ate precious medicinal pills while he was growing up. But despite this, he only had the same strength as me when he reached the age of 20. If I consumed those pills instead, then I would have already been a foundation establishment expert. It was because of this fact that Ying Ran became jealous of me. In the end, he used his grandfather's influence to issue a mission that would kill me in the end. At that time, I wasn't aware of the real goal of the mission. It was already too late when I found out that I was supposed to deal with a famous Nascent Soul demonic expert. Ghost Hand Merchant, Jia Dingtian!"

Tiande gave out a sigh before continuing, "Although this Jia Dingtian is already at a Nascent Soul stage, he still kept with his ruthlessness. Moreover, he was an assassin in the Cultivation Realm. He would

accept cash in return for his service. He also had a formidable demonic art, Living Corpse Refining Technique.”

Upon hearing this, Zhao Hai’s heart couldn’t help but turn cold. Judging by its name, the Living Corpse Refining Technique should be a sinister method. But Zhao Hai didn’t disturb Tiande as he continued, “As its name suggests, the Living Corpse Refining Technique refines a living person’s body. Not only would the corpse retain its soul, it would also have all of its memories, even some emotions. The process of refinement was very painful. Moreover, you can feel it all the time!”

Zhao Hai couldn’t help but feel cold. He doesn’t know the exact process of refining, but he can be certain that retaining a person’s memories and emotions wouldn’t be an easy process. It might even be multiple times more painful than being burned alive.

Tiande went on, “When I was captured by Ghost Hand Merchant Jia Dingtian, he used his technique in order to refine my living body. While in the process, he told me that the sect’s elder was the one who wanted me killed. However, the Elder didn’t give the instruction to turn me into a living corpse. Instead, it was the Elder’s Grandson who wanted me refined.”

After speaking up to here, Tiande let out a long breath and then said, “After being refined into a living corpse, I was no longer able to progress in my cultivation. I was at Qi Condensation stage before I was refined. Low-ranked living corpses like me had little to no use in the Cultivation Realm. But this time, the Myriad Treasures Pavillion actually needed low-level corpses. Because of this, Jia Dingtian sold me to the Pavillion.”

Tiande let out another long breath, “The Myriad Treasures Pavillion refined me once again. Moreover, from what I could hear, their secret technique involves separating my soul and my body. Then they would deliver my body to the Underworld first before attaching my soul to a inferior-grade artifact and then sending it second. The artifact would be attracted to my body by using my soul. Before long, my soul and body were reunited. This is how I ended up living in the Underworld.”

Zhao Hai didn’t expect Tiande to go through all these twists and turns. He immediately asked, “Once you arrived in the Underworld, aren’t you able to separate from the pavilion’s control?”

Tiande shook his head, “I cannot. While the Myriad Treasures Pavillion refined me, they gave heavy emphasis on restricting my soul. If I dared to break their control, then that restriction would activate, dissipating my soul, killing me instantly.”

Zhao Hai knit his brows, "If what I heard was right, then could the pavilion send countless people like you in the Underworld?"

Tiande shook his head, "I'm afraid it would be impossible. After all the years I spent here, I discovered that the Underworld was changing bit by bit. Even in the past it would still be very hard. If I hadn't arranged the transmission formation right after I arrived in the Underworld, then I might have completely lost contact with the Cultivation Realm. The Yin Wind Ghost Emperor should be aware of these changes as well since it looks like he could no longer send energy to his incarnation. After seeing his incarnation restricting itself inside the Temple, I knew that there must be a problem."

Zhao Hai began to relax. To be honest, the things that Tiande spoke about gave Zhao Hai a scare. He looked up to the people in the Cultivation Realm, eager to see them. But after hearing Tiande, he knew that the Cultivation Realm was much more dangerous than he expected. The capabilities of the Cultivators seem to be much more ruthless than he thought.

Regarding the changes that Tiande said, Zhao Hai could affirm that it was because of the Giant Heart. All this time, the Giant Heart had been working hard to defend itself. Because of this, the Underworld went through changes year after year. It seems like the results were remarkable, even Tiande was able to sense that the Underworld was different from before.

However, Zhao Hai was still curious, so he asked Tiande, "How are you able to sense that the Underworld was different?"

Tiande replied, "Replying to the Young Master. As time went by, I began to feel that the Cultivation Realm's control over me had decreased. Moreover, aside from the transmission formation, they lost all their means to give me commands. When I first came to the Underworld, they were still able to use their Divine Sense to control me. But now it has become impossible."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "I've already destroyed that transmission formation. The link you have to the Cultivation Realm has also been erased. You don't need to worry about it anymore."

Tiande gave Zhao Hai a bow, "Tiande thanks the Young Master. If not for the Young Master, then I might not be able to see this day."

Zhao Hai waved his hand as he inquired once more, "Didn't you say that your memories had been preserved? So do you still remember the cultivation methods of your sect?"

Tiande immediately replied, "Young Master can rest assured, I remember them all."

Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel happy, "Good, then you should stay with Cai'er and recall every cultivation method you have. Write down what you know about the Cultivation Realm as well."

Tiande complied before following Cai'er. Zhao Hai stood up and walked out of his room. Before long, he arrived in the living room. Laura and the others were still playing. They had nothing else to do, so they decided to play with the Undead.

The Undead were under Lizzy and Megan's control. If they wanted the Undead to attack, then they would attack; and if they wanted them to defend, then the Undead would defend. Because of this, they had a jolly time controlling the Undead army.

The reason why they weren't catching Undead like before was because the Space' Undead had already reached an astonishing 50 billion. It was already a lot, there was no need to be frantic in taking in more.

Zhao Hai looked at the monitor and saw that there weren't a lot of Neutral Alliance Undead left. He smiled before saying, "Alright, you can stop playing around, clean them all up."

When Laura and the others heard this, they turned their heads. They were too immersed in their game that they failed to notice that Zhao Hai had come back. Now that Zhao Hai suddenly spoke, they couldn't help but be surprised.

Laura hastily stood up and said, "Brother Hai, you're back? When did you return?"

Zhao Hai smiled and said, "I returned a while ago. But after seeing you having fun, I decided not to disturb you. I just finished talking with Tiande, I didn't expect that you would still be playing. Alright, it's time to tidy up. You can play later, the Underworld already belongs to us."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Laura and the others looked at each other and cheered. They had waited for this day for a long time, now they finally achieved their goal.

