Dragon King 251

Chapter 251: Cultivation Is Difficult

"How about Yujia and Yanzi share a room?" Grandma suggested.

"No!" They refused at the same time.

Xie Yujia had been humoring Zhao Yanzi, but the latter's attitude began to get on her nerves. That was why she immediately showed her opinion even though she knew Zhao Yanzi wouldn't agree to share a room with her.

Grandma was surprised at their answer. In her eyes, gentle Xie Yujia and adorable Zhao Yanzi were supposed to like each other.

"Then... What's your suggestion?" Grandma asked after a moment of hesitation.

Hao Ren busied himself with clearing the table and didn't join the discussion. Obviously, placing Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia together was a bad idea. Although Zhao Yanzi didn't regard him as her Fuma, she would try her best to protect her right as his 'owner.'

"How about Grandma and I sharing a room and Zi sleep in one room by herself. I'm afraid we will disturb each other if I share a room with Zi," Xie Yujia said.

Grandma was about to nod when Zhao Yanzi yelled, "Grandma, I want to sleep with you!"

She was determined to oppose everything Xie Yujia suggested. She walked up to the stairs to Grandma's side.

Xie Yujia gave in. "Ok. I'll sleep in the middle room."

The middle room was Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang's room. It was a big room, and she had meant to give it to Zhao Yanzi as a favor.

However, Zhao Yanzi thought Xie Yujia tried to get close to Grandma by offering to sleep in Grandma's room. Anyway, she felt she must guard Grandma against Xie Yujia's schemes.

In her heart, Hao Ren was like a doll she neglected each day when it sat on the head of her bed. However, when some other kid came to her home and tried to take the doll from her, she would do everything she can to stop it.

"Ok, that's settled. Yujia, your room is next to Hao Ren's, and if you have any problems, you go to him. And I will keep this little girl company tonight." Grandma pinched Zhao Yanzi's pink and soft cheek.

Hearing Grandma's words, Zhao Yanzi was nervous again. "Right, with Grandma and I sharing a room, Xie Yujia will be free to do whatever she wants. What if she gets up and goes to Hao Ren's room in the middle of the night?"

But she had promised to share a room with Grandma and couldn't go back on her words. She had made her bed and must sleep on it now.

"Ok, let's go wash up and call it a night." Seeming to have noticed the hostility between the girls, Grandma tried to smooth things over.

"Ok. I'll help Ren clean the dishes." Xie Yujia walked to the dining room.

Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth and glared at Xie Yujia as if she wanted to jump on her from the stairs.

Ignoring Zhao Yanzi's displeasure, Xie Yujia walked to Hao Ren's side and began to help him clear the table.

"Come into the room, Zi. I'll tell you stories." Grandma held Zhao Yanzi's hand and started for her room.

Zhao Yanzi looked up at Grandma's friendly face, feeling morose.

"If Ren dares to bully you, you tell me, and I'll deal with him." Caressing Zhao Yanzi's delicate face, Grandma took her into the room.

In the dining room, Xie Yujia was efficiently clearing up the dirty dishes. Then, she put them into the sink in the kitchen before washing and letting them dry.

"It's late, and I'm going to bed now. Tomorrow we have classes," drying her hands with a small towel, Xie Yujia said.

"Ok." Hao Ren looked at her and was at a loss for words.

She walked to the stairs, and Hao Ren heard her soft steps on the floor and a soft click when her door closed.

Looking at the surging black sea outside, Hao Ren sighed slightly. Shutting the doors of the cupboard, he also walked up to the second floor.

Zhao Yanzi and Grandma were talking in their room, but they were two doors away with the door and windows closed. Hao Ren couldn't hear clearly what they were talking about even with his acute hearing ability. Not wanting to eavesdrop at their door, he gave up any thought of listening to their conversation.

He opened the window to a crack and let the humid sea wind come into the room. Then he sat down on the bed cross-legged and began cultivating the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll absorbed the essence from nature to replenish the stock in his body while maintaining the balance of the five elements. By now, Hao Ren had unlocked 39 openings and was only one step away from Zhen-level.

He didn't know that Xie Yujia in the next room didn't sleep after her shower. She was also sitting cross-legged, cultivating.

Despite their different cultivation techniques, they both absorbed the essence in nature to nurture their bodies. It was a common cultivation technique among the human cultivators.

Surges of essence began to accumulate from the surrounding areas kilometers away from there. They came to the air above the house before turning into pure five elements sparks, flying toward Xie Yujia's room!

If any human cultivators had seen such a scene, they would have thought a Nascent Soul Realm Master was cultivating there!

Turning the chaotic essence from nature into the pure five elements essences before absorbing them into the body was the awe-inspiring cultivation technique that only Nascent Soul Realm Masters could manage.

However, this effect came from the Life Note in Xie Yujia's palm.

With the Life Note, cultivators could steal the life essence from nature and insert it into their own bodies. By condensing the Nature Essence into the purest elements and injecting them into her body, Xie Yujia was practicing a great technique!

The reason that the old Grandma planted such a powerful Life Note in Xie Yujia was not that she had great talent in cultivation; to the contrary, it was because Xie Yujia's cultivation talent was too poor.

Among the 100 percent Nature Essence energy, she could absorb at most one percent, which meant that 99 percent of the pure Nature Essence was wasted and would return to nature.

Besides, Xie Yujia was an inexperienced cultivator. Afraid that the salty wind would damage the furniture in the room, she had shut the windows tightly.

