

Chapter 161: Collectedness

Hao Ren finally finished his last exam at school. After letting out a long sigh of relief, he picked up his backpack from the corner of the room and walked out of the lecture hall that was used as an exam room.

Zhao Jiayi and Zhou Liren were also in the same exam room as he was. At this moment, they were still scratching their heads and rubbing chins as there were a few questions they were struggling with. Hence, they did not want to submit their exams before they ran out of time. Whereas, Hao Ren, who used to be the last person to hand in his exam, had submitted his before they did. The others firmly believed that it was all due the time he spent with Xie Yujia.

Unlike the others, Hao Ren did not think much of it. The only reason he submitted his exam early was so that he could go see his grandma at Zhao Yanzi's home.

When he got to the ground floor, Hao Ren unlocked the car, threw his backpack into it, and got in.

At this time, many students had finished their exams and were walking out of the building. Hao Ren's white Ford seemed especially eye-catching in the green backdrop of the campus. The fact that Hao Ren got into the car surely attracted attention from numerous students.

Yet, Hao Ren did not want to pay any attention to their comments. He directly inserted the car key and started the car.

Knock-knock... Suddenly, someone knocked on the car window to his left.

Hao Ren turned and saw a very young girl standing outside of his car timidly.

He couldn't recall seeing this girl before, so he rolled down the window and asked, "Yes?"

"Hi Senior, my name is Zhao Xiaoling, a freshman in the Art Program. I would like to learn traditional Chinese painting from you." The girl was very pretty and polite.

This was the first time that Hao Ren was referred to as a 'Senior.' The girls who were in the Art Program were mostly from well-to-do families, and this girl's attire further confirmed this presumption.

It looked like the girl had acquired information about his exam arrangements and had been waiting for him by the door. She seemed earnest and sincere, but Hao Ren had a hard enough time dealing with the Class President and dared not get involved with other girls. He promptly shook his head and said, "I know nothing about traditional Chinese painting; it was all random doodling the other night."

The girl was obviously unconvinced. She continued to look at him with eyes full of innocence and sincerity.

"Excuse me, I have to go." Hao Ren rolled up the car window and prepared to leave. In comparison to the girl who offered Hao Ren her QQ number the other day, this girl was more earnest. Nevertheless, Hao Ren stayed uninterested.

“Haha, isn’t this the great Gongzi of the second year!?”

Just as Hao Ren was about to drive away, Huang Xujie shouted as he walked out of the Academic Building D.

Apparently, he witnessed how this pretty girl had approached Hao Ren’s car and got rejected tactfully.

The fact that pretty girls were now approaching Hao Ren made Huang Xujie realize that Hao Ren had become more and more popular. Back then, things like this would only happen to Huang Xujie himself.

Moreover, Hao Ren had even started driving to school. Huang Xujie thought Hao Ren was stealing too much of his thunder.

Huang Xujie walked over and stood right in front of Hao Ren’s car, blocking the way.

Hao Ren was in no mood to pay him any attention. He quickly shifted the gear and began backing his car.

However, the few students who were with Huang Xujie had walked around to the back of the white Ford and occupied the space that Hao Ren needed to back his car.

Hao Ren’s expression turned cold as anger began fueling him. It was a known fact in the school that there was enmity between him and Huang Xujie. Yet, he would only strike back when Huang Xujie provoked him first. Hao Ren was not the type of person who liked to initiate fights.

“A little Ford got you so big-headed?” Huang Xujie said as he noticed Hao Ren’s gloomy facial expression.

Although Huang Xujie knew that Hao Ren had monstrous physical strength, as the son of the Deputy Mayor, he also knew very well that physical strength did not mean much in this day and age.

In Huang Xujie’s eyes, Hao Ren as merely a lucky bastard. It was only through luck that Hao Ren got to know Su Han, was able to rescue the beautiful twins on the street, could gain the attention of the entire school with his brute force.

If Hao Ren came from a powerful background, Huang Xujie would know that it was better to leave him alone. Actually, Huang Xujie might even try to be friends with him if that was the case. However, Hao Ren was obviously only an ordinary student from a slightly well-off family.

Huang Xujie felt like Hao Ren has received too much undeserved attention, and he had no problem displaying his jealousy and disdain publicly. As ‘Two tigers couldn’t reside on the same mountain ¹,’ Huang Xujie believed that East Ocean University was his territory, and he could not stand the fact that Hao Ren was becoming far more popular than him.

Those who had supposedly been at the ‘top of the ladder’ for too long would usually think differently compared to ordinary folks. Therefore, Hao Ren couldn’t understand Huang Xujie’s thoughts and behaviors.

Bang!

Hao Ren got out of the car and shut the car door forcefully.

Seeing that Hao Ren who was noticeably shorter had boldly approached him, Huang Xujie who was robust and strong took a step back subconsciously.

“Do you want a disciplinary warning?” Huang Xujie’s eyes widened as he stated. Everyone in the school knew that he was the son of the Deputy Mayor. Hence, he didn’t think that Hao Ren dared to lay a finger on him.

“I will give you 30 seconds to get out of my way,” Hao Ren declared before going back into the car. He did not feel like getting physical yet.

Hao Ren just imagined that news headlines such as ‘Son of Famous Scientist Hao Zhonghua – Perpetrator of School Violence’ would be very eye-catching to readers.

Since Huang Xujie was forced to take a step back, when Hao Ren sat back into the car, he was able to steer the gear, set the parking brake, lightly step on the gas.

The engine of the car started roaring immediately, but the car didn’t move.

The situation had become stalemated. Many students were exiting from the exam rooms and stopping to watch the commotion.

This left Huang Xujie no way out. He didn’t expect that Hao Ren would react so calmly and put him on the hot seat. While he didn’t believe that Hao Ren would be bold enough to try to run him over with the car, he feared that Hao Ren would suddenly lose his temper.

“Ten, nine, eight, seven...” Hao Ren rolled down the window and started counting down in a calm and collected manner.

“You really think you have the guts to run me over!?” Huang Xujie was furious and stomped onto the hood of the white Ford with his foot.

Instantly, a footprint had been added to the previously spotless body of the car.

“Six, five, four...”

Hao Ren continued counting down without the slightest change of emotion on his face.

Huang Xujie couldn’t comprehend Hao Ren’s strangely emotionless eyes.

However, he could clearly tell that the footprint on the gleaming body of the car had infuriated Hao Ren.

Clunk! Hao Ren shifted the gear, and the car abruptly rushed forward slightly.

Due to the setting of the parking brake, the car did not dash forward, and only a cloud of dust was whipped up.

The car was now growling like a ferocious beast.

With the sun brightly shining down, a large sweat droplet slid down from the corner of Huang Xujie’s forehead.

“I’ll let you win this time!” Huang Xujie promptly got out of the way.

“Two, one!” Hao Ren calmly finished counting down, released the parking brake, and stepped on the gas pedal.

He drove out of the parking lot and headed out of the school with a smooth turn.

He stayed level-headed throughout the whole incident. Yet, it was the kind of collectedness that did not allow any types of offenses.

“Haha, Gongzi is becoming more and more formidable! That Huang Xujie is no match for Gongzi! Oh, sister, what should we do about the girl who was harassing Gongzi?” From afar, Lu Lili was talking with Lu Linlin.

“What more is there to do? We can go warn her and tell her to stay away from Gongzi; that should do it!” Lu Linlin patted Lu Lili’s head.

Lu Linlin pouted resentfully in response. This week, they had stopped multiple girls from approaching Hao Ren. They didn’t want to see other girls getting close to Hao Ren, and they had a legitimate reason – Gongzi needed to focus on his cultivation and shouldn’t be distracted by women. Of course, the sisters thought of themselves as the exceptions.

Hao Ren drove directly to Zhao Yanzi’s home and got there right at four o’clock in the afternoon. At this time, Zhao Yanzi was still in school, and Zhao Guang was at work. Zhao Hongyu was working from home in order to be by Grandma’s side.

Hao Ren entered the house and told Zhao Hongyu that Grandma is leaving to stay in Zhejiang for a month.

“You’re leaving today?” Zhao Hongyu was surprised.

“Yeah, it takes three hours to drive over there, we should be able to make it before it gets dark,” Hao Ren answered.

In the past two days, he had done thorough research on the routes and duration of this road trip.

“Sorry to have inconvenienced you over the past two days. Look at you, you are not even going to work and have been spending most of your days at home with me,” Grandma said as she stood up.

Even though Zhao Hongyu wanted to persuade Grandma to stay longer, she gave in when she saw that Grandma was clear and adamant about leaving.

“I know Zi’s birthday is coming up. This is a little red pocket for her.” Grandma took out a red pocket and shoved it into Zhao Hongyu’s hands.

From the thickness and bulkiness of the red pocket, Zhao Hongyu could tell that there was at least a few thousand Yuan in there.

Zhao Hongyu did not want to accept a red pocket of such high value, but Grandma put on a solemn expression and said, “This is an expression of my gratitude, I will get upset if you don’t accept it!”

Zhao Hongyu chuckled, “Well then, I’ll accept it on Zi’s behalf. The birthday party this year will be a family affair, gathering mostly Zhao Guang’s relatives. I apologize for not being able to invite you.”

“That is alright. Old ladies like me are not used to lively and boisterous gatherings anymore. Let’s meet up again when I return from Zhejiang,” Grandma replied.

Then, she headed to her room on the second floor to pack up her belongings.

In the living room, Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren and asked with concerns, “What is wrong? Are you in a bad mood?”

“Not really,” Hao Ren shook his head.

“Friday night is Zi’s birthday party. I was planning to let her take the next two days off to get some rest at home. How about I let her go to Zhejiang with you for the next two days instead?” Zhao Hongyu asked, seeking Hao Ren’s opinion.

“Maybe not this time. I am just taking Grandma there and don’t know much about how things are like over there. If I brought Zi, there is a chance that she might not find it fun,” Hao Ren explained.

Zhao Hongyu thought for a second and added, “Don’t give yourself too much pressure. You have already achieved Half Kan-level in such a short period, and it is not an easy thing to do. Even if you don’t reach Kan-level, East Ocean can still manage it on our side.”

Just then, Grandma carried her luggage out of her room, and Hao Ren hurried up the stairs to help. Although Zhao Hongyu had more questions, she had to keep them to herself in front of Grandma.

Zhao Hongyu walked Hao Ren and Grandma to the door and watched them drive away. After letting out an airy sigh, she went back into the house.

Hao Ren who drove onto the highway smoothly had not uttered a word.

“Ren, you don’t seem to be in a very good mood,” seated next to him, Grandma finally couldn’t help but ask.

“It is alright.” Hao Ren smiled slightly and continued driving.

With hints of worry on her face, Grandma studied Hao Ren intently. After a while, she shook her head.

“The children can take care of themselves when they grow up. Ren has his own problems to deal with, but he will surely prevail,” she thought.

“Linlin, Lili, I am fine. You don’t need to follow me anymore; just go back,” Hao Ren suddenly lifted his head slightly and spoke to the small bell on his wrist through his mind.

High up in the air, a green ray of light and a cyan ray of light abruptly turned back.

Chapter 162: The Last Moment

After three hours of driving, the car finally arrived at a small town in Zhejiang Province. With the help from the local people and the GPS, he finally got to a small village that was at least half-an-hour drive away from the town.

Compared with East Ocean City, the little village with red bricks and white walls looked quite impoverished.

Driving along the winding paths, Hao Ren felt like he was racing with tractors that were releasing black smoke. Hao Ren prided himself on his driving skills which prevented the car from falling into the fields beside the paths.

They asked people along the way and drove forward before finally coming to a small courtyard. Hearing their car, the whole family came out to welcome them.

The old lady standing in the foremost was Grandma's childhood playmate. Seeing Grandma, she walked forward in excitement.

"Little Five!" Excited, Grandma got out of the car and pulled her into her arms.

"Little Leaf!" The old lady with wrinkles all over her face threw her arms around Grandma.

They hugged each other happily.

After parking the car in the courtyard, Hao Ren got out of it and greeted, "Hello! Grandma!"

"Oh! Your grandson has grown up already!" The old lady looked at Hao Ren and said.

Hao Ren nodded with a bashful smile.

This old lady was Grandma's best friend in her childhood. After she married into a far-away family, Grandma had never seen her again until now. After being separated for many years, these two old ladies were very emotional.

Hao Ren could have gone back after getting his grandma settled down. However, due to his low spirits recently, he decided to stay here for a couple of days, away from the city.