The Underworld was different compared to the other places. Places like the Ark Continent could have their laws destroyed. Once its laws were destroyed, then it would become like an unguarded city. On the other hand, the Underworld had a special environment that didn't allow beings that weren't Undead. At the same time, the Giant Heart was here, changing the plane bit by bit. There was no arguing that the Underworld was the best place to be their base.

Naturally, nobody else would want to make the Underworld their base, even the people from the Cultivation Realm. If someone stays in the Underworld for too long, they would eventually succumb to the plane's death energy. If they don't turn into Undead immediately, then they would turn into a deranged demon before dying.

And in addition to the Dark Mist, it would also be impossible for them to cultivate here. Therefore, this was a plane that nobody really wanted to be in.

The reason the Yin Wind Ghost Emperor came to the Underworld was because he wanted to gather subordinates while also gaining faith power.

However, after the transformations caused by the Giant heart, the Yin Wind Ghost Emperor could no longer gather subordinates, he could only collect faith power.

And now that the Dark Temple has been ruined, faith power could no longer be collected. Also, it would now be impossible for the Ghost Emperor to go back to the Underworld. It can be said that the Underworld was now in Zhao Hai's hands.

While it was useless and harmful to others, this didn't matter to Zhao Hai. He has the Space, therefore he can take the Underworld as his back garden. Not only could it provide Zhao Hai with ores, special plants, and endless subordinates, it could also provide faith power in the future. These were all things that the people from the Cultivation Realm wanted. And now it was in Zhao Hai's hands.

Laura and the others were also clear about the Underworld's importance. Because of this, they were happy after hearing the news.



Zhao Hai looked at their expressions and smiled, "Alright, now go finish everything up." Lizzy and Megan nodded before commanding the army to end the fight.

Not too long after that, the Neutral Alliance fell.

After the Undead were cleaned up, Zhao Hai waved his hand and called Addison in. Addison had a look of joy as he faced Zhao Hai.

Zhao Hai looked at Addison's expression and smiled, "Addison, now that the Underworld is ours, I want to hear your opinion. You have two choices. First choice is to enter the Hell Space. You should be very clear that practicing in the Hell Space is much more effective than here in the Underworld. Your other choice is staying in the Underworld, helping me manage the place, becoming the Lord of the Underworld. Besides me, all the other Undead would listen to you. This isn't relaxed work and it might affect your cultivation."

Upon hearing Zhao Hai, Addison couldn't help but chuckle. Then he turned to Zhao Hai and said, "Young Master, you can forget about the first option. I will stay here in the Underworld to manage it. If I'm here, then I would bring better benefits to you. Although it might seem like I chose this because of your preferences, but I am really willing to manage the Underworld. Even if I spend my entire life doing so, I would still be willing. This is because the Young Master has given us Undead an identity, treating us as our own race. For Young Master's sake, I will do everything."

Zhao Hai looked at Addison, he smiled faintly and said, "Alright, Addison, I understand your decision. You can stay here in the Underworld. But you can rest assured, after I ascend to the Cultivation Realm, I will certainly seek cultivation methods for you to use. When the time comes, you can practice here in the Underworld. If you manage to get stronger, I can pick you up at any time."

Addison's eyes shone. He stood up and gave Zhao Hai a bow, "Thank you, Young Master. Rest assured, I will properly manage the Underworld."

Zhao Hai laughed. He patted Addison's shoulder and said, "Alright, you go settle things in the Underworld. After all, this is now your domain."

Zhao Hai calmly stood on his blood lotus. In front of him was a rich and solid continent. Growing on the land were various strange grasses, shining amidst the rays of the sun.

But if one carefully looked into the land, one would see remnants of destroyed buildings beneath the lush vegetation.

This continent was none other than one of the Divine Realm's 13 continents, the Central Continent. It was the land Zhao Hai attacked in the past.

The Central Continent was left unmanaged for a long time. After destroying the continent, Zhao Hai left zero people here. Even if the Foreign Races ruled the entire Divine Realm, they would still find it hard to send people here. And since the Foreign Races were at war with the O'Neal family, it was even more pointless for them to send people to this continent.

Zhao Hai came to the Divine Realm because he wanted to see the situation here. It has been two years since he had unified the Underworld. In those two years, the development of the Space went as usual. And since he had scoured almost all of the lands he went to, the Space didn't level up, it was still level 120.

The Space's development was very good. There were even Experts that emerged from the Ark Continent and the Goblins. These were out of Zhao Hai's expectations. This was especially true for the Goblins. The physique of the Goblins was unsuitable for practice. But despite this, the Goblins found their own means to cultivate. And this method gave Zhao Hai a great surprise.

The Goblins knew about their strengths as well as their weaknesses. Their near extermination had dug deep into their minds. Because of this, there were a lot of Goblins that went all out both in researching magic formations and in cultivation.

However, one has to know that the Goblin race's innate skill in cultivation wasn't much. Although they could exchange for manuals from the churches that Zhao Hai built, their initial progress was very slow.

Zhao Hai wanted to urge the Goblins to stop cultivating and instead focus on researching magic formations. However, he decided to give up on this idea. He wouldn't go in the way of the Goblin race's learning. So he stationed a few more instructors into the Goblin Academy. These instructors were members from the other races that could teach the Goblins about martial arts and magic.

Zhao Hai didn't expect too much from this arrangement, he was clearly aware of the Goblin race's capabilities. He was like a giant patiently teaching a dwarf how to play basketball, despite knowing that the dwarf would never be good at it.

However, Zhao Hai didn't expect that among the instructors that were sent, one of them would be a Demon that dealt with potions. This instructor cooperated with the Goblins and made a new method that Zhao Hai had never heard of.

This method combines potion-making and magic formations. The Demons and the Goblins gave this method a name, Magic Branding.

This so-called magic branding method was actually very simple. Plants would be refined into special potions, then using a needle, the potion would be branded on the body of a Goblin. This branding couldn't just be done freely. One had to find the body's meridians before inscribing a magic formation for it to take effect. And in the end, this effect was extraordinary.

As long as a Goblin was branded in their meridians, then no matter martial arts or magic, their practice speed would be doubled while the effort needed was halved. They became no worse than the other races. It was an exceptionally good invention.

Naturally, after he came to know about this, Zhao Hai didn't become stingy. He immediately rewarded that Demon instructor as well as the Goblins. Moreover, he compiled their findings into books and distributed them to the other Academies. This way, not only would they gain rewards, their fame would also increase.