The old grandma ushered Grandma and Hao Ren into the house. They had prepared a simple meal, and Hao Ren ate it with them.

After knowing that Hao Ren wanted to stay there for a couple of days, the old grandma immediately cleared out a guest room. It was a little room built with tiles and bricks, and it had one wooden bed and one set of beddings in it.

They washed their faces and brushed their teeth at the sink in the yard, and the latrines were outside the courtyard.

However, Grandma was quite fond of these simple facilities. She used to live in a similar old house, and she found this place comfortable and relaxing.

Compared with the apartment downtown and the modern house near the sea, she preferred this type of old countryside houses.

There were several grandkids of this old grandma in the house, and they were about seven to eight years old. Seeing Hao Ren for the first time, they kept looking at him curiously, and some of the naughty ones even tried to mess with him.

They reminded Hao Ren of his own childhood since he had been a naughty and bold boy just like them.

Since this old grandma's sons worked in the nearby towns, only two daughters-in-law and grandkids stayed at home with the old grandma during the weekdays.

This was a simple family. Although they were not rich, they were friendly and sincere. Grandma would feel relaxed and comfortable here while catching up with her childhood friend during her one-month stay.

In the evening, the old grandma grabbed her grandkids and gave them a bath in the courtyard. The children took off their clothes and jumped around in the big bathtub.

Watching the antics of these kids, Hao Ren's grandma laughed heartily. She loved little kids!

Without the convenience of a shower, Hao Ren took a washbasin and roughly cleaned himself with water and a towel in his simple little room.

This village was devoid of the city's noises and phony glamour; it was a perfect place for Hao Ren to unwind.

On the second day, after a simple breakfast of pickles and congee, Hao Ren went to the nearby hills by himself.

The air was several times fresher than the suburbs of East Ocean City, and Hao Ren walked up a hill and chose a grass field before sitting down cross-legged.

The Dragon Core in his body began to rotate, absorbing the relatively denser Nature Essence here. The Nature Essence would flow through the 108 acupoints all over his body before emerging into the Dragon Core.

Devoid of any distractions, obsessions, and resentments, Hao Ren sensed the nature quietly. The five-elemental essences seemed to be growing slowly from its current level of 0.35.

The spring was gone, and the summer had just begun. The wildflowers in the mountains were in full bloom, and the breeze swayed the sea of flowers. This scene was typical to the locals, but to Hao Ren, it was a perfect place for cultivation.

'Dao begets One ¹ , One begets Two ² , Two begets Three ³ , and Three begets all things...'

Hao Ren cultivated the five elemental essences in his body while gaining an understanding of the world in pure nature.

Seeing the sun had risen over his head, Hao Ren stood up and walked down the hill, feeling refreshed.

The old grandma's family was about to have lunch when Hao Ren came back. They thought he had been wandering around in the village, not knowing that he had been meditating on the hill for five hours.

Reluctant to have lunch, the kids were still frolicking in the courtyard. The lively scene suddenly gave Hao Ren, who had just come out of cultivating, some inspiration.

"To cultivate the Heavenly Dao, one must first cultivate the Mortal Dao!"

“The East Ocean Dragon Clan is cultivating the Mortal Dao by living in the mortal world. The Heavenly Dao is mystic and aloof while the Mortal Dao is real and close.”

“How could a cultivator understand the secrets of the Heavenly Dao without love and passion?”

“Grandma, I’m finished!” Hao Ren put down his chopsticks and strode out of the courtyard.

“The kid... How come he eats so fast?” Grandma was exasperated.

Holding this inspiration inside, Hao Ren went onto a hill. Not high or covered with dense forests, this hill had one side facing the sun while the other away from the sun, forming a perfect picture of yin and yang.

Hao Ren sat down, feeling that the inspiration had merged into his body and activated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

“Metal, six!” A beam of white sword energy appeared at the tip of his right pinky finger.

“Water, seven!” A beam of blue sword energy shot out from his left index finger.

“Wood, ten!” A surge of green sword energy shot out from his right middle finger, cutting a shallow line in the grass-covered ground!

The five elements in the world were water, fire, metal, wood, and earth, and they nurtured everything in the world.

It suddenly dawned on him that what Su Han taught him during the painting session was, in fact, the proper training method! Converting the five elements into each other at will was the core of any five-elemental cultivation technique.

Beams of green, blue, red, yellow, and white sword energies shot out of his fingers one after another. They were pale and weak but looked as beautiful as fireworks!

Five-elemental sword energies!

With the use of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, the five elements in Hao Ren’s body were fully activated. The well-balanced five-elemental array formation began to rotate around the Dragon Core!

The lost essences were always replenished by the new ones, and this movement was called circulation!

Wood begets fire; fire begets earth; earth begets metal; metal begets water; water begets wood! That were the mutual creations of the five elements!

Fatigued, Hao Ren exhaled deeply before lying down on the grass. The full circulation of essences according to the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll had emptied him.

The process of cultivation was the process of destruction and creation; it allowed for a constant expansion of one’s limits.

After replenishing the five elements in his body, Hao Ren felt like his cultivation value had broken through the previous limit. Compared with the ultimate cultivation value of one, his cultivation value had now almost reached 0.7!

He lowered his Nature Essence before gradually elevating his cultivation realm with the practice of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. His method of destruction before creation was a success!

Kun-level Masters would always put themselves in seclusion before making a charge toward Qian-level. Hao Ren's cultivation in the wilderness could also be called Seclusion Cultivation.

When darkness began to appear, Hao Ren walked down the hill and returned to the old grandma's house to rest.

Having not seen Hao Ren for almost the whole day, Grandma thought he had been wandering around the village. She was relieved when she saw his peaceful expression, thinking that her Ren had finally gotten over his troubling thoughts.

After dinner, Hao Ren went back to his room to continue cultivating. He hoped to make a breakthrough in two days, and that was why he had come here with Grandma and didn't take Zi with them.

He had been working hard on his cultivation recently, but he had also been troubled with the daily distractions. If he were able to cultivate peacefully every day like this, he believed that he would have reached Kan-level earlier.

Su Han had kept herself away from all the unnecessary distractions in the city and focused all her attention on cultivation, gaining more understanding of the Heavenly Dao and Mortal Dao at the same time. That was why she had made one breakthrough after another and finally reached mid-tier Qian-level!

Hao Ren spent the whole night cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll and the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll by turns, treasuring each small increase of 0.01 or 0.02 in his cultivation strength.

Before he came here, he had been troubled with the thoughts of Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia. After he immersed himself into cultivation, nothing could disturb his mind.

The roosters in the village crowed when the sky turned a little bright.

Hao Ren had a bowl of congee for breakfast.

Refreshed, he went back onto the hills.

The simple and natural life here gave him a different feeling.

When the sun moved from the east to the middle of the sky, Hao Ren had cultivated for half a day, and his cultivation value seemed to have reached 0.9. Now, he was more proficient in releasing the sword energies.

However, the closer he got to Kan-level, the slower the cultivation process became. It seemed like there was an invisible veil blocking his path.

Only half a day was left before his return, but Kan-level seemed to be just out of his reach.

He had gradually mastered the techniques of the first level of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, including essence transference, essence absorption, releasing elemental sword energies, and forming the hundun sword energies in his palm.

Cultivating the techniques could gradually increase one's strength, but the elevation in realms was a change in quality. If the cultivator couldn't gain a thorough understanding and the first opening in the Dragon Core couldn't be unlocked, it was useless to put more effort into practicing the technique.

Only one step, one step!

Hao Ren felt like he was very close to Kan-level as his cultivation value had returned to one. Compared with before where his power comprised mostly of water-elemental essences, he now had a balance of all five elements. He was in the perfect state.

"Gongzi Hao!" Premier Xia suddenly appeared in a grey short-sleeved shirt.

"Why are you here?" Hao Ren was surprised.

"The Dragon King sent me here to give you two immortal elixir pills." With both hands, Premier Xia presented him a small box with a smile. "It's not easy to break through to Kan-level. The Dragon King just wanted to test you."

"I don't need them now. You can put them over there." Hao Ren pointed to the ground beside him.

Premier Xia was surprised, but he did as he was told.

Taking a deep breath, Hao Ren sat back down and continued to charge at the breakthrough point through cultivation.

He had kept Su Han's instruction in mind, knowing that the realms achieved by elixirs were not stable, and he'd better not eat them if he didn't need to.

"Fuma is a hard-working cultivator; only half a day is left, and he is still trying," Premier Xia stood in the sun and thought.

"Excessive affection often ends in regrets; just as good dreams are the easiest for one to wake up from."

A beam of five-colored godly light flew across the sky, and a grain-sized spark floated down from the sky, blinding Hao Ren's eyes.

He felt a burning sensation on his forehead, and the inscription on the monument in the Taoist Temple on top of the GreenStone Mountain suddenly came to him from his memory.

Clap! Clap!

The two Mount Tai Bracelets on Hao Ren's wrists broke one after another.

Chapter 163: Soul Formation Cultivator

Instantly, Hao Ren was unblocked from head to toe, and the Dragon Core in his Dantian got one opening on it after a crisp 'Clap' sound.

The mountains in the distance looked clearer, and the grass and trees on the hills seemed to be brighter.

The broken Mount Tai Bracelets dropped to the ground in four pieces.

This meant Hao Ren had broken through to Kan-level!

The Nature Essence that had been circulating around the Dragon Core began to travel around his body like a small dragon!

Hao Ren had been tired after half a day of cultivation, but now, he felt instantly refreshed!

However, Premier Xia wasn't surprised by Hao Ren's breakthrough. Instead, he was gazing up at the sky and murmuring, "Soul Formation Cultivator..."

Hao Ren controlled his strength and tried to get used to the power of Kan-level before asking Premier Xia, "Soul Formation Cultivator?"

Premier Xia turned around and nodded. "A Soul Formation Cultivator just passed through the sky, inspiring you. Different from us, Soul Formation Cultivators are purely human cultivators."

"Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, Kan; which level are they?" Hao Ren asked.

Premier Xia immediately shook his head. "The Soul Formation Cultivators are all super powerful cultivators who can sweep through the earth. They have reached the ascending realm, but they don't want to be regulated by the Heavens. After blocking the Heavenly Tribulation, they remain in the mortal world."

"Does this mean that they are even more powerful than Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle?" Hao Ren wanted to confirm his guess.

"Their power is indeed greater than that of Third Lord!" Premier Xia admitted helplessly before continuing, "We dragons possess Dragon Cores which give us a natural cultivation boost. The Core Formation Cultivator is equivalent to our Zhen-level, but the effort required before the Core Formation Realm is ten times more difficult than our cultivation before Zhen-level! That is why it is thousands of times more difficult for them to reach the Nascent Soul Realm compared to us reaching the equivalent Qian-level! Without extreme fortitude and luck, it's impossible for a human cultivator to reach the Soul Formation Realm! That is why even the Dragon Kings of the four oceans would show respect to the Soul Formation Cultivators when they meet each other. Even the mighty Inspectors who supervise the Dragon Tribe have to keep their distance with these cultivators!"

"In short, you can never mess with the Soul Formation Cultivators!" Premier Xia concluded.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded. "Was it a passing Soul Formation Cultivator who helped me with the breakthrough?"

Premier Xia nodded with force and explained, "That was a sign of your great luck. Maybe the Soul Formation Cultivator was in a good mood and gave you a hand when he or she saw you cultivating diligently."

"No one can get a glimpse of the Soul Formation Cultivators. They either lived as hermits in the depth of mountains or stayed among the humans disguised as mortals. No one can look through their disguises, and not a single person can pose a threat to them."

Premier Xia didn't believe that Hao Ren knew a Soul Formation Cultivator.

Hao Ren was startled by Premier Xia's words.

If these cultivators were in a good mood, they could casually help him break through. Did it also mean that they could destroy him casually if they were in a bad mood?

They were masters who were even more powerful than Zhao Kuo. Seeing Hao Ren's alarmed expression, Premier Xia smiled. "Gongzi Hao, don't worry. The Soul Formation Cultivators rarely show themselves, and there are no more than ten of them in the mortal world. They rarely move around and never interfere with the mortal's businesses. You are really lucky to have received guidance from one of them!"

Hao Ren relaxed. After all, his current realm was tens of levels lower than the Soul Formation Realm, and it was impossible that this cultivator came here on purpose to inspire him. He raised his head and bowed in the direction where the five-colored godly light beam had disappeared to thank this cultivator for helping him.

After breaking through to Kan-level, his entire body was refreshed. He was about to walk down the hill when his belly was suddenly struck with a sharp pain.

The pain was so sharp that he felt as if his head was going to break, and he felt like the Dragon Core in his body was cracking.

"Gongzi Hao, this is the sign of the official breakthrough. Please hurry up and take the elixir pills!" Seeing that Hao Ren was experiencing excruciating pain, Premier Xia picked up the box from the ground in a hurry and was about to put it into Hao Ren's hands.

Hao Ren lifted his hands and pushed the box away.

He was determined to pass this transformation process on his own.

Thud! Thud!

He pushed both of his hands into the ground!

The five-elemental essences rushed around aimlessly in his body, penetrating his skin and bones.

Swoosh... Hao Ren shot out sword energies through his fingers randomly, creating several deep holes in the ground.

"Gongzi Hao..." Premier Xia walked close to Hao Ren and said in concern.

Hao Ren shook his head, refusing to take the elixir pills. He began to shake uncontrollably, and he felt like all the meridians in his body were reforming!

They were turning from human meridians to dragon meridians! This would happen when the Dragon Core got its first opening!

After the Dragon Core acquired enough openings, Hao Ren's meridians and blood would completely become dragon meridians and dragon blood. At that time, he would be able to stay in his current human form or transform into a real dragon!

Layers of Tribulation Clouds appeared, but they were white instead of black. Different from the breakthrough of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, this breakthrough didn't trigger a Lightning Tribulation. These clouds were the result of the fast rotation of the Dragon Core which had quickened the condensation of Nature Essence in the area!

These were Auspicious Clouds!

If it had been the time when cultivation was popular, people who saw the clouds would know that someone just had a breakthrough.

Reaching Kan-level meant that Hao Ren was officially entering the cultivation world.

Instantly, he turned from a mortal to a cultivator.

To earn the opportunity of glimpsing at the Heavenly Secrets, one must experience the painful total body transformation.

Even though the Nature Essence was flowing chaotically in his body, Hao Ren sat on the ground stubbornly, determined to pass it with his own effort.

If the pain he experienced last time felt like he was being skinned alive, this time, he felt as if his body was being cut into several pieces before being glued together!

Boom!

Ten sword energies shot out of his fingers, instantly blowing up the bushes around him.

"Congratulations, Gongzi Hao! You have reached Kan-level!" Premier Xia stepped forward and picked up the elixir box before congratulating Hao Ren with a relieved expression.

Hao Ren exhaled deeply and stood up. The Dragon Core and the five elemental array formation around it were now one system, and the first opening on the Dragon Core was now diligently absorbing the Nature Essence around it.

Dragon Cores were the foundation of the Dragon Clan. Due to the Dragon Cores' Nature Essence absorption ability, the dragons were capable of much faster cultivation speeds compared to human cultivators!

After unlocking of the first opening, Hao Ren was now a cultivator instead of a beginner.

He didn't need any certificate to prove it since one could feel it from his aura.

Hao Ren brushed off the dirt on his clothes and looked at Premier Xia who had been waiting for him.

"How come I see a blue light around you?" he asked.

"Hehe, your question shows that you have truly reached Kan-level. Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth corresponds with white, green, blue, red and yellow. The blue light you see on me shows that I am a water-elemental dragon," Premier Xia explained.

As they walked down the hill, Hao Ren suddenly saw an old man standing along the path in a traditional robe.

This old man greeted Hao Ren and Premier Xia when they approached.

There was a yellow light around him.

“He is the earth dragon who is responsible for these hills, and he is also referred to as the ‘Tudishen¹’ by the local mortals. When you were cultivating here for the last two days, he was here guarding you,” Premier Xia explained.

Hao Ren smiled and greeted this old man.

Then, this old man smiled before turning into a cloud of yellow light and vanishing.

“Most of the dragons are water-elemental dragons, and we are divided into the categories of stream, river, lake, and ocean, and the blue light on us goes from pale to dark. This old dragon who is guarding this land must have seen the deep blue on your body and knew that you are a member of the ocean dragons. To show his respect, he has been secretly guarding for you.”

Hao Ren didn’t know that this earth-elemental dragon had been protecting him until now. He wanted to express his appreciation, but that dragon had already vanished.

When that earth-elemental dragon saw a member of the East Ocean Dragon Clan here, he was unsettled. He was relieved when he saw that Hao Ren had just come here to cultivate. Afraid of interruptions, he had protected Hao Ren and prevented humans and wild animals from entering the area Hao Ren was in.

He was actually relieved to see Hao Ren leave in peace.

Hao Ren stopped at the foot of the hill and asked, “Premier Xia, why are you still here?”

“I will accompany Gongzi Hao back to East Ocean City,” Premier Xia answered.

“Huh?” Hao Ren was surprised, but he immediately realized that as the head organizer of the Dragon Palace, Premier Xia would undoubtedly go and help with the princess’s birthday party.

Seeing his nervous expression, Hao Ren knew that it was Premier Xia’s first trip on land, and Zhao Guang had told Premier Xia to give the elixir pills to him before returning with him.

“You go ahead this way and wait for me at the eastern entrance of the village. I’ll meet you there soon,” Hao Ren said.

“Very well, Gongzi Hao!” Premier Xia answered before finding the correct direction and taking off.

He looked so cautious as if he was afraid of getting lost in the small village. Anyway, he was a Kun-level Master, and Hao Ren didn’t think he would encounter any danger.

After returning to the old grandma’s courtyard, Hao Ren told her that he was going back today. Knowing that he had school, she didn’t try to keep him.

She and Grandma told Hao Ren to be careful on the highway.

Hao Ren wanted to ease their minds by telling them that he wouldn’t be alone, but he was afraid that there would be more questions for him if he did.

After promising that he would call Grandma as soon as he got back to East Ocean City, he got into the car.

After driving through several narrow and winding concrete paths, Hao Ren got to the eastern entrance of the village.

Premier Xia was waiting impatiently in his grey short-sleeved shirt, and he looked like a little kid who was expecting to be picked up at the end of the school day.

“Premier Xia, get in the car,” Hao Ren said as he stopped the car and rolled down the window.

Chapter 164: Heavenly Dragon Realm

At Hao Ren’s call, Premier Xia circled Hao Ren’s white Ford and didn’t know how to get in the car.

Realizing that Premier Xia was a newbie on land and not familiar with cars, Hao Ren got off the car and opened the door for him.

Premier Xia touched the ‘metal box’ tentatively for a while before finally climbing in.

Hao Ren was amused. “Premier Xia, don’t worry. Just treat it as a Dharma Treasures.”

“Right, right. I have been overcautious,” Premier Xia said.

Hao Ren started the car, and the white Ford began to move. As he looked out the window, Premier Xia sat up nervously, not daring to move a muscle.

The car began to accelerate when it got onto the main road.

Just as Hao Ren was about to enter the highway, two dashes of silver light slipped into the car.

He turned and saw Lu Linlin and Lu Lili sitting in the backseat, smiling.

“Congratulations! Gongzi!” they said at the same time.

“Have you been following me in the last two days?”

“We dared not to disobey your order. We knew that you would be returning today, so we are here to welcome you back!” Lu Linlin said.

Hao Ren smiled helplessly, wondering if she was telling the truth. Although he had broken through to Kan-level, he still had some burdens on his mind.

After seeing that Hao Ren was silence, Lu Lili added, “Gongzi looks cool even when he’s angry.”

She felt embarrassed immediately afterward, and her face turned a bit red.

Hao Ren didn’t answer. Instead, he turned to ask Premier Xia, “You mentioned that the Core Formation Realm is equivalent to Zhen-level and the Nascent Soul Realm is equivalent to Qian-level. Can you explain it to me?”

By now, Premier Xia had gotten a bit used to the car after sitting in it for more than ten minutes. He relaxed his hands that had been tightly holding the handle on the door and coughed before saying, "There are almost no human cultivators in the mortal world, and the once popular cultivation methods were lost long ago. Gongzi Hao, you don't have to pay much attention to it."

After a moment of consideration, he continued, "Human cultivation is different from ours. Their cultivation realms are divided into Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, Core Formation, Nascent Soul, and Soul Formation. The Qi Refinement Realm is equivalent to the cultivation of our Spirit Concentration Scroll. It's the basic stage, and only the ones who are on the Foundation Establishment Realm can be called cultivators. The Foundation Establishment Realm is equivalent to our Kan-level, the Core Formation Realm is equivalent to our Zhen-level, and the Nascent Soul Realm is equivalent to Qian-level. After the Nascent Soul Realm is the Soul Formation Realm, and the cultivators in this realm can fly around the world at will, live as long as the Earth itself, and shine as bright as the Sun. Even though they are not Heavenly Immortals, they are Earthly Immortals."

"Is Qian-level the pinnacle of a dragon? Is there a level equivalent to the Soul Formation Realm?"

"We don't have Soul Formation Realm. However, once we reach top-tier Qian-level, we can activate the Heavenly Tribulation. After we pass the Heavenly Tribulation, we would become Heavenly Dragons!" Premier Xia said in high spirit.

"Heavenly Dragon..." Hao Ren murmured, wondering which one was more powerful, the Heavenly Dragon or the Soul Formation Cultivator.

He turned to glance at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili and found no light on them. He asked Premier Xia, "Why don't Linlin and Lili have lights around them?"

"Hehe, Gongzi Hao, the colored lights and auras are the essences emitting from our Dragon Cores, and we use these colors to recognize each other. Since Linlin and Lili have no Dragon Cores, they don't have lights around them," Premier Xia explained patiently.

"What color do you like, Gongzi? We can emit colors for you to look at..." Lu Linlin said playfully. Colorful lights began to appear around her, making her look like a little bulb. Of course, ordinary people can't see these lights.

Hao Ren ignored her.

He turned his attention to the road ahead and asked Premier Xia, "What color does Su Han have? She has a Metal Water Body Type?"

"The Metal Water Body Type... Hum... If she shows her essence, the color should be purple. However, if the cultivators are two levels higher than you, they can easily disguise and cover their essences from you. If you don't see colored lights on someone, this person is either a mortal or a dragon who is two levels higher than you," Premier Xia said.

Hao Ren nodded as he thought for a few seconds. The lower-leveled cultivators had no secrets in front of higher-leveled ones. It meant that any cultivator who was at Kan-level or higher would see that he was at the low Kan-level.

After all, the brightness of the light emitted showed which level the cultivator was on.

“Also, the Inspectors have their own ways of disguising themselves and recognizing others. That is why even I can’t recognize the Inspectors who purposely hid their identities,” Premier Xia added.

It was these stealth techniques and disguises that made the Inspectors terrifying.

Inspectors like Su Han and Qin Shaoyang who had revealed their identities were easy to deal with. The real trouble lied with those secret Inspectors who lurked in the shadows like secret agents.

On the other hand, it was the establishment of Inspectors that made the forces in the Dragon Tribe cautious of their behaviors since they were under the Inspectors’ watch!

The rules and regulations prohibited them from flying in the sky at will, harming the mortals, and killing each other.

They had protected the Dragon Tribe from exposing themselves to the mortal world, and they had made sure that the mortals could go on with their lives and continue the race.

These rules were apart of the covenant made between the human cultivators and the Dragon Tribe before the human cultivators ascended into the Heavens as a group.

To some extent, the handful of Soul Formation Cultivators in the mortal world were the forces that balanced the power of the Dragon Tribe. If the Dragon Tribe had decided to go back on their promise and mistreat the mortals, these cultivators would have attacked the dragons together!

The car passed the toll gate and entered the highway.

Hao Ren stepped harder on the gas pedal, and the car quickly accelerated to 100 km/hour.

Premier Xia sighed as he looked out the window, “Is this the car that you mentioned last time? The speed is quite fast, almost as fast as flying on a mid-tier Dharma Treasure!”

Hearing Premier Xia’s laments, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili who were sitting in the back seats smiled at each other with their hands over their mouths.

“This Dharma Treasure doesn’t need Nature Essence and can be driven by mortals. It’s amazing!” Premier Xia continued to lament.

Hao Ren shook his head helplessly. It was fortunate that Premier Xia was only here to host the party and would return to the Dragon Place tomorrow. Otherwise, he would cause a scene on land.

The three-hour ride from Zhejiang Province to East Sea City was not boring when Premier Xia and the Lu sisters kept Hao Ren company.