Of course, magical branding wasn't so easily studied. First, one would need expertise when it comes to potions. One would also need large amounts of high-grade medicinal ingredients. Second, one would have to know magic formations. Mistakes during branding should also be avoided otherwise everything would turn to waste. Finally, one should also have knowledge about the body's meridians. These distinct methods weren't gained from the Ark Continent nor the Divine Realm. These were derived from the Cultivation Realm's methods. All these things put together made it possible for magic branding to exist.

Zhao Hai was very appreciative about this creation. This magical branding gave him a realization. Currently, the magical brands used ordinary magic formations. If the formations used were from the Cultivation Realm, then what would its effect? Its might should be even greater.

Just like the Space, the Underworld was developing normally. And just like Tiande said, because of the Giant Heart, the plane was slowly transforming. At this point, the Cultivation Realm's experts shouldn't be able to find its coordinates.

In the past, the Giant Heart didn't dare to transform the plane too quickly. First because it was afraid of being found out. And second, because it didn't have much strength.

But after so many years of progress, things were now different. Now, the Cultivation Realm's influence had been cut off, and the strength of the Giant Heart has increased. Because of this, the transformation of the Underworld increased. In just two years, the Cultivation Realm should have already lost track of the Underworld; which was absolutely good news for Zhao Hai.

As long as the Cultivation Realm couldn't find the Underworld, then the Underworld was safe. With one less worry, Zhao Hai's heart began to lighten up.

Unlike the Underworld and the Space, the Divine Realm wasn't doing too well. Ever since the Dwarves had moved out, the Beastmen and the Elves continued their war with the O'Neal family. Although the war turned into small skirmishes later on, the battles didn't stop all these years.

Moreover, the Foreign Races had underestimated the O'Neal family. The magic armors were not to be trifled with. Their fighting strength was formidable and they were all extremely quick. As long as there was a war tank supplying them with energy, their fighting strength wouldn't fall. Because of this, the Foreign Races had been at a disadvantage during the small encounters.

Zhao Hai cared about the war in the Divine Realm. After all, he was the one who started it. He wanted to see who would win between the two sides.

But after two years of observation, Zhao Hai finally couldn't wait. Although the two sides remained fighting, the scale of the battles were very small. The overall status of the war was left unchanged, there wasn't too much development.

Zhao Hai wasn't satisfied with this result. Although Zhao Hai had some misgivings against the Beastmen and the Elves, if they asked for a chance to enter the Space, he would still give it. In Zhao Hai's mind ,

when the O'Neal family greatly injures the Beastmen and the Elves, there would be a good chance for the two races to enter the Space.

But now, the Foreign Races and the O'Neal Family seem to be in a stalemate. In this case, the Beastmen and the Elves wouldn't enter the Space.

Just like the Divine Realm's stagnant situation, there was also not much development in the Atlanta Plane. If there was, then it would be Zhao Hai's factory. After two years, the factory had turned into a large-scale factory, capturing business from established forces.

This was a very good outcome. One must know that these established forces had Noble backgrounds. Being able to do business with them wasn't an easy matter.

And with this, Zhao Hai was able to see Bluewell's capabilities. Bluewell had great talent in management. In just a short two years, he was able to expand the factory's operation to this degree. It was truly astonishing.

Naturally, the one with the greatest harvest these two years was Zhao Hai. Because of his Dao Lotus, Gold Core, Spirit Incarnation, and the Yin Yang Myriad Stellar Transformation art, he was still making fast progress despite doing nothing. At this point, Zhao Hai's strength had reached the peak of the art's first layer. He was on the cusp of breaking through.

Zhao Hai started to feel the laws of the Divine Realm repelling him once more. Zhao Hai knew that he was close to ascending.

It needed to be said that Zhao Hai wasn't being repelled in the Underworld. After all, his heart was once one with the Underworld's Giant Heart. In this case, it was impossible to repel him. However, Zhao Hai knew that he could not stay in the Underworld for a long time otherwise he might induce some changes to the plane's laws. His continued presence in the Underworld might form a connection with the Cultivation Realm. If this happens, then his back garden would once again be in danger.

Zhao Hai wasn't generous enough to share his family's properties to others. Because of this, Zhao Hai left the Underworld despite not being repelled.

At this point, Zhao Hai had a certain understanding of the laws of the Heavens and the Earth. Normally, the laws were unchangeable. In a plane, a mountain, a rock, a sea, or a small blade of grass might induce some changes, but this change was very minimal. There wouldn't be much of an impact.

However, when a super strong expert appears, then the laws of the plane would be greatly affected.

Any plane had its own unique laws. Even if there was something that can control a plane's laws, the laws would still stick to its core.

#### Chapter 1067: Strange Laws of the Atlanta Plane

People from the Cultivation Realm couldn't truly control a plane. Rather they had something that was either related to a plane or something that can communicate with it. This way, they can send a trace of their spirit into the plane and collect faith power.

But not all Cultivators need to send their own incarnation in order to collect faith power. Some of them could have the residents of that plane worship them like a god. In turn, this would produce faith power. The only thing they needed to do was to find means to collect it.

This was a very easy matter. Generally, Cultivators who reach a small plane could easily become a god-like existence due to their overwhelming strength. Even if they only send an incarnation, they could still dominate the plane.

Now that the Underworld has been transformed, even the Yin Wind Ghost Emperor couldn't find the plane. The Underworld has been changed by the Giant Heart from being a stationary plane to a moving one. Because of this, the Underworld's original coordinates could no longer be used. Things that could link to the Underworld had been rendered useless as well.

Also, Zhao Hai discovered that the spatial rift connecting the Underworld and the Ark Continent was being patched up by the Giant Heart. He believed that before long, the spatial rift would completely vanish.

The reason for all of this was because the Giant Heart wanted to protect itself. Although the spatial rift to the Ark Continent benefits the Underworld, it could also be used as a passage to enter the plane. How could the Giant Heart allow such a thing? Therefore, it began to fix the rift little by little.

Zhao Hai didn't oppose this decision. Conversely, he agreed to the Giant Heart's action. The Underworld was now his domain, it would be good if nobody else enters it.

And no matter what changes happen to the Underworld, it wouldn't affect Zhao Hai. His heart has been inherited from the Giant Heart. And there was also a map of the Underworld in the Space. It was impossible for Zhao Hai to lose contact with the Underworld.

But Zhao Hai wasn't in the mood to take care of the Underworld right now. With Addison managing the plane, he didn't need to worry. And although the Giant Heart couldn't actively attack, Zhao Hai knew that as long as it was willing, it could use the entire Underworld's laws. It can be said that the core of the Underworld's laws was the Giant Heart. Nothing else had a stronger control over the Underworld.