Night had fallen when they arrived at East Ocean City. Premier Xia didn’t dare to bother Dragon King’s family, so he decided to spend the night at Lu Qing’s home.

Hao Ren decided to join him and also spend the night at Lu Qing’s.

Coming out from the garage, Premier Xia was both cautious and curious about the things that he had never seen before, such as the elevator, electrical lights, and hot water shower.

He touched this and that and would be alarmed when he triggered something like the TV or lights, thinking that he had made some unforgivable mistake.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were having fun while they showed him around. They also didn't know what was what when they first came onto the land, but they learned fast.

Comparatively, Premier Xia was slower than them in accepting new stuff.

After one night, Hao Ren felt that his Kan-level had gradually become stable, and he could release and pull back the five-elemental sword energies at will.

However, his strength was still weak. His most powerful attack could only make a dent on a steel plate that Lu Qing gave him for experimenting.

When he cultivated during the night, he recalled the stone monument in the Taoist Temple on top of GreenStone Mountain again. After the characters and inscriptions reorganized on their own and gave a new meaning, Hao Ren had finally understood that the inscription needed to be read in different sequences.

The inscription was the general guideline of the five-elemental cultivation; it explained the five elements from the perspective of the Heavenly Dao. Hao Ren thought it was just a simple method to master water elements and was on the wrong path. At his current realm, Hao Ren couldn't understand the deeper meanings behind the inscription; it was too profound for him.

While the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was a cultivation technique, the inscription on the stone monument was a highly technical article about cultivation theory.

After a night of cultivation, Friday came.

Zhao Yanzi's birthday party would begin at six o'clock in the evening, but the guests could enter after five. The venue was the Starlight Restaurant, the best in East Ocean City. It was also the place where Hao Ren's family met Zhao Yanzi's family.

Lu Qing drove Premier Xia to the restaurant while Hao Ren drove Lu Linlin and Lu Lili back to school.

According to the practice of East Ocean University, there was no class for the two days after the mid-term exams. The third day was a Friday; even though there was no class, but there would be class conferences, talks with the counselor, and distribution of report cards.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were a bit nervous about their exam results since it was their first time taking exams.

They had considered sneaking into the office and taking a peek at the grades, but they decided against it due to their respect for Vice Principal Lu Qing.

Hao Ren stopped his car at Academic Building A in which the Film Program would be holding the class conference. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were getting off here.

"Gongzi, we can't attend tonight's party. You must be careful!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were reluctant to go.

"Ok. Got it." Hao Ren was a bit nervous about tonight's party.

When Hao Ren just parked his white Ford, he saw a Mercedes-Benz stopping beside him.

The window rolled down and revealed Huang Xujie's face. He took off his sunglasses and gestured at the steering wheel. "Sophomore, want to try this car?"

Hao Ren ignored him since he had no interest in a test drive on campus. At this moment, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili got off the white Ford.

Huang Xujie's eyes widened as he was surprised that the two beauties were in Hao Ren's car.

He was furious when Lu Linlin and Lu Lili went around to Hao Ren and pressed their palms on their lips before touching Hao Ren's cheeks.

"Goodbye! Gongzi!"

Without even looking at Huang Xujie, they entered Academic Building A.

Hao Ren was surprised by their actions. However, when he saw Huang Xujie gritting his teeth, he knew that the twins did it on purpose to make Huang Xujie jealous.

He started the car and drove to Academic Building F. Most of his classmates had arrived, and they all turned to look at him when he walked into the classroom.

The previously unknown Hao Ren had now become a celebrity of the school. With Lu Linlin and Lu Lili following him everywhere he went, his fame was amplified multiple many times.

Class President Xie Yujia walked up to the teaching platform in the front and announced the overall performance of the class and the major activities planned for next term.

Then, the counselor went up and gave a lecture about the overall development and some problems in the class.

The report cards were handed out to everyone except for a few who needed to go to the counselor's office. They would have to have a private talk with the counselor before getting their grades back.

Zhou Liren, Cao Ronghua, and Zhao Jiayi all got their report cards. They were exhilarated when they found that they had passed all their exams. Xie Yujia's notes were indeed helpful.

However, Hao Ren was one of the few whose report card was kept with the counselor. After the class conference, he needed to go find the counselor and have a talk. These students were either those with poor grades and might be expelled or those who have repeatedly broken the school's regulations and needed a warning.

The 'special' students went in for the talk one by one. Half an hour later, it was Hao Ren's turn.

Faced with the rarely-seen counselor, Hao Ren didn't know what to say.

"Hao Ren, your problems are quite complicated. I've seen your file and found that your entrance examination score was quite high. However, during the last two years, your academic performance just hovered above the passing line," the counselor looked up at Hao Ren and said.

Knowing that the academic performance was not the issue, Hao Ren waited for her to continue.

“You had a conflict with Huang Xujie a few days ago. The school doesn’t encourage students to drive in the school, and what’s more, you even tried to crash into Huang Xujie with your car. Do you know that this is a very serious issue?” The counselor’s tone got sterner.

“Do you know that Huang Xujie is the Deputy Mayor’s son? If anything happens to him, can you bear the consequences?” She pointed out the key issue.

Hao Ren remained silent.

“Our program can’t afford students like you. The Art Program is interested in your painting talent and asked us if we could transfer you to the Art Program. I think it might be a good fit since many of the students in their program drive to school,” the counselor said.

Hearing her bullet-like words, Hao Ren was incensed, knowing that the reason for this talk was that Huang Xujie was the Deputy Mayor’s son. Click! The office door suddenly opened.

“Hao Ren, you drove to school today, right? Give me the car key since I need to go out to run some errands. I’ll call you this afternoon, and we’ll leave together,” Su Han entered suddenly and said to Hao Ren.

“Ok.” After digging out the car key from his pocket, Hao Ren tossed it to her.

Su Han caught the key and left the office without saying anything else.

The counselor looked at Su Han before turning to look at Hao Ren who still stood in front of her.

Perhaps the students were not clear about Su Han’s background, but the teachers were. A couple of days ago, the Principal had scolded her for what she had done in the exhibition. A few minutes after she left his office, the Principal received a call from the Provincial Education Office and was reprimanded harshly because of a minor issue at East Ocean University!

They concluded that Su Han was not a relative of Vice Principal Lu Qing but of someone in the provincial government! According to the teachers’ conjectures, Su Han had an elder family member who was a powerful figure in the Provincial Education Office or an even higher office!

At this thought, the counselor’s expression changed from stern to soft.

“I just wanted to remind you that Huang Xujie is the Deputy Mayor’s son, and you should try not to make the conflicts between you two worse. My reminder is for your own good. As to the issue with the Art Program, you can think about it, and I will not make it hard for you.”

“Ok. Thank you for your concern.” Hao Ren nodded.

“That’s all. Oh, this time, you did well on your exams. Keep up the good work!” The counselor smiled at Hao Ren before digging out his report card from a drawer and handing it to him.

“Goodbye, counselor.” Hao Ren backed out of the office with his report card.

The counselor in the office exhaled deeply and raised her hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead.

Walking out of the Academic Building, Hao Ren opened his report card and saw that all of the grades were above 85!

He didn't dare to return to his dorm with the report card, afraid that Zhao Jiayi and the others would kill him with their eyes.

He ate lunch alone and found a spot to rest; he knew that Su Han would find him here.

Sure enough, after Hao Ren had cultivated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll for two circulations in two hours, Su Han walked into the cafeteria with the car key dangling on her fingers.

"Let's go!" She stopped in front of Hao Ren and tossed the car key at him.

Hao Ren caught the key and realized that it was not the key to his white Ford.

"Since flying is not allowed in the city and the traffic is bad, the elders from the depth of the mountains and forest dared not to venture into the city after arriving at the edge. Therefore, Zhao Hongyu drove your car to pick them up."

Su Han led Hao Ren out of the cafeteria as she talked.

Sure enough, Hao Ren saw the red Ferrari parked in front of the cafeteria.

"You drive." Su Han got into the passenger seat.

Hao Ren had no choice but to start the eye-catching red Ferrari and drive to the main gate of the school with the great beauty Su Han sitting in it.

Huang Xujie, who was driving the one-million-yuan Mercedes-Benz S350 with several buddies, suddenly saw a ten-million-yuan limited edition Ferrari flashing past him with Su Han sitting inside.

The driver of the sports car was no other than Hao Ren!

Chapter 165: Gold and Jade on the Outside?

Su Han glanced at Hao Ren's bare wrists. "You broke through, right?"

"Yeah." Hao Ren nodded.

Su Han remained silent. In fact, she had sensed it when the Mount Tai Bracelets broke, knowing that Hao Ren had made the breakthrough.

Kan-level was not difficult to achieve, but it was the dividing line between the mortals and the cultivators.

However, Su Han thought that he had made the breakthrough with the aid of elixirs. She knew that East Ocean would help him at the last moment since they were determined to make him a member of the Dragon Clan.

However, the realm achieved with elixirs would negatively affect the future cultivation. Every single breakthrough needed to be achieved through inspiration. Without inspiration, the realm wouldn't be solid. Just like a building, it won't be tall if the base was unstable.

"What's your relationship with Xie Yujia?" Su Han asked abruptly.

“We’re... Classmates,” Hao Ren answered after a slight hesitation, surprised that Su Han had brought it up.

“Ok.” Su Han clenched her fists but didn’t say anything more.

She was only cautious of one person on campus, and that person was Xie Yujia.

On Xie Yujia’s left shoulder, there was a pale cyan mark.

That mark wasn’t even visible to Qian-level Masters like Zhao Kuo; only Inspectors could see this mark.

In the Dragon Tribe, the ones who could attack mortals when necessary were Inspectors. However, with the mark on her shoulder, Xie Yujia was a person whom even the Inspectors couldn’t touch!

It was because the cyan mark signaled that Xie Yujia was under the protection of a Soul Formation Cultivator!

Even the arrogant Qin Shaoyang must avoid her after seeing the mark because he would die if he messed with a Soul Formation Cultivator!

Even the Inspectors dared not to investigate the Soul Formation Cultivators!

That was why Su Han didn’t pursue the topic.

Oblivious to Su Han’s dilemma, Hao Ren thought that he had been too close to Xie Yujia recently, and Su Han was concerned as Zhao Yanzi’s ‘big sister’.

When the car arrived at the Starlight Restaurant, a bell boy in a suit immediately walked up and offered to drive the car to the underground parking lot for Hao Ren.

Seeing the deep blue light emitting from the bellboy, Hao Ren knew that the handsome bell boy was a member of the East Ocean Dragon Clan who was here to help with Zhao Yanzi’s party.

The moment Hao Ren and Su Han entered the hall, they saw a poster at the entrance with information about Zhao Yanzi’s birthday party.

If outsiders saw this poster, they would have thought that it was just a rich girl’s birthday party.

The spacious marble-floored hall was filled with people. Hao Ren found that even the service staff were emitting lights.

Most of them were blue, and they were mingled with some whites, green, reds, and yellows. He even saw some kids emitting grey light as they frolicked with each other.

In the corners of the hall, there floated about a dozen dark red energy spheres, and there were kids in there who were emitted blue lights.

The kids inside the spheres were having practice battles, and the other kids gathered under the light spheres and watched.

The thing was that the blue lights on these kids were as bright as Hao Ren’s!

It meant that these kids who were about seven or eight years old were as strong if not stronger than Hao Ren.

Watching the different lights moving in the hall, Hao Ren felt like he discovered a whole new world after reaching Kan-level.

By reaching Kan-level, he had now officially entered the world of cultivation!

“What are those grey lights?” Hao Ren asked.

“They are still cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll and have not yet reached Kan-level. They are here with the elders to enrich their experience. Don’t you see how young they are?” Su Han said.

At a closer look, Hao Ren found that the ones with grey lights were just five or six years old kids. That meant before his recent breakthrough, he had been in the same realm as these little kids!

Even after he advanced, he was now in the same realm as those seven or eight years old kids, and these kids were all able to create their own energy spheres to battle in, something Hao Ren didn’t know how to do yet.

“As an Inspector, it’s not proper for me to walk with you. You should go on by yourself.” With that, Su Han parted ways with Hao Ren.

Spotting Hao Ren, Elder Sun, who was responsible for greeting the guests, hurried over to him. “Gongzi Hao, here you are!”

“Elder Sun.” Hao Ren folded his hands in the front to greet him. He didn’t see Elder Sun often, but among the strangers in the hall, Elder Sun was a familiar face.

“Ms. Zi’s birthday party will begin in two hours. Gongzi Hao, please go ahead and get prepared for it.” He took Hao Ren’s arm and walked him to a waitress dressed in a cheongsam.

“Gongzi Hao, this way,” the waitress said softly.

Only now did Hao Ren realized that he was dressed too casual for this occasion. Due to his lack of experience, he had not thought of dressing up at all.

The waitress led Hao Ren into a dressing room, and the make-up artist in the room was emitting a blue light as well; she was also a member of the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

In fact, all the service staff in the restaurant were members of the East Ocean Dragon Clan since Zhao Guang had booked all three floors of the restaurant and it wasn’t open to the public.

The make-up artist called Hao Ren over, and a stylist came to him to get his measurements.

Then, Hao Ren went into a fitting room to change into a black suit.

He walked out, and before he had time to look in the mirror, the make-up artist and the hairstylist walked over and pushed him into a chair. They began to work on his face and hair.

To get Hao Ren relaxed, the make-up artist started to chat with him.

During their chat, Hao Ren learned that the restaurant was, in fact, the property of Elder Sun, and Elder Sun had chosen a service team comprised of all East Ocean Dragon Clan members for this gathering, making it the safest place for the party.

From their conversation, Hao Ren also learned that besides this luxurious restaurant, Elder Sun also managed a Martial Arts Dojo which trained a lot of bodyguards with the East Ocean background. Of course, the mortal masters trained in his Martial Arts Dojo had placed in a lot of national competitions.

In other words, Elder Sun was quite a figure in East Ocean City, handling all the minor issues for Zhao Guang.

After a full hour, the make-up artist and the hairstylist finally stood aside; their work was done.

Hao Ren could finally stand up and look at himself in the mirror.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

With three claps, Qin Shaoyang walked in wearing a silver suit.

He lowered his hands and stared at Hao Ren.

“There’s a saying that applies to you. Gold and jade on the outside, but garbage and trash on the inside,” he said.

Chapter 166: Party Guests

Hao Ren turned his head and found Qin Shaoyang’s blue light quite dim. It seemed like he was on Li-level, which was only one realm higher than Kan.

The make-up artist and the hairstylist had the same impression. They took one step forward and said to Qin Shaoyang, “This is East Ocean’s dressing room, and no one can come here uninvited.”

Bang!

A surge of energy was released from Qin Shaoyang’s body.

The make-up artist and the hairstylist stumbled several steps back before crashing hard into the wall. Although Hao Ren was prepared and didn’t fall back by holding onto the edge of the dresser, he felt an uncomfortable pressure on his chest.

“This is what you get for disrespecting an Inspector!” With a snort, Qin Shaoyang turned and walked out of the dressing room.

The make-up artist and the hairstylist rubbed their chest and could breathe again after a good while.

They walked to Hao Ren and said, “Gongzi Hao, sorry for the trouble we caused you.”

“No problem.” Hao Ren smiled at them. “It’s just that I may have dust on my face, and the hair is messed up.”

“It doesn’t matter. We will do it again.” They stood before Hao Ren and got busy once again.

Looking back at the door that Qin Shaoyang had walked out from, Hao Ren clenched his fists.

Strength spoke loudest in the world of cultivation. If he had reached Zhao Kuo's realm, even an Inspector like Qin Shaoyang wouldn't be daring enough to mess with him.

After half another, Hao Ren once again looked handsome and refreshed in the mirror.

"You are late!" a high-pitched voice sounded in the dressing room.

Dressed in a blue-and-white striped blouse and a classic long skirt, Zhao Yanzi appeared by the door.

She had both the elegance of a little princess and the cuteness of a girl. Her outfit was obviously another masterpiece of Zhao Hongyu's.

She had light makeup on which accentuated her beauty, and she would look stunning at the party.

"I arrived long ago, but I stayed in the dressing room the whole time," Hao Ren said.

"Humph! You need makeup to look handsome!" Zhao Yanzi walked to where Hao Ren was sitting and yelled.

Hao Ren was speechless and thought, "Well, I'm not handsome enough to match you, a lady born with beauty and bad manners."

The make-up artist and the hairstylist were making the final adjustment. They didn't dare to mention the incident with Qin Shaoyang.

"Good. It's done," they stood back half a step and said.

Hao Ren stood up and moved to stand in front of the mirror.

Staring at the man with a straight figure, a handsome face, graceful movements, Zhao Yanzi almost didn't recognize Hao Ren who was in the black suit.

She stared at him while taking two steps back subconsciously.

Hao Ren wanted to ask her how much time was left before the party begins, but Zhao Yanzi said before he opened his mouth, "Not handsome!"

"Huh?" Puzzled, Hao Ren asked, "When will the party begin?"

"In..." Zhao Yanzi avoided Hao Ren's eyes. "...About half an hour."

"Where are Uncle and Auntie?" Hao Ren asked.

"They are also preparing..." Seeing Hao Ren walking toward her, Zhao Yanzi suddenly became nervous. Abruptly, she ran out of the dressing room.

Confused, Hao Ren looked at the door, having no clue as to what caused her strange behavior.

Suddenly, it occurred to him that he had not gotten Zhao Yanzi a birthday gift!

However, it was too late now. He decided to compensate for it later.

"Well, Ren, you look dashing today."

When he was thinking about the birthday gift, Zhao Hongyu walked in with Zhao Guang.

“Uncle! Auntie!” Hao Ren greeted them respectfully.

Today, both Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang were dressed in formal attires; a gown and a suit. They were a perfect couple with Zhao Hongyu’s beauty and elegance and Zhao Guang’s handsome looks and majestic presence.

“Zi told us that she is looking for you. Where is she?” Zhao Hongyu looked around and asked.

“She ran out a moment ago. I guess she went to find Su Han,” Hao Ren said.

“I suppose Su Han came with you.” Zhao Hongyu handed him the key to his car. “When Su Han came to visit me today, I was about to pick up some elders in the suburbs. So, I borrowed your car for it.”

“No problem.” Hao Ren also took out the key to the Ferrari.

“If you like, you can keep the car. I’m planning to get a new car since the Ferrari is quite picky with road conditions, but our garage can only park two cars,” Zhao Hongyu said as she raised a hand to push the key back to Hao Ren.

“No, I can’t accept it.” Hao Ren was determined.

“Then, I’ll lend it to you. If you still refuse it, I’ll have to sell it for one million yuan,” Zhao Hongyu continued.

“It is quite a waste to sell the almost brand-new car that worth millions for only one million.” Hao Ren thought for a moment and decided to keep the car for Zhao Hongyu temporarily since the garage in his home by the sea was quite big.

“Ok, I’ll keep it for you until you find a good buyer,” Hao Ren said.

“Good!” Zhao Hongyu smiled and was pleased. She planned to buy an SUV which offered her a better view of the road, but she didn’t know what to do with the Ferrari. She liked the car a lot and was reluctant to sell it, but the car would gradually lose value if she left it unused. Giving it to Hao Ren as a gift was the perfect solution for her.

Zhao Guang had no objection to Zhao Hongyu’s decision. He didn’t care about the Ferrari. For him, Hao Ren’s breakthrough to Kan-level was something worthy of celebration.

He was delighted with Hao Ren’s diligent cultivation, and he now had high hopes for Hao Ren’s future progress since he was told that Hao Ren had reached Kan-level without the aid of the two elixir pills.

He had regarded Hao Ren as a hard-working and kind young man, but he didn’t hold high hopes for his cultivation achievements. After all, if Hao Ren cultivated hard, the East Ocean had enough elixirs to elevate him to Zhen-level.

Now seeing that Hao Ren was not without talent in cultivation and his fortitude was far greater than ordinary people, Zhao Guang was more determined to keep this future Fuma.

The party was about to begin in half an hour, so Zhao Hongyu took Hao Ren to the grand banquet hall on the third floor.

Zhao Yanzi's birthday party this year was a significant event, and even the South Ocean and North Ocean, which had few dealings with the East Ocean, had each sent representative groups of 20 to 30 people led by high-rank officials equivalent to Premier Xia in the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

It was only half an hour before the party began, but the people of the West Ocean Dragon Palace had not arrived yet. When Hao Ren entered the grand banquet hall, he found that most of the people in it emitted blue lights while only a few had different colors.

Those with different color didn't emit strong lights, but by their old looks and the respectful attitudes the others showed toward them, Hao Ren knew that they were the most powerful cultivators here. True masters knew the importance of modesty.

"That is Elder Shi from GreenStone Mountain. He is the No.1 Elder of the Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan in the east and has a cultivation power of 600 years. That one with long eyebrows is Elder Mu from the Qingfeng Forest. Although he has retired from the throne of the Wood-Elemental Dragon Clan, he as the former Dragon King still has a strong influence. That red-faced elder emitting red light is Shang Chu, an elder who cultivates a fire-elemental technique. And that one..." Zhao Hongyu led Hao Ren into the hall and pointed out the most influential guests so that he wouldn't offend them by accident.

Hao Ren listened carefully, knowing that they were senior hermits, and Zhao Guang took a ton of effort to invite them to the party.

Their appearances at the party showed their respect and support to the East Ocean Dragon Clan. They were a force the West Ocean had to reckon with if they wanted to start a war with the East Ocean.

"Well, well, well! Little Yu, you are as pretty as I remembered!" The red-haired and red-faced old man walked over and said to Zhao Hongyu with his resonant voice.

He wasn't circulating any techniques, but the heat he carried was a bit overwhelming for Hao Ren. The burning sensation heated his face.

If this elder had shown his face on the street, he would have made a scene. No wonder Zhao Hongyu had to pick them up.

"Hi, Elder Shang. Are the dishes here to your taste?" Zhao Hongyu asked politely.

"They are good. The only problem is that they dry up as soon as I touch them. Obviously, they are not as good as the stuff in your dragon palace," Elder Shang said with a chuckle

"It is because your cultivation of the fire-elemental technique, Burning Flames in Wilderness, has reached such a high realm. It's a blessing that you haven't burned up everything in the mortal world." Zhao Hongyu smiled.

"Girl, you are still such a sweet talker." Elder Shang glanced at Hao Ren. "And is this Little Zi's Fuma?"

"Hello, Grandpa Shang," Hao Ren said.

"Good! Good!" He nodded and looked Hao Ren up and down. "He's indeed a handsome young man. But he is only at Kan-level, not very high, right?"

“He’s still young, and there’s a long road ahead of him.” Zhao Hongyu smiled again. “Please take a walk around the place; the good stuff will be served once the party begins.”

“Good.” This Elder Shang wandered away, and the burning sensation that Hao Ren was feeling instantly disappeared.

Zhao Hongyu introduced Hao Ren to the elders one by one. Meanwhile, Zhao Guang was busy greeting the other guests and had no time to make rounds with them.

After the introductions, Hao Ren found that the elders were all cultivators with unfathomable powers and were as mighty as Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle. He thought, “Due to their old ages and peaceful minds, they probably don’t care about the title of No. 1 Cultivator, and that is why the title went to Zhao Kuo who had only been in the cultivation world for 200 years. However, Zhao Kuo is an extraordinary genius since he had reached top-tier Qian-level in only 200 years. Of course, Su Han is an even rarer genius since she had reached mid-tier Qian-level in only 20 plus years!”

After meeting the elders, Zhao Hongyu was about to give Hao Ren a break when a clear voice greeted her, “Ms. Zhao.”

Zhao Hongyu turned and saw Qin Shaoyang standing before her with a fake smile.

“Hi, Mr. Qin. What can I do for you?” Zhao Hongyu asked him, looking dignified in her formal dress.

“It’s true that one can merge with the Dragon Core and become a member of the Dragon Tribe after reaching Kan-level,” Qin Shaoyang’s eyes glinted. “However, as an Inspector, I suspect that Hao Ren only reached the realm temporarily by taking elixirs.”

“What do you want?” Hao Ren took one step forward and asked.

“I’ll do a little test.” Qin Shaoyang locked his eye on Hao Ren. “If you are truly a Kan-level Cultivator, you won’t be afraid of the test. One thing the Inspectors could do is to evaluate the level of realms.”

“Ren, let me handle this,” Zhao Guang walked over and said firmly.

“I have a suggestion, Mr. Qin. You may lower yourself to Kan-level and fight with me. What do you think?” Thinking back to the competitions he had seen in the hall among the kids, Hao Ren asked abruptly.

Chapter 167: Burn It, Phoenix!

Qin Shaoyang hesitated for a bit because he didn’t expect that Hao Ren would make such a request.