The reason why the Giant Heart accepted Zhao Hai was because he wasn't subjected to the Underworld's laws. It can be said that Zhao Hai was beyond the five elements and even the planes. And with Zhao Hai's strength, there was no reason for the Giant Heart to drive him away.

At this point, Zhao Hai's most important task was to plan his ascension. Naturally, the Underworld wasn't a good choice. Not to say about the possibility of ascending now that the Underworld has been cut off from the Cultivation Realm, if he could ascend, then the Underworld would once again be connected to the Cultivation Realm. With this new connection, both the Yin Wind Ghost Emperor and the Myriad Treasures Pavilion would naturally want to grab this fat piece of meat back.

As for the Ark Continent, Divine Realm, and the Demon Realm, these three planes belong to the same group of planes. Ascending here was equivalent to sending Zhao Hai to Lu Wei's mouth. Zhao Hai naturally wouldn't want this.

Although Zhao Hai had thrown filthy water over to Lu Wei, what can two years do? It might seem like a long time for Zhao Hai, but in the Cultivation realm, two years happen in a blink of an eye. Zhao Hai didn't believe that Lu Wei would be killed by the Yin Wind Ghost Emperor and the Myriad Treasures Pavilion in just two years. He wasn't even sure if Lu Wei would be found in just two years, much less killed.

Therefore, the Divine Realm, Ark Continent, and the Demon Realm were excluded from the selection. In the end, the last choice for Zhao Hai was the Atlanta Plane.

Although the Atlanta Plane had been interlinked with the Ark Continent, Zhao Hai can almost affirm that the Atlanta Plane was the same as the Underworld, besides the sentient Giant heart. The Giant Heart was aware of its being, so it did its best to close the connection. As for the Atlanta Plane, it seems like this wasn't the case.

Zhao Hai also discovered that whether it was the Divine Realm, the Ark Continent, or the Atlanta Plane, even if their laws changed, these changes were methodical, like a computer program. It would change according to the rules, there was little to no deviation.

The Giant Heart was different. Being the core of the Underworld's laws, it wasn't like a computer, it had sentience. In other words, it was close to being human, making the Underworld different than the other planes.

Zhao Hai also discovered something strange with the Atlanta Plane's laws. Take the Magic Armor Continent as an example. If someone from the continent wanted to ascend, then they would have to use a magic armor in order to do so. Other methods were useless.

At the same time, the repulsion force of the Atlanta Plane was different. In the other planes, Zhao Hai felt their repulsion as though it was an angry mob, punching and kicking him all over. It was as though they were adamant to kick him out.

But in the Atlanta Plane, the feeling was not the same. The repulsion here made one feel as though they had entered an uncomfortable place, making them leave as soon as possible. The contrast between the two repulsions could be categorized as passive and active. Two different concepts. Just like the difference between being thrown into prison and wanting to go to prison. The outcome was the same but the process was different.

This was what Zhao Hai was stressed about. If he was in the Divine Realm, he would know when he would be ascending. As long as his strength has accumulated to a certain degree, then the plane would immediately force him to ascend.



As for the Atlanta Plane, as soon as he entered, he would immediately feel annoyed. He would always have this nagging feeling that he didn't want to be here. But even so, the plane still didn't exert any strength to force him out. This made Zhao Hai extremely puzzled.

Because of this, Zhao Hai was left not knowing what to do. This was the reason why he was stressed out. If it was before, then he can wait a while and look at the result. But now it can no longer be done. Zhao Hai calculated that he only had a couple of months left before his energy reaches the threshold. When this time comes, he would need to ascend. In other words, he only had a few months left to Understand the Atlanta Plane's laws.

Several months wasn't short, but it wasn't long either. Moreover, with Zhao Hai wanting to figure out the plane's laws, these months would even feel shorter.

Figuring out the laws was something that even those in the Cultivation Realm couldn't understand. Finishing his goal within only a few months would be very difficult for Zhao Hai.

Not knowing what to do and being in a dilemma, Zhao Hai decided to take a walk. Unconsciously he arrived in the Central Continent.

The Central Continent was left with zero management, causing it to become a paradise for magic beasts. One could see various beasts wandering around the once prestigious Connecting Heaven Palace.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Hai couldn't help but sigh. Although all of this was caused by him, he still couldn't help but lament.

Humanity seems to be born with two conflicting abilities, creation and destruction. On one hand, Humans can make brilliant civilizations. And on the other, one can see Humans destroying similar civilizations. They were like the treacherous heavens. With the constant creation and destruction, one would wonder how the Humans would develop in the end.

Without knowing, Zhao Hai's mind wandered to his cultivation method, the Yin Yang Myriad Stellar Transformations art. From the moment he obtained this manual, every time he practiced, Zhao Hai always felt that something was missing.

Zhao Hai was completely lost about this in the past. But after seeing the stretch of ruins, Zhao Hai's eyes were suddenly opened. During his cultivation sessions, he failed to look at the universe, the stars, and the yin-yang pair.

These things were the major components of the Yin Yang Myriad Transformations Art. In the past, Zhao Hai only practiced the art according to what was depicted inside. Although the art's effects were manifolds more than ordinary cultivation methods, Zhao Hai wasn't able to grasp the true meaning of the cultivation method. One could say that Zhao Hai's knowledge of the art was just superficial.

Zhao Hai stood in place as though he was frozen. He was completely immersed in this new revelation, completely isolating himself from the outside world. One must know that doing this was extremely dangerous. Now that the Central Continent was teeming with magic beasts, one could attack Zhao Hai at any time.

However, something unusually strange happened. Even if they were beside the unmoving Zhao Hai, the beasts seem to see nor sense nothing. It was peculiar.

#### Chapter 1068: Role-play

Meanwhile, Laura and the others were quite worried inside the Space. Zhao Hai just stood motionless in a completely wrong place. And there was also no indication that he would do it, which was very abnormal.

Cai'er was aware about Zhao Hai's situation, but she wasn't anxious. She knew that Zhao Hai wasn't in any real danger, he was just comprehending something.

After looking at the worry on Laura and the others' faces, Cai'er immediately said, "There's no need to worry. The Young Master is just comprehending something, so there's no real danger. And if we take the Young Master to the Space at this time, we would be cutting him off from his current mental state. This is more dangerous than just leaving him there."