What he planned originally was to utilize the chance of testing Hao Ren’s realm and rush a violent energy into Hao Ren’s body and mess up the allocations in his body. It was like a pool that could only contain 1,000 cubic meters suddenly got caught in 10,000 cubic meters of water. The process would definitely be extremely painful and could even destroy his meridians.

His identity was the inspector on patrol. Even if this matter would break his relationship with East Ocean, he didn’t have to worry about it. He must revenge for what happened last time.

“However, as of that sphere, I still don’t know how to cast it. Though Mr. Qin wouldn’t mind my suggestion, right?” Hao Ren continued.

Hao Ren said one sentence after the other. It made Qin Shaoyang seemed like he was afraid if he didn’t battle against him.

“Fine. Bring it on if you want to fight!” he wore a silver suit and looked handsome. Yet, he didn’t even want to take off his jacket fighting against Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was more cautious as he unbuttoned the jacket of his black suit and handed it to Zhao Hongyu, who stood nearby. He only wore a striped dress shirt.

He was dressed up by a hairstylist and a makeup artist and looked very handsome. This was also the first time Zhao Yanzi saw Hao Ren wear a suit. Therefore, she discovered that this sloppy uncle actually looked handsome at a time like this.

Zhao Yanzi, who was chatting with Su Han, dragged Su Han along and walked over when she saw the situation wasn’t looking good,

Her striped blouse was a matching set with Hao Ren’s, and it could be seen as a couple outfit. In the crowd, they stood right beside each other and looked very dubious.

“In the presence of many seniors, I, Qin Shaoyang, am unwilling to bully a young kid and will temporarily reduce myself to Kan-level. It’ll count toward my defeat if any of my moves are above Kan-level,” Qin Shaoyang looked around and said confidently.

People backed off a few steps and left them with a circle of three to four meters in diameter. The power of Kan-level was just like tickles to these guests; how powerful could the attacks of a seven or eight-year-old kid be?

As for those kids, they wouldn’t encounter any danger because the elders would protect them. Therefore, no one cared about battling without a sphere.

Hao Ren walked up two steps and revolved the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

Zhao Yanzi, who stood outside of the site, held Su Han’s hand and was slightly nervous. “Hao Ren took the initiative and challenged Qin Shaoyang. What’s going on?”

Su Han didn’t quite get it either. Even if everybody demoted themselves to Kan-level, Qin Shaoyang’s practical experience couldn’t be neglected. A person in the Li-level might not be able to win against a Kun-level Master who only uses the power of Kan-level.

“Please!” Hao Ren leaned forward slightly and reached out his hands.

“Humph!” Qin Shaoyang snorted coldly. Since it was a battle between Kan-levels, he wouldn’t take out his dharma treasure. He held his fists tightly and stared at Hao Ren.

Metal-elemental of cultivation techniques were known for its sharpness. As long as the energy was revolving in the cultivator’s hands, one could also easily chop iron. In the cultivation technique of the five elements, the metal element had the highest attack power. It was high enough that it could reach the power of dharma treasures just by utilizing one’s fists and legs.

Hao Ren released a long breath, and his middle finger suddenly flicked forward. A long and narrow white sword energy flew toward Qin Shaoyang.

Metal-elemental sword energy!

Qin Shaoyang opened his palm, faced the sword energy and directly broke it into pieces!

Hao Ren didn't show any disappointment. He waved his hand again, and another red sword energy flew toward Qin Shaoyang!

Fire-elemental sword energy!

Again, Qin Shaoyang didn't panic at all. He randomly hit with his hand and turned the weak sword energy into pieces of energy!

Su Han sighed slightly. This Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll is indeed flashy yet not practical. The offense power of its early stage was weak as hell, and it was still unknown whether or not one could cultivate it until the late stages.

Hao Ren's face was solemn as if he couldn't be careless at all. He swung his hand and threw out another ray of green sword energy!

Wood-elemental sword energy!

Qin Shao Yang didn't even have to use his hand but inhaled a deep breath in and blew forward. This green splendid-looking sword energy was blown away immediately.

Hahaha... A few kids who were watching couldn't stifle their laughter. Hao Ren's attack looked great but wasn't even as good as their attacks!

Elder Mu, who stood by the side, looked at Hao Ren and Qin Shaoyang, who were still fighting in the circle and smiled. "It's interesting how this little guy actually knows how to utilize the cultivation technique of the five elements. However, his attack power is kind of weak."

Three attacks without hitting the target made Hao Ren anxious. Sword energies of the five elements shot out randomly. Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth corresponded with white, green, blue, red, and yellow. They looked like fireworks that didn't cost money and shot continuously toward Qin Shaoyang.

Qin Shaoyang revolved the cultivation technique in his palms leisurely and broke these ticklish sword energies. He could deal with more complicated and more chaotic attacks than this. Therefore, he's simply depleting Hao Ren's energy and saw him as a joke.

Hao Ren, who stood on the site, seemed like he couldn't handle the situation. He released the sword energy and backed off at the same time.

His back bumped into Elder Mu's body and almost fell. He panicked and placed his hand there for support.

Hahaha... the surrounding kids laughed even louder. They didn't support anyone and only laughed at whoever made a fool of themselves.

At the same time, Elder Mu felt a trace of nature energy flowing out from the front of his body.

Hao Ren's finger shot out another ray of green sword energy again. His posture was unbalanced as if he was scared Qin Shaoyang would come closer.

Qin Shaoyang didn't care and waved with a palm to block this sword energy.

Peng! Peng! Peng!!!

Green sword energy suddenly exploded in his palm. Qin Shaoyang, who had no defense, walked back six steps abruptly. He looked at his palm again, and it was in jet black.

If he was in the realm of the Kun-level, he didn't need to be afraid of this type of attack. However, his demoted himself to the realm of Kan-level!

Hao Ren's attack power that he threw out just now was at least the attack power of Li-level!

Hao Ren didn't even give him a chance to check nor gasp. Shua! Shua! Shua sounds followed by another three rays of green wood-elemental sword energy!

Qin Shaoyang couldn't block and couldn't hide either. A light veil appeared in his hands to defend!

Peng! Peng! A wave of fluctuations came from the defensive veil of Kan-level. The third sword energies pierced through!

Qin Shaoyang clamped the sword energy hastily with both of his hands. The sword energies exploded in his hands when it encountered an obstacle!

Peng...

Qin Shaoyang was covered in ashes due to the explosion. His handsome and clean face was suddenly covered in black smoke!

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hao Ren didn't even give him time to adjust and threw out another three rays of wood-elemental sword energies!

Elder Mu, who stood on the side, felt his genuine energy flow out of his body. Even though for his majestic cultivation power, and the lost energy was insignificant, he understood where Hao Ren's sword energies came from!

Grafting one twig on another (TL: a Chinese idiom that means substituting one thing for another by stealth)!

"What kind of technique is this kiddo cultivating?" Elder Mu, who was knowledgeable, began to wonder. He could control the leakage of the nature essence by controlling it through his mind, and Kan-level Hao Ren wouldn't be able to borrow any. However, today he was here to eat at Zhao Yanzi's birthday dinner, and he couldn't expose it. He could only let Hao Ren grab his nature essence bit by bit.

Yet, Hao Ren felt bad for grabbing too much nature essence from this senior. He moved a few steps and stood in front of Elder Shang, who was looking at the situation.

Elder Shang also felt his nature essence get sucked out. The suction was very weak. It felt like a mosquito bite, but it still got sucked a little.

Hong!

Hao Ren's hand shot out a red sword energy!

Qin Shaoyang, who was about to clean his face, couldn't care less and grabbed his weaving shuttle-like Dharma treasure!

The sword energy and the weaving shuttle clashed with each other and made an exploding sound! It seemed like the power of the sword energy wasn't any weaker than the defense of the dharma treasure.

Hao Ren didn't hesitate and threw out another three rays of red sword energies.

The remarkable ability of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was its capability of absorbing elements, converting elements, and having five element sword energies!

And the seniors who cultivated their cultivation techniques to their maximum were the purest elemental aggregate themselves! There weren't any tiny bit of other elements in their bodies, and Hao Ren could randomly absorb any pure element.

These elements couldn't be stored in the body, but they could help the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll increase the damage and attack.

Three rays of fire-red sword energies rushed in front of Qin Shaoyang, and he didn't have a chance to dodge. If he could use the power of Kun-level, the weaving shuttle could expand indefinitely and block these three rays of sword energies. Yet, he already promised to use the strength of Kan-level, and there were so many pairs of eyes watching him. He could only use the Metalen Shuttle to block one, dodge another and then use his bare hands to take down the last!

Peng...

The red sword energy exploded in Qin Shaoyang's hands!

Five elements could assist each other, but they could also counter each other! Metal countered wood, but fire countered metal!

If Qin Shaoyang's metal-elemental defense could still block a portion of the wood-elemental sword energy, then this fire-elemental sword energy was the huge enemy to Qin Shaoyang's metal-elemental cultivation technique!

The rich fire element borrowed from Elder Shang encountered Qin Shaoyang's hands with metal-elemental cultivation technique. The power was already strong enough, but at this moment it was unstoppable!

Qin Shaoyang took three steps back abruptly but still couldn't block this fire-elemental sword energy! The surrounding fire-elemental fragments left many cuts on his black suit.

The sword energy burned out. Qin Shaoyang's hair also got burnt by the scorching temperature!

At this moment, Qin Shaoyang didn't look as confident and elegant as earlier. He totally looked like a spiritless hobo!

All was fair in battle! When Qin Shaoyang challenged him, Hao Ren already thought of his strategies! Showing his weaknesses before showing his strengths!

Elder Shang, who cultivated fire-elemental cultivation techniques, had a bad temper. He was one of Zhao Hongyu's father's best friend, and he came out because of Zhao Hongyu this time as well. He didn't like this arrogant Qin Shaoyang. When Hao Ren absorbed the element again, he transferred stronger power into Hao Ren's hand at his own accord.

Hua...

Hao Ren felt his hands burn and threw it out with the technique of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll in a hurry.

It was no longer a straight sword light that he threw out this time! It was... a speedily flying phoenix!

Phoenix's nirvana would burn the universe!

This was the attack power of Zhen-level, which was a level above Li-level! It's equivalent to a human Core Formation Cultivator's full strike! And the one who was receiving this attack was Qin Shaoyang, who was equivalent to a human Qi Condensation Cultivator!

He would lose if he couldn't block it!

He would also lose if he utilized a power higher than Kan-level!

Yet, Hao Ren never said that he could only use the power of Kan-level!

Chapter 168: West Ocean Dragon Palace!

Ding!

A blue light web flew from outside of the room and buckled the phoenix that was right in front of Qin Shaoyang.

Water elements and fire elements were mingled together. The Phoenix was wiped out, and the water-elemental blue web evaporated and vanished.

"Hohohoho, sorry I'm late!"

An elder, dressed in a green robe, led many people and walked in from the door. He was the one who threw the blue light web.

West Ocean Dragon Clan!

There were 50 to 60 people who came. The leading elder seemed like he was in his 60s. He was the overlord of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, 'Oldman Zeng', who had secluded himself for hundreds of years and just came out recently!

The good-looking young man in luxurious clothing standing beside Oldman Zeng was the Crown Prince of West Ocean Palace, Zeng Yitao!

“Haha, it’s such an honor to have you, Elder Zeng, here at Zi’s birthday party...” Zhao Guang walked over and said politely.

Oldman Zeng glanced at Zhao Guang, snorted, and simply folded his hand in the front. In terms of seniority, Oldman Zeng was one generation older. Even though Zhao Guang was displeased, he couldn’t really do anything.

“Since this is Zi’s birthday party, there’s no need to fight,” Oldman Zeng glanced at Hao Ren and Qin Shaoyang and said.

He helped Qin Shaoyang earlier, and he was now trying to stick up for him.

“They’re just fooling around.” Zhao Guang nodded and turned to Qin Shaoyang. “Does Mr. Qin still have any questions regarding Hao Ren’s realm?”

Qin Shaoyang gave him a cold glare and didn’t reply.

“Oh, is this the famous Hao Ren?” Oldman Zeng moved his gaze to Hao Ren and carefully observed him. Hao Ren instantly felt like he was being seen through. The ice-cold gaze pierced through his body and made him feel uncomfortable.

When Oldman Zeng spoke, the young man beside him also stared at Hao Ren with animosity.

Qin Shaoyang, who lost the match, was about to leave secretly. However, Su Han stood out from the crowd and said, “By the way, I have good news for you, Qin Shaoyang.”

Qin Shaoyang turned suddenly and glared at Su Han.

“I just received this news today. From now on, you won’t have to be a Patrolling Inspector anymore and travel around so much. Dragon God Shrine appreciates your hard work and will send you to Northwest Sky Mountain to be a Regional Inspector starting tomorrow,” Su Han said.

Hearing this news, half of Qin Shaoyang’s face was still jet black, but the other half of his face turned from livid to pale.

Sky Mountain sounded like a great place, but it belonged to the harsh Northwest Region. Sending him there as a Regional Inspector was almost like sending him into the frontier.

Seeing Su Han’s calm yet pleased expression, Qin Shaoyang knew that she was telling the truth and asked reluctantly, “Why all of a sudden?”

“I’m not too sure. It’s an order from the headquarter. Maybe you offended a powerful cultivator, and he or she reported you.”

Qin Shaoyang gritted his teeth with force. He was disgraced right now and couldn’t stay here anymore. His fists made a series of cracking noises as he walked away.

As long as there were people, there would be situations and relationships. Inspectors also had preferences. Just like how Su Han had a good relationship with East Ocean, Qin Shaoyang was leaning toward West Ocean!

Oldman Zeng watched Qin Shaoyang leave and was slightly caught by surprise.

Qin Shaoyang was a Patrolling Inspector, but he was closely connected to West Ocean. He came to East Ocean City in advance as a vanguard of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, yet, East Ocean Dragon Palace won in this round!

Seeing Qin Shaoyang walking away with anger, Zhao Guang laughed with Zhao Hongyu. He already knew that Qin Shaoyang leaned toward West Ocean. Even though they weren't afraid of him, it was still a threat for them in East Ocean City.

Qin Shaoyang was suddenly moved to the northwest by Dragon God Shrine. Even though they didn't know the reason, East Ocean got rid of a problem!

Patrolling Inspectors had the authority to stay in any city, and they could determine their schedule. If Qin Shaoyang wanted to stay in East Ocean City, Zhao Guang and others couldn't do anything about it!

Su Han was also very happy as well because she liked to cultivate in tranquility. Qin Shaoyang had been dealing with some matters in Europe for the last two years, and that was the period of time she had the most prosperous cultivation progression. She definitely didn't like Qin Shaoyang bothering her!

If the Inspector System didn't prohibit Inspectors from killing each other, she would've killed him through curses!

Her offense ability wasn't as good as Qin Shaoyang's, but she had many ultimate techniques! If she had to, she would be willing to lose five years or ten years of cultivation progress in order to give him a destructive fatal blow!

Therefore, Qin Shaoyang was in love yet afraid of this beautiful and crazy woman! He was in love with her beauty but fearful of her fury!

By the time Su Han spoke, Zeng Yitao, who stood beside Oldman Zeng, finally spotted Zhao Yanzi in the crowd.

Zhao Yanzi hid behind Su Han when she saw Zeng Yitao's stare.

"West Ocean Dragon Palace. 1,000-year Purple Corals! Ten pieces of West Ocean Mystic Ice!" the server, who was in charge of recording the list of gifts, yelled from outside the door.

They arrived last, but their gifts were the most precious. 1,000-year Purple Coral could be made into elixirs as well as become a material of dharma treasure. West Ocean Mystic Ice was also the most precious treasure of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, and it's also a type of Mystic Crystal for water-elemental cultivation techniques.

Dragon Core could absorb the spirit energy of heaven and earth automatically, and it's most effective in the low realms. Yet, it's harder to open the openings as one's realm advanced. In the later stage, if one wanted to advance the Dragon Core, he or she must use the Mystic Crystal that matched his or her attribute. Otherwise, it would be daydreaming for him or her to reach Kun or Qian-level!

Every single Mystic Crystal was the most precious treasure of Heaven and Earth. Not only is it rare, but it's also difficult to obtain! West Ocean Dragon Palace was located in a remote geographical region and

didn't flourish in the cities that East Ocean Dragon Palace resided in. However, they had the most valuable resource, which was the West Ocean Mystic Ice!

The annual production of West Ocean Mystic Ice was six pieces, but the existence of the Mystic Ice was enough for them to arise loads of masters! When the elders of East Ocean Dragon Palace were still in search of Mystic Crystals, the elders of West Ocean Dragon Palace were already absorbing the Mystic Crystals steadily for their next-level cultivation!

West Ocean sent out nearly two years worth of products of Mystic Crystal at once. This birthday gift was indeed a very generous one! Even the representatives from South Ocean and North Ocean were jealous!

As long as they handed the ten pieces of West Ocean Mystic Ice to the elders who almost broke through higher realms and had them secluded for cultivation, even if some of them fail, they could still quickly generate six to seven Kun-level Masters!

Zhao Guang was slightly surprised when he heard the list of presents and said loudly, "Elder Zeng went all out this time!"

"Pleasure is all mine!" Oldman Zeng nodded as if the presents were nothing special, "West Ocean and East Ocean are future in-laws. These are necessary for building up the relationships!"

Now that he mentioned it again, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu looked at each other with complication in their eyes.

Chapter 169: Who to Pick?!

"What's the matter? Is our West Ocean Dragon Palace's Crown Prince not worthy for your Zi?" Seeing Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu not saying anything, Oldman Zeng raised his voice and said.

"Elder Zeng, Zi already has a Fuma," Zhao Guang said.

"Who's that?" Oldman Zeng asked on purpose.

"Ren, who just won against Qin Shaoyang, is the Fuma of East Ocean Dragon Palace," Zhao Guang said with a calm tone.

"Humph!"

Oldman Zeng snorted, and a powerful aura was released. Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu, who were only at top-tier Xun-level, couldn't stand straight and fell backward immediately.

Elder Mu and Elder Shang, who stood behind them, took a step forward in time and put their palms on their back, supporting them quietly.

Oldman Zeng was extremely arrogant. He was here as a guest, but he dared to be so rude to East Ocean, the host of the party!

Just when Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were suffocating and couldn't block the pressure coming from Oldman Zeng anymore, a figured covered with shining blue light landed and struck at Oldman Zeng with a single hand.

Oldman Zeng blocked this strike, and their palms struck against each other!

Peng! Fierce wind fluttered the tablecloth in the banquet hall, and those with weak cultivation power backed up multiple steps, no matter how close they stood.

Oldman Zeng also backed off two steps as his face turned pale.

Zhao Kuo, who stood in front of him, didn't move at all!

It was clearer who was stronger!

"Oldman Zeng, you've secluded yourself for hundreds of years, but I don't see any improvements! You're afraid to trigger the Heavenly Tribulation and hid in the West Ocean Dragon Palace. What kind of master is that?" Zhao Kuo shouted at him directly.

Oldman Zeng felt his anger burning in his chest. He wanted to retort but didn't know what to say. West Ocean had been craving for East Ocean's territory and resources for a long time, but West Ocean didn't dare to do anything because of Zhao Kuo's existence!

Oldman Zeng finally came out of the seclusion cultivation and still wasn't a match for Zhao Kuo!

"You can only be around for so long. If you can't pass the Heavenly Tribulation, will there be any other masters in East Ocean?" Zeng Yitao, who stood beside Oldman Zeng, yelled proudly.

"Where did this dumb kid come from? How dare you interrupt me?" Zhao Kuo waved his hand, and a blue light that was the same size as Zeng Yitao appeared in the mid-air and rushed toward Zeng Yitao's head!

Oldman Zeng was still suffering from chest pains, but he threw out a blue light as well in order to protect his grandson. After an immense collision, the lights both collapsed. Oldman Zeng couldn't help but took three steps back and almost spit out a gulp of blood!

As expected, this Zhao Kuo had cultivated to the peak realm and was one step away from crossing Heavenly Tribulation! Oldman Zeng was shocked and could only accept this fact.

"Also," Zhao Kuo took a few steps forward, "Take these ten Mystic Ice back!"

He pulled out ten normal-looking white ice cubes and threw them at Oldman Zeng. However, people with advanced cultivation techniques could see the blinking crystal cores inside. They were the natural Mystic Crystals that cultivators were dying to obtain!

Oldman Zeng caught the ten Mystic Ices and glared at Zhao Kuo.

"Hehe, us East Ocean don't care about your Mystic Crystals!" Zhao Kuo raised his head. "Do you really think we would let Zi marry West Ocean if we receive your Mystic Crystals?"

Oldman Zeng trembled in anger, but he had to endure because he wasn't as strong as Zhao Kuo. He thought that Zhao Kuo was still in seclusion for the Heavenly Tribulation and wouldn't appear at this birthday party. It seemed like they had the wrong information!

“Besides, how can we split them upon receiving? More than one hundred elders in East Ocean needs Mystic Crystals. You want the elders of East Ocean to fight against each other and have the survivor take them all?” Zhao Kuo said.

The few East Ocean Elders looked at each other when they heard Zhao Kuo’s words. Indeed, they did crave for the Mystic Ice when they heard West Ocean gave ten of them away! As Zhao Kuo pointed out, they finally realized that West Ocean wanted to make East Ocean’s elders fight for them and cause discord! It was because no matter how Zhao Guang distributed the ten Mystic Ice, there would always be dissatisfied elders!

“Also, if all the elders seclude themselves for cultivation for three to five years, what should we do when there’s an invasion?” Zhao Kuo said again.

Hearing Zhao Kuo yelled loudly, Zhao Guang nodded silently. This younger brother of his was normally careless, but he wasn’t foolish when it came to major incidents. Zhao Guang also thought of these in-depth reasons, but it was difficult to refuse the Mystic Ice since he was the Dragon King.

Yet, Zhao Kuo revealed Oldman Zeng’s plots completely by making a scene!

Oldman Zeng laughed awkwardly. “Elder Zhao worries too much. Nowadays, the whole world is at peace and us five-elemental Dragon Clans are as close as a big family. How will there be an invasion?”

“Humph, it’s hard to say,” Zhao Kuo glanced at him and returned to the crowd.

In fact, he had been in the banquet hall since Hao Ren and Qin Shaoyang started battling. He didn’t want to help because he didn’t like Hao Ren either and wanted Hao Ren to make a fool of himself in front of everybody. Nevertheless, he didn’t expect Hao Ren to win and also win nicely.

Hao Ren, who stood nearby, also slightly admired Third Uncle’s attentive to details when he heard Zhao Kuo questioning Oldman Zeng.

He didn’t know that when he and Zhao Yanzi played in Art District, Zhao Kuo appeared suddenly because Qin Shaoyang was stalking them! Zhao Kuo’s malicious words of “who dares to bully Zi, I’ll rip his skin off” was actually for Qin Shaoyang, who was hiding in darkness!

This sentence scared Qin Shaoyang off directly!

How could the person who cultivated to top-tier Qian-level be stupid?

“It’s about time. Let’s get the party started!” Zhao Guang looked around and said calmly.

The crowd moved slowly, and everyone tried to find a seat.

“Sit with us, Ren,” Zhao Hongyu shouted at Hao Ren.

“Okay,” Hao Ren accepted frankly.

Zhao Yanzi also returned back to her mother. She liked to be with Su Han, but Su Han’s identity was an inspector and couldn’t sit with Zhao Guang’s group.

As a Fuma, Hao Ren had to sit beside Zhao Yanzi. They both wore a matching striped dress shirt and looked like a lovely pair underneath the spotlight.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu sat at the left side of Zhao Yanzi, and Zhao Kuo sat at the right side of Hao Ren. A few of the specially invited old seniors also sat at this main table accordingly.

West Ocean and East Ocean's relationship seemed close on the surface; therefore, their seats were close to the main table. However, through a few seniors' shoulders, Hao Ren could clearly see this West Ocean young master's sinister gaze.

Su Han sat a bit further with the Dragon Kings of gigantic rivers as she ate and drank alone.

The banquet hall was extremely bustling. All the plates that the servers served were authentic delicacies. Hao Ren had never seen those things before because they were great stuff that could supplement energy and beauty from the Dragon Palace.

More than a dozen female dancers went on stage and danced beautifully with the rhythm of the song.

Zhao Yanzi sat beside Hao Ren and wasn't interested in the dance at all. She ate slowly and didn't talk to Hao Ren. This made Hao Ren bored, and he could only eat as well. To his right was the vicious Zhao Kuo and he obviously wouldn't talk to him.