Upon hearing Cai'er, Laura and the others immediately gave out a sigh. But Lizzy looked at the screen before turning to Cai'er and saying, "Cai'er, have some Undead protect Brother Hai. There are a lot of magic beasts around him, he may be attacked."

Cai'er just smiled as she replied, "Sister Lizzy, there's no need to worry. If I guessed correctly, then the Young Master is currently comprehending his cultivation method. Young Master's cultivation method is very unusual, and when he is cultivating, his body would merge with the surrounding environment. These magic beasts would just see the Young Master as though he is part of the scenery. If we send the Undead, then the magic beasts might attack them instead. If that happens, then we would be breaking the Young Master's concentration."

Lizzy quickly nodded. However, Megan seems to be angry as she said, "Does Brother Hai really need to scare us every time he comprehends something? Hmph. Elder Sisters, I guess we should teach Brother Hai a lesson when he comes back."

When Laura heard Megan say this, she couldn't help but tease her, "Alright, then let's teach him a lesson. And the first to do that will be Sister Megan!"

Upon hearing Laura, Lizzy and the others immediately chuckled. Meanwhile, Megan's face went completely red. She threw menacing look at Laura and said, "Sister Laura, you actually dared to ridicule me?" After she said that, she went on to throw herself towards Laura.

Laura squealed before running away. Lizzy and the others joined in on the fun before long, causing a mess in the villa. Zhao Hai was fully immersed in his comprehension, who knows when he would be done.

Currently, the ever changing universe and the stars kept flashing inside Zhao Hai's mind, displaying the essence on yin-yang. The universe was made up of the yin and the yang. If there was yang in the world, then yin would surely be present.

At the same time, the yin and the yang components of the five elements comprised a myriad of things in the universe. It was both a simple and a very complicated process, but this process went according to the universal laws.

Similar to the depiction of the yin-yang fish, the yin has yang, and yang has yin. It was an endless cycle that permeated all things in the universe.

Zhao Hai didn't know for how long he spent inside this profound state before he suddenly woke up. Upon turning sober, Zhao Hai discovered that his cultivation of the Yin-yang Myriad Stellar

Transformations art had grown deeper. Moreover, he noticed that his command of his body had become much more smooth and natural.

Zhao Hai let out a long breath. To be frank, he was somewhat afraid of what just happened. If he kept with that state for a long time, then it's possible for his strength to quickly reach the peak. If that happens, then Zhao Hai would have to prematurely ascend.

He looked all around him and saw that there were still a lot of magic beasts. However, it seems like these beasts weren't afraid of him or maybe they simply didn't think of him as an enemy. There were even some magic beasts who only gave Zhao Hai one glance before resuming to handle their own matters. There wasn't even a point of hostility in their gazes.

Zhao Hai looked at these magic beasts and smiled. Then his figure vanished as he entered the Space. But as he entered the Space, Zhao Hai's brows couldn't help but wrinkle. He was still worried about his ascension.

He had decided on the Atlanta Plane, but the plane had very unusual laws. This caused Zhao Hai to feel his head ache.

While Zhao Hai was thinking, he entered the villa. But upon entering, he was immediately met with fierce expression coming from Laura and the others. Zhao Hai couldn't help but feel puzzled at the sight.

He pretended to feel guilty as he asked, "My lovely wives, what did I do wrong?"

Laura and the others looked at Zhao Hai's reaction and couldn't help but smile. However, they still went according to what they planned. Megan stood up and said, "Big Brother Hai, you might not know, but you gave us a scare when you suddenly blanked out like that. So how would you like to be punished?"

Zhao Hai stared, then he immediately replied, "This. Right, that's right. How do you want to punish me?"

Megan gave out a snort before saying, "Come with us." Then she turned around and walked to the villa's interior. Upon seeing where Megan was heading, Zhao Hai's eyes couldn't help but light up. Megan seems to be heading towards the villa's basement, to where the hot spring was.

Laura and the others also pretended as though they were escorting a criminal. Zhao Hai couldn't help but chuckle inside as he saw their conduct. He saw that Laura and the others just wanted him to relax, so he just cooperated.

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After several hours of this role-playing, Zhao Hai and the others relaxed on the hot spring. Laura looked at Zhao Hai and said, "Brother Hai, are you still worried about ascending?"

Zhao Hai sighed and said, "The Atlanta Plane's laws are just too strange. I know that people who want to ascend would need to use the ascension magic armor or else they wouldn't be able to succeed. But even if I was given an ascension magic armor, I still feel like it would be difficult for me to ascend. It was as though I don't like to ascend there. I really don't know why."

Megan frowned as she asked, "What do we do? Big Brother Hai, will you really ascend in the Divine Realm? We don't know where we'll end up, but if we go straight into Lu Wei's hands, then wouldn't we be like sheep walking straight into a tiger's mouth?"

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "If we ascend in the Divine Realm, then its possible that we would be chased by Lu Wei. Although preserving our lives wouldn't be a problem, I still prefer to do it in the Atlanta Plane. It is much safer to ascend there."

This time, it was Lizzy who frowned, "How about we have Bluewell gather news about ascension magic armors? We can try this out first. Elder Brother Hai, what do you think?"

Zhao Hai nodded, but he forced a smile as he said, "The issue with your idea is that we don't have the time. After that period of comprehension, I calculated that with the rate of increase in my energy level, I only have two months before I would need to ascend. Otherwise, I would have to hide inside the Space. And I doubt Bluewell would get something in just two months."

Megan made another suggestion, "Brother Hai, what about directly stealing the magic armor? We know that the strongest in the Magic Armor Continent is physically weaker than the God-ranks in the Divine Realm. With our current strength, it would be very easy to flatten the Magic Armor Continent."

Zhao Hai smiled bitterly and said, "Forget it. If we really go and steal an ascension magic armor while killing a lot of people, then we might offend the Atlanta Plane's controller. Then if we ascend, then we might be chased down. This is also the reason why I haven't made any moves in the Atlanta Plane."

Laura seems to have realize something, "So this is why Brother Hai has been polite to the Atlanta Plane's residents. It seems like we can't just snatch the magic armor or else we would be in trouble. But if this is the case, then I'm afraid ascending in the Atlanta Plane would be hard."

Zhao Hai nodded, then he said, "If there's really no other way, then once I am going to ascend, I'll try forcing my way in the Atlanta Plane. Let's see how the plane's laws handle me then."

Meg, who hasn't spoken all this time, opened her mouth and said, "Young Master, why don't you head to the Warrior Continent or the Mage Continent?"

Zhao Hai replied, "It's still the Atlanta Plane, what's the difference?"