After a while, the atmosphere became even more animated. Zhao Guang touched Zhao Yanzi. "Today's your birthday. You can't just sit here. Go have a toast with all the seniors."

"Okay..." Zhao Yanzi pouted her mouth and stood up.

"Go with her, Ren," Zhao Hongyu said.

"Um," Hao Ren stood up and took his wine glass.

They had to start from the most distant table for the toast. Zhao Yanzi passed through the crowded hall and went to the table that was closest to the door. Hao Ren held his wine glass and walked beside her. They immediately became the focus of everyone's attention.

Seeing everyone looked towards them, Zhao Yanzi slowed her pace down and went closer to Hao Ren. She hesitated for a bit and held Hao Ren's wrist.

Under the spotlight, Zhao Yanzi leaned towards Hao Ren lightly and slowly moved her feet in the leather shoes. Her delicate palm held on to Hao Ren's fingers.

Showing everybody that Hao Ren was her Fuma!

The most distant table was the Dragon Kings of the rivers near East Ocean. They saw Zhao Yanzi walk over with a cup and stood up in a hurry.

Because Zhao Yanzi was only fifteen years old and couldn't drink alcohol, she could only drink tea instead of wine. The wine served today was Hundred Flower Wine, which was extracted and made from Hundred Flower Palace's precious herbs. A mortal without cultivation could be drunk for half a day if he or she took a small sip.

Zhao Guang seemed like he was in his thirties or forties, but he was actually more than 200 years old. Yet, Zhao Yanzi was really fifteen years old. It seemed like Zhao Guang was strict towards Zhao Yanzi, but he truly spoiled his daughter a lot. It was a fact that all the nearby Dragon Kings knew.

Therefore, these river Dragon Kings didn't dare to give her an attitude and were polite when Zhao Yanzi came to have a toast.

Going through one table after another, Zhao Yanzi wasn't afraid of getting drunk because she drank tea. However, Hao Ren felt slightly dizzy from drinking.

Zhao Yanzi dragged Hao Ren and was afraid he would pass out.

After almost finishing the whole round of tables, Hao Ren's hand was covered in sweat, and Zhao Yanzi finally changed the position and grabbed Hao Ren's arm with her own. This way seemed even more intimate.

The last table other than the main table was Oldman Zeng's table.

In fact, Zhao Yanzi didn't want to go and have a toast with them, but she had to walk over reluctantly under everyone's gaze.

On the surface, West Ocean and East Ocean were still stable as allies! Even the seats for West Ocean was the closest to the main table!

"Grandpa Zeng, Zi wishes your life be filled with happiness as vast as the sea, and your longevity be as everlasting as the mountain!" Walking to the table, Zhao Yanzi held up her cup and said lightly.

"Humph!" Oldman Zeng snorted lightly. However, he couldn't just get mad for no reason when all the eyes in the building were on him

In fact, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu already made Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi go around the hall and greet all the guests together. It was just like announcing that Zi was taken and East Ocean had its Fuma!

If anyone wanted to be in-laws with East Ocean, it would be pitiful because East Ocean's little princess, Zi, was already engaged!

At this time, Hao Ren closely looked at the jealous gaze of this 'West Ocean's Young Master'!

"Little Zi, I'll talk to the East Ocean 'thoroughly' after the party's over!" when Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren were about to leave, Oldman Zeng said solemnly.

Chapter 170: Wouldn't Want a Gold Mountain!

Zhao Yanzi ignored Oldman Zeng and dragged Hao Ren away from his table. Hao Ren felt the coldness from Oldman Zeng's eyes when they turned around.

When Hao Ren was an ordinary human, West Ocean couldn't do anything to him because of the Inspectors. However, he had broken through to Kan-level now, which meant that he was qualified to become a member of the Dragon Tribe and Zhao Yanzi's fiancé. Since he was now a cultivator and no longer a mortal, it wasn't against the rules to fight against a cultivator.

Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren went back to their table for a break. It was not easy to walk around and greet all the guests at their tables.

“Look at you... You got all sweaty. Why don’t you go freshen up your make up and get changed,” Zhao Hongyu was worried about Zhao Yanzi.

“Um...” Zhao Yanzi stood up.

“I’ll go with you,” Hao Ren stood up as well.

She turned around to him and didn’t reject his suggestion. They got out of the banquet hall and headed towards the dressing room through the corridor.

Boom!

A ray of white light flashed over and blocked their way.

Zeng Yitao, who was in his black and white polka dot shirt, appeared in front of them.

Zhao Yanzi’s face turned cold immediately. “Get out of the way!”

“Zi, you should be marrying me! We are the right match!” Instead of getting out of the way, he shouted out to her passionately.

“I’m not marrying you!” She was still cold. “I will call for my Third Uncle if you still don’t move!”

Zhao Yanzi’s threat had its effect. Zeng Yitao moved a few steps aside since he knew how powerful her Third Uncle was. Even his grandpa, who could defeat anyone in the West Ocean, wouldn’t be able to beat her Third Uncle here.

However, he didn’t give up and pointed at Hao Ren. “You are choosing him, a Kan-level dumba*s, to be your future husband?”

“Kan-level? Humph, you might not even be able to defeat him!” Zhao Yanzi said.

Zeng Yitao remembered how Hao Ren defeated Qin Shaoyang when they first entered the lobby. He narrowed his eyes.

Hao Ren looked at Zeng Yitao, who he was meeting for the first time. He seemed to be a high-schooler. However, his must had gotten the arrogant characteristic from his grandpa. On top of that, the status of ‘prince’ had made him even more unscrupulous.

Zeng Yitao stepped forward and said, “Zi, as long as you marry me, I can give you mountains of gold and silver. But what does he have!”

“No one cares about your gold mountains and silver mountains! Get out of the way!” She gritted her teeth as she was getting mad.

Zeng Yitao took out a coral, which was shining with purple light, from his Xumi Ring. He said to her, “This is my gift to you, Zi, a purple coral that has been around for 10,000 years!” He pointed at Hao Ren, “What did he give you?”

Hao Ren was stupefied as he remembered that he forgot to get her something for her birthday.

Zhao Yanzi was stupefied as well. But she immediately took out her phone and pointed at the little chain tied to the end of it, “This is his gift to me.”

Hao Ren remembered it was what he got her from the little shop outside of LingZhao Middle School. He blushed a little out of embarrassment as it was only worth five yuan.

“Hahaha...” Zeng Yitao laughed out loud, “This cr*p? I can buy you millions or billions of them if you want!”

“Who wants it from you! I only want this one he got me! It’s better as long as he got it for me!” Zhao Yanzi reached out her hand and knocked the purple coral in his hand over.

Zeng Yitao quickly reached out to catch it, but it still fell onto the floor. Although the coral was ten thousand years old, it was extremely fragile. The coral broke into pieces when it hit the floor.

Not wanting to bother with him any further, Zhao Yanzi dragged Hao Ren to the dressing room not far from them.

Hao Ren secretly smiled at her.

“It’s better as long as he got it for me!” Knowing she was only saying that to piss Zeng Yitao off, Hao Ren was still a little touched by her remark.

Zeng Yitao slowly straightened up his body from trying to catch the purple coral. He saw them walk away hand-in-hand and realized that sweet Zhao Yanzi would be someone else’s girlfriend from now on. It made him mad.

As the prince of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, he could get any beautiful girls he wanted. However, this Zhao Yanzi wouldn’t even let him touch her.

As long as Zhao Yanzi was married into the West Ocean, it would be an actual unite by marriage between the East and West Ocean. If the princess of the East Ocean lived in the West Ocean, the resources and business of the East Ocean would all automatically become those of the West Ocean’s.

Therefore, fulfilling his grandson’s wish was one reason why Oldman Zeng wanted him to marry Zhao Yanzi. More importantly, it was out of the consideration of their benefits.

However, the East Ocean had already found themselves a Fuma, which made it completely impossible for Zhao Yanzi to marry into the West Ocean. This had ruined their entire plan.

Hence, Oldman Zeng was so mad that he halted his hundred years of seclusion cultivation to come to Zhao Yanzi’s birthday party and put pressure on them.

Zhao Yanzi slammed the door after they got to the dressing room. The makeup artist, stylist, and hair-dresser all came to her in a hurry. “What do you need, Ms. Zi?”

“I want to get changed and have my makeup redone,” Zhao Yanzi said.

They didn’t dare waste any time after seeing how bad of a mood she was in. They led her into another huge dressing room and prepared several dresses for her to choose from. A few minutes later, Zhao Yanzi got out of the room in a black silk tank top.

Hao Ren was a little shocked when he saw her petite body looking so charming in the outfit.

With the excellent techniques of the hair-dresser and the makeup artist, her face appeared to be cuter than before, and her tied-up hair made her look elegant.

She had this aura already. Who knew how unimaginably elegant she would become when she got older.

“Fuma Hao, let us fix you up a little as well,” they walked to Hao Ren and said in excitement.

Hao Ren had quite some alcohol just now, and he was a little dizzy with a weird look on his face. He was pushed into the room and got changed into the clothes that they handed over to him.

Then, he went to the dressing table, and they adjusted his hair and covered the blush up with makeup.

He was wearing the most formal outfit, a good quality black tuxedo with a white bow tie. There was a shirt with both ends tilting up underneath the tuxedo. The sleeves were French inspired with gold buttons on the pleated sleeves. On his feet were black silk socks and leather shoes.

When Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi reappeared in the banquet hall hand in hand, their ‘matching outfit’ astonished everyone.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly looked mature, and Hao Ren looked dignified and majestic.

The bright light shot right in front of them as most of the guests started to applause loudly.

What a perfect match! A talented man and a beautiful woman! It made everyone jealous.

The slight blush on Zhao Yanzi’s face made her even more charming!

Hao Ren coughed twice to calm himself down. It was the first time that he experienced something like this. However, with Zhao Yanzi’s arm around his arm, he had to keep his temperament and try not to make a fool of himself.

The two of them went back to the main table under everyone’s stare. Their faces were both red when they sat down.

Zhao Hongyu covered her mouth to hide her satisfied smile, and Elder Sun in the corner of the hall gave Zhao Hongyu a big thumbs-up. Obviously, it was all her plan.

“It’s so embarrassing, Mom!” Zhao Yanzi sat down and complained.

Even though she said that, her back straightened when she walked down the banquet hall with Hao Ren; she didn’t want anyone to look down upon her.

Same went for Hao Ren. Seeing everyone’s eyes on him and Zhao Yanzi, he put on a better show out of the nervousness. Zhao Hongyu’s arrangement was meant to emphasize that Zhao Yanzi was already taken!

At the few West Ocean tables beside them, Zeng Yitao had already shown his furiousness through his eyes. The elders could still keep calm as Oldman Zeng held his words back in flames of fury. Since many representatives of many forces were present, he had to hold back.

Causing problems during the party would be unwise. However, what East Ocean just did was an act against West Ocean in Oldman Zeng’s opinion.

At the main table, Zhao Hongyu was glad to see how red Zhao Yanzi was. She moved over secretly and asked, "Is Ren handsome today, Zi?"

"Why are you asking this, Mom!" Zhao Yanzi pouted unhappily.

As the birthday girl today, everyone had to go along with her wishes. Zhao Hongyu took her question back and stopped teasing her. However, she did think that Hao Ren looked very good with Zi in his suit.

Knowing how Zhao Yanzi was, Zhao Hongyu knew that the day Zhao Yanzi admits Hao Ren was handsome would be the day she admits that she liked him.

Hao Ren kept smiling beside Zhao Yanzi because people kept looking over at them. Many hermits and elders in the mountains came to the party not knowing that this little princess of East Ocean already had a Fuma.

Cheers and laughter lasted until the end of the party.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were at the door to see everyone off as the guests left the Star Light Restaurant one by one. The elders whom Zhao Hongyu picked up during the day all left by flying in the night. The city was crowded, like a forest of steel. They had trouble finding this place, but it was a piece of cake for them to return to their places of seclusion.

The people of West Ocean Dragon Palace were the last to arrive as well as the last to leave.

Seeing that the couple had seen all the guests off, Oldman Zeng and his people stood in the lobby, not ready to leave.

"What? You don't want to leave after you have already scrounged enough food?" Zhao Kuo stared at Oldman Zeng from the lobby and said loudly.

"Don't be rude, Zhao Kuo!" Zhao Guang scolded him quietly. As long as it was still within the day, the West Ocean Dragon Palace was still their guest.

"Dragon King Zhao, I think we still need to discuss some things," Oldman Zeng stepped forward and said directly.