Meg gave a smile and said, "Young Master, the Atlanta Plane is divided into three continents. If the Magic Armor Continent uses an ascension magic armor to ascend, then shouldn't the Warrior and Mage Continents have their own methods? Moreover, the Warrior Continent and the Mage continent doesn't have a good relationship with the Magic Armor Continent. I'm almost certain that people from the two continents don't use ascension magic armors to ascend. So if they don't, what method do they use?"

Zhao Hai couldn't help but stare as he heard Meg. To be honest, he completely forgot about this point. He thought that the Atlanta Plane's laws would be uniform all throughout.

Now that Meg reminded him, Zhao Hai began to think it through. Right, the Atlanta Plane doesn't only have the Magic Armor Continent, there's also the Warrior and Mage Continents. These two continents use the same system as the Ark Continent and the Divine Realm, the martial and the magic system.

Moreover, ascension was considered to be the most noble goal that a practitioner could accomplish. If the people from the Warrior and Mage Continent couldn't ascend while the people from the Magic Armor Continent could, then what was the point of studying martial arts and magic? If the two Continents could ascend, then they surely wouldn't use ascension magic armors. If that was the case, then Zhao Hai's issue might be solved.

Zhao Hai laughed as he rose from the hot spring and hugged Meg before flying in the air. Laura and the others couldn't help but laugh. They knew very well that Zhao Hai was very glad at Meg's reminder.

After some time, the group walked out of the Hot Spring. They headed to the living room before opening up a map of the Magic Armor Continent.

As he looked at the Magic Armor Continent, Zhao Hai's tone fell, "Who would've expected that I would forget about the other two continents."

Laura nodded and said, "Brother Hai, do you want to head there now?"

Zhao Hai nodded, then he turned to Cai'er and said, "Cai'er, show us the map of the entire Atlanta Plane. Let's see which the two continents we should go first."

Cai'er nodded before she opened a map on the monitor. This map wasn't the same map that was made from the blood ghost staff's explorations. Instead, it was just a common map bought from the Magic Armor Continent. After scanning the map, it was then saved inside the Space. Because of this, the map wasn't 3D like the ones before. It can only be read as though it was a normal map.

After seeing this map, Zhao Hai didn't immediately set out to see the two continents. Instead, he looked at the basic information about the locations and topography inside the two continents. This way, he would have a rough idea on where to visit.

Zhao Hai carefully scanned through the map. From the map, he could clearly see the distribution between the three continents. The three continents formed a triangle on the map. The other two continents weren't much smaller than the Magic Armor Continent. Northeast to the Magic Armor Continent was the Warrior Continent, and on the southeast side was the Mage Continent. The distance between the three wasn't that much. There were also small islands dotted around the three landmasses.

Zhao Hai tried to imagine what it would look like if these three continents were combined. From the legends, it seems like these three continents were once one huge supercontinent.

Looking at the three continents, Zhao Hai said, "We'll go to the Warrior Continent first to take a look. If it had the same laws as the Divine Realm, then we wouldn't need to worry anymore."

Laura nodded and said, "Two months should be enough for us to put the Warrior and Mage Continent on the Space's map. As long as their laws are suitable for ascension, then Brother Hai can just go to either continent in order to ascend.

Zhao Hai nodded and said, "We should also find a good place to ascend. I reckon the disturbance caused by the ascension wouldn't be small. It would be great if we can find a desolate area. But let's put that aside for later. We still don't know if the laws of the two continents would be favorable to us. If it was, then it wouldn't be too late to find an appropriate place."

#### Chapter 1069: Maximum Benefit to Ascending

A blood red needle was flying through the sky. The needle was very fast as it flew through the air. It was almost unnoticeable, leaving only a very thin line along its path. Most people might even just think that it was an illusion.

Of course, at this point, nobody would be able to see this needle since it was flying above an ocean. The seas of the Atlanta Plane were very dangerous. Besides appropriate times, people going across these areas would be killed.

The residents of the Atlanta Plane were very peculiar. Although the Magic Armor Continent, Warrior Continent, and Mage Continent were hostile to one another, their people still trade with each other. But since the three continents were enemies, trading was still quite difficult.

In the beginning, there were some big companies that traded between the three continents. These traders would bring numerous guards in order to defend against the assault coming from the enemies.

But before long, people from the three continents decided that trading this way brought more peril than benefits. The number of merchants who did business with the three continents decreased, causing a lack of commodities between the three landmasses.



Naturally, this lack of commodity didn't mean that the people would find it hard to live. Instead, this was a shortage of rare materials in each continent. In turn, this made it difficult for them to progress in their civilization.

After they discovered this situation, the three continents reached an agreement. Each year, they would allocate a couple of months specifically for trade. In these months, people from the three continents could freely exchange goods without the fear of being attacked. Anyone who dared attack these merchants would receive collective retaliation from the three continents.

But besides these months of peace, the seas would become a battlefield the rest of the months. People from the Atlanta Plane treat the seas as a smelting trial. They would either go search for ores or try to temper their cultivation.

Hidden in this body of water were formidable Warriors and Mages. Naturally, on the side of the Magic Armor Continent, there were also powerful magic armor pilots present. These people were doing their best to kill the people on the other two continents.

They kill people not just for the sake of slaughter. These people do this mainly because they would receive bounties every time they kill an enemy. Once they return to their clans, they would be handsomely rewarded. Because of this, there were countless amounts of people who would come to this region every year.

Because of this, Zhao Hai wasn't too anxious to go outside. He knew that the moment he came out, he would be attacked immediately. Therefore, he just sent the blood needle instead of himself.

Besides this blood needle, Zhao Hai also released other blood needles. These needles were divided into two groups, one heading to the Warrior Continent while the others would head to the Mage Continent. Zhao Hai wanted to see the situation with the two continents as soon as possible.

Zhao Hai's action produced excellent results. At this moment, Zhao Hai had already mapped some areas, showing hidden Warriors, Mages, and Magic Armors. Naturally, they were being monitored by the Space.

This action also went according to Zhao Hai's current situation. Every minute he stays inside the Space, his cultivation would be accelerated. If he kept being inside, then he would ascend one month later. And

even if he didn't practice, his body would be full in less than two months. Because of this, Zhao Hai had no other choice but to hurry.

It didn't take more than five days before the blood needles entered the Warrior and Mage Continents. The two continents have distinct architectural and fashion styles. In the Warrior Continent, one would be able to see people wearing warrior clothing everywhere. There would also be weapons hung on the backs of these people at all times. Even some commoner families would have weapon frames somewhere in their houses, holding a weapon of sorts. At the same time, despite being commoners, each household still had a set of dumbbells, sandbags, and exercise materials in their homes. In the Warrior Continent, these things were deemed to be essential to their lifestyles. Even the poverty stricken folks weren't exempted from this custom.

As for the Mage Continent, in almost every city, one would be able to see a magic tower. These magic towers were places where the mages live.

Actually, in both the Ark Continent and the Divine Realm, magic towers were things from ancient times. These things had long since been out of fashion. Of all the places Zhao Hai had been to, besides the Mage Continent, only the Underworld had magic towers.

The towers that protect each city in the Underworld, where high-ranked Undead live in, were actually magic towers. In the Ark Continent, magic towers didn't exist anymore. And even if there were, they were mostly used as a decoration or as a historical ruin.

However, these seemingly ancient magic towers were actually present in almost all cities in the Mage Continent. And most importantly, through the Space, Zhao Hai was able to see that around these magic towers were the liveliest places in the city.

What made Zhao Hai even more surprised was the fact that, in the Mage Continent, two to three people out of ten were wearing mage's robes. The proportion of mages to common people was quite high.

In the Ark Continent, if a Mage could emerge every thousand people, then that was already seen as a good ratio. But here, in ten people, two or three Mages could be seen. It would be very hard for people to accept this statistic.

This wouldn't be strange if it came to Warriors. After all, most people could practice martial arts. Even if one didn't practice too deeply, they could still become a common Warrior. But as for Mages, one needed innate skill to dabble in the elements. But even if this was the case, the Mage Continent seem to have a lot more talents.

Even Zhao Hai, with his talents and capabilities, couldn't help but be speechless when he saw this. In the end, he could only let out a helpless sigh.

If he had the time, he would certainly do a thorough investigation on these two Continents. He might even go and buy some land in these two continents to play around from time to time.

But it was a pity that Zhao Hai was about to ascend, he didn't have time to play around in these two continents. And as long as he ascends, he would no longer have this opportunity.

Although the needles had arrived at the two continents, Zhao Hai didn't immediately exit the Space. Instead, he would wait until the terrain of the continents were fully mapped inside the Space. This took five days to be finished. Unknowingly, Zhao Hai had already spent ten days inside the Space. If he continued to stay inside the Space for a month, then he would immediately ascend.

After finally mapping the two continents, Zhao Hai let out a long breath as he stood up. It was already night, but he still wanted to take a look.

Laura saw Zhao Hai stand and immediately said, "Brother Hai, it's already dark. How about you go outside tomorrow?"

Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "I'll just go out and feel the laws. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to sleep."

When she heard Zhao Hai, Laura knew that she couldn't stop him, so she said, "Alright, but Brother Hai needs to be careful. If the laws are just like in the Magic Armor Continent, then you need to come back. We'll just snatch an ascension magic armor so that you can ascend."

Zhao Hai nodded, "Rest assured, I will be careful." After he said that, his clothes changed into warrior clothing and his staff shifted into a greatsword.

After seeing Zhao Hai's change in attire, Laura and the others knew that Zhao Hai was planning to visit the Warrior Continent. In the Warrior Continent, people with Zhao Hai's attire could be seen everywhere, nobody would suspect him of anything. Additionally, with Zhao Hai's strength, nobody in the Warrior Continent would be able to defeat him. The only thing that can threaten him were the laws.

Zhao Hai gave Laura and the others a glance before he smiled and vanished. The next moment, he was already in the Warrior Continent. Upon appearing, Zhao Hai immediately felt the laws pressuring him, it was even stronger than the pressure he felt in the Divine Realm.

But even if this was the case, Zhao Hai was still ecstatic. This was because the laws in this continent were different than the Magic Armor Continent. In the Magic Armor Continent, the laws made Zhao Hai feel sick. But here, the laws were pressuring him, the same as the pressure back in the Divine Realm. In other words, Zhao Hai can choose to ascend here.

Zhao Hai carried his greatsword and arrived at a tavern in the city. He listened to the Warriors boasting about their accomplishments. Although these were just mere boasting, Zhao Hai could still find obtain useful information.

However, Zhao Hai only stayed at the city for one hour before he returned to the Space. After finding out that he can ascend in the Warrior Continent, Zhao Hai decided to take a look at the Mage Continent. If he could ascend in the Mage Continent, then he would have another choice.

Zhao Hai turned into a Mage before teleporting to the Mage Continent. Just like the Warrior Continent, Zhao Hai was able to ascend here. With this matter taken care of, Zhao Hai began to relax. With the Mage and Warrior Continent present, he didn't need to worry about ascension anymore.

However, he was left with deciding on where to ascend. He needed to understand the two continents before making a decision.

Although Zhao Hai didn't know where he'll end up upon ascending, he still needed to consider where he would ascend. He would analyze their laws and find out where he would benefit the most from ascending.

## Chapter 1070: Sweeping the Central Bookstore

Shangwu City was a fairly famous city in the Warrior Continent. The city was built according to ancient architecture. It had a 300 feet high city wall that was ten feet thick. Moreover, the walls weren't constructed using ordinary materials. It was being reinforced with the unique black iron ore of the Warrior Continent.

This black iron ore was a common ore in the Warrior Continent. Black iron can be extracted from this ore. However, black iron wasn't as popular in the Warrior Continent as the other metals. This was because it only had one redeeming quality, it was very heavy!

Black iron refined from black iron ore was ten times heavier compared to ordinary iron. But despite this, black iron wasn't stronger than ordinary iron. It can be said that it was a weak metal. In the Warrior Continent, black iron was only used to add weight to a weapon.

However, the qualities of black iron ore and black iron were different. Black iron ore can be said to be one of the hardest materials in the continent. When not refined into black iron, the hardness of the ore was no less than steel and iron. It was only after it was refined into black iron did the hardness change. It was one of the mysteries in the Warrior Continent.

This black iron ore was the best material to be made into a city's wall. There were even weapons that had black iron ore added to them.

At this time, a young man carrying a red greatsword on his back was seen heading towards the city. The man looked very ordinary. His clothes were also the most common warrior clothing, his greatsword was the only unique thing about him.

Naturally, this person was Zhao Hai. The city's guard only looked at Zhao Hai and didn't make any action. In the Warrior Continent, it was very common to bring your weapon along. Here, it would be very strange if you didn't have a weapon on you.

Zhao Hai looked at Shangwu City's walls and his eyes couldn't help but sparkle. The Space didn't have this kind of ore, he needs to get one for the Space. This was what Zhao Hai was thinking about as he entered the city.

Upon entering, Zhao Hai looked for a restaurant first and ordered several small dishes. He poured himself some wine and drank alone, nobody paid any attention to him. However, Zhao Hai's ears were listening to the conversations around him.

The reason Zhao Hai entered Shangwu city was to acquire information. He also needed to collect some of the continent's martial arts manuals.

Upon listening to the drivel coming from the surrounding Warriors, Zhao Hai knew that staying here any longer was useless. However, he was able to get some tidbits here and there. For example, manuals were common in the continent. Additionally, there were bookstores in each city. One could see basic training manuals from these bookstores. As for the more profound methods, one needed to acquire them from dojos or from some powerful families.

These powerful families and dojos were the most important groups in the Warrior Continent. In the continent, there weren't such things as kingdoms. Each city were either managed by a powerful family or a dojo. The army defending the cities were subjects of these two groups.

As the name suggests, powerful families were great clans in the Warrior Continent. These great clans had their own unique martial skills. These unique skills shouldn't be underestimated. It was said that each of these unique skills were very formidable.

As for the dojos, they were institutes for practicing martial arts. They were just like schools where Warriors learn martial arts. In each city, it didn't matter if they were commoners or members of influential clans, all of them would study inside a dojo. Because of this, dojos had become rooted into the society.

Getting to know about these information was already quite good, so Zhao Hai paid the restaurant before leaving and heading towards a bookstore. There were a lot of bookstores in the city. However, the bookstore with the most complete collection of martial arts related books was the Central Bookstore. Naturally, Zhao Hai didn't delay and headed towards this bookstore.

Shangwu City's central bookstore was very popular. It was the highest building in the city. The building was divided into ten floors. The first five floors was where one could buy and sell basic martial arts manuals.

As for the sixth-eighth floor, this was where Warriors can acquire the rarer manuals. One could also sell unique manuals in these floors. As long as the bookstore's attendants find the book good, then they would give a very good price for it.

And as for the ninth and tenth level, this was where people could only borrow books. However, not anyone could borrow books here, and not anyone could go up these floors. There were barriers guarding these floors. One needed to break these barriers if they wanted to enter.

Zhao Hai arrived at the central bookstore. Upon seeing the huge structure, he couldn't help but feel nostalgic. This place was truly huge, they wouldn't lose to some large-scale malls back on Earth.

Zhao Hai calmed himself down before entering the bookstore. When he went in, he couldn't help but gawk. The first floor of this bookstore was full of ten meter tall shelves. There were rows upon rows of bookshelves. These shelves went from floor to ceiling, making one feel that they were propping the entire floor up.

Up and down these shelves were warriors choosing or reading books. The place looked extremely busy.

After sweeping a glance at this floor, Zhao Hai didn't stop and continued going upstairs. He continued up until the eight floor without any problems. Naturally, he was met with the barrier to the ninth floor. However, how could this barrier stop Zhao Hai? He was able to swiftly enter the ninth floor.

There weren't a lot of people on the ninth floor. Moreover, this floor was different. There weren't as many bookshelves here compared to the other floors. In between bookshelves, there would be areas to rest and read.

Zhao Hai explored the ninth floor. He also had Cai'er control a blood needle to fly from shelf to shelf, recording the name of the books. When Zhao Hai got the book he wanted to read, he proceeded to the resting area to read.

The books that Zhao Hai wanted to read were introductions to high-level martial arts. Besides these, there were also records of miscellaneous stuff about the Warrior Continent. Such books were rarely seen in the Warrior Continent.

The reason Zhao Hai chose to read these high-level manuals was because he wanted to understand the martial skills of the continent. As for the records of miscellaneous events, he wanted to see if there were any information about someone ascending.

Zhao Hai wasn't only reading, he was also releasing blood needles in order to scan all the books inside. Cai'er would then sort them out and divided them into categories. After all, the Warrior continent was a holy place for Warriors. Zhao Hai wanted to see to what degree their martial arts had reached.

After staying for a while on the ninth floor and waiting for the needles to finish their scan, Zhao Hai proceeded to enter the tenth floor.

He needed to head to the tenth floor personally. These two floors had barriers that would definitely detect the blood needles. If he had the needles fly to the tenth floor themselves, then it might produce an unwanted result.

Zhao Hai only stayed at the tenth floor for a short time. After scanning each book, he proceeded to leave the bookstore. Shangwu City was a huge city, there were a lot of people who entered here every year. Because of this, nobody would pay special attention to Zhao Hai. And even if the powerful families take note of him, by the time they receive information, Zhao Hai would already be inside the Space.

In the central bookstores of every city, local families would have informants planted inside. As long as someone had the qualifications to enter the ninth and tenth floor, these informants would immediately send word back to their families. One had to know that people who pass the barriers to the ninth and tenth floor were considered experts. Seeing an unknown expert entering the city, it was natural for these people to pay attention.

Zhao Hai was unaware about these. The time he spent on the bookstore was very short. While these people were still looking for more information about him, he was already inside the Space.

After returning, Zhao Hai immediately looked for Cai'er and asked, "Cai'er, how many books did we get? And what kind of books were they?"

Cai'er quickly replied, "We have various books numbering more than 10 thousand. There were about ten thousand books on martial arts while the miscellaneous books numbered a thousand."



Zhao Hai smiled faintly and said, "Good, then please reorganize these books for me. If there are low-level manuals mixed in, deal with it accordingly. If you see useful books, then make copies of it and send them to the Academies. But focus on high-level manuals and miscellaneous information. See if they have anything we need."

Cai'er nodded before she left to process the books. As Zhao Hai sat down, Meg gave Zhao Hai a cup of herbal tea before saying, "Young Master, will you go to the Mage Continent tomorrow? Or would you take us out to play around?"

Zhao Hai forced a smile and said, "I'll get more books tomorrow. I don't have time left to play around. You can go out and play yourselves. I want to use the remaining days to look for books about ascending."

Laura, who was on the side, said, "Brother Hai, there's no need to waste too much time on these matters. Just abduct a high-level warrior and turn them into Undead. You do the same at the Mage Continent. This would make things quicker."

Zhao Hai just bitterly smiled, "It's okay. I just want to ascend, I don't want to kill people. I need to look for information about ascending in the Mage and Warrior Continent. This way, I can make a perfect decision as to where to ascend."