That was why the windows blocked the large amounts of pure Nature Essence that all cultivators coveted. Only a tiny part of it penetrated the windows in the form of faint light unseen to the naked eye and entered Xie Yujia's body.

In the room next to hers, Hao Ren was cultivating quietly while the Dragon Core in his body was absorbing the surrounding essence like a small engine.

Most of the Nature Essence blocked by Xie Yujia's windows began to enter Hao Ren's room through the open window.

The intensity of the essence in the room was so great that it could rival with Ninth Heaven.

Hao Ren shivered, and his Dragon Core began to absorb the large amounts of essence without having to condense them.

In his hidden space, Little White also sensed the change of essence intensity in the air, and it began to roll around desperately in the space. Usually, with the effects of the array formation, the hidden space's essence intensity was two or three times higher than that in the air outside. However, the current essence intensity in Hao Ren's room was 100 times higher than that of the hidden space!

Hao Ren was immersed in cultivating and was oblivious to Little White's frantic jumping in the hidden space.

With a bang, the most crucial 40th opening in the Dragon Core was unlocked. It was the result of the force of the surging essence!

Like the whirlpool currents under the power of an engine, the surges of essence pierced an opening in the Dragon Core!

Zhen-level! It was the equivalent to the Core Formation Realm for the human cultivators.

With the formation of the gold core, nature changed.

In fact, the air above the house was already tumbling due to the activation of the Life Note in Xie Yujia's palm.

The completely activated Dragon Core began to swallow the surrounding essence like crazy to replenish the lost essence in the Dragon Core. By now, 40 openings evenly positioned in the Dragon Core were connected to each other.

This was a small-scale array formation—Essence-Absorption Array Formation!

It was a unique feature of the Dragon Core and the reason why the dragon cultivators have a faster cultivation speed.

Ruff! Ruff...

Little White was tumbling in the hidden space, desperate to get out.

After the elevation of his realm, Hao Ren felt refreshed. Through the crack in the window, he shot out a beam of sword energy.

The white beam of sword energy shot into the sky and disappeared into the dark clouds. It flew hundreds of kilometers in the blink of an eye.

Hao Ren felt he had boundless Nature Essence at his command.

The feeling of Core Formation was totally different from that of the Foundation Establishment.

Sensing Little White's frantic movements in the hidden space, Hao Ren finally let it out.

It jumped out immediately and raised its nose in the air, absorbing the pure essence in the room desperately.

Boom!

Flames enveloped Little White's paws, and its body was filled of essence instantly!

Parts of its four paws turned golden.

It had successfully elevated into a Level 1 Spirit Beast.

In the next room, Xie Yujia lamented, "Why! Cultivation is so hard. I don't feel a thing after cultivating for such a long while."

She fell back onto the bed. Resigned, she pulled up the quilt and stopped cultivating.

She didn't know that she had absorbed less than one percent of the abundant Nature Essence. Most of the essence had returned to nature, and Hao Ren absorbed a small part of it, and Little White absorbed an even smaller part!

After elevating to Zhen-level, the equivalent of the Core Formation Realm, Hao Ren continued to circulate the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to solidify his realm. Meanwhile, Little White felt the fast disappearance of the Nature Essence; it barked frantically but couldn't do anything about it.

If the Nature Essence of such intensity could last a few more minutes, Little White would elevate from Level 1 to Level 2.

The night passed quietly. The second morning, Hao Ren heard someone knock on his door.

Sitting cross-legged, Hao Ren exhaled deeply before opening his eyes. "Who is it?"

"It's me. I made you breakfast." Xie Yujia's crisp voice sounded from outside the door.

## **Chapter 252: Enemies Met**

"I just got up! I'm coming in a minute!" Hao Ren answered her.

Hearing Xie Yujia's voice, Little White jumped up from the carpet.

Ruff! Ruff..."Did you hide Little White in there?" About to go downstairs, Xie Yujia heard the barking sounds and asked.

"Yeah." Resigned, Hao Ren walked over and opened the door.

Little White ran to Xie Yujia and jumped into her arms. It seemed to like Xie Yujia more than Zhao Yanzi. Hao Ren wondered if it was because Xie Yujia's body was warmer.

"Why does it have golden fur on its paws?" Xie Yujia petted Little White and found the difference in its paws.

"No idea. Maybe it evolved," Hao Ren answered casually.

Xie Yujia nodded, then she gave him a hard look. "Lazybones, are you going back to the bed? Get downstairs for breakfast!"

"Ok, ok..." Rubbing his eyes, he followed Xie Yujia downstairs.

In fact, Hao Ren was energetic due to his recent breakthrough into the Zhen-level. Besides, he had not slept at all last night, and he felt wronged to be called "lazybones".

Grandma was already sitting in the dining room and beside her was a pouting Zhao Yanzi.

"Why! Little White!" Zhao Yanzi had been sulky, but she grew excited at the sight of Little White.

She beckoned to Little White who immediately jumped from Xie Yujia's arms to the ground before dashing toward Zhao Yanzi.

With its golden paws, it looked like it was running on four golden clouds. It was a cute and dashing sight.

Little White jumped into Zhao Yanzi's arms with such great force that it almost pushed her to the floor.

The moment it was in her arms, Little White began to lick Zhao Yanzi's neck fawningly, making her giggle.

"Whose dog is this?" Grandma asked.

"One of my classmates gave it to me," Hao Ren said since he couldn't tell his Grandma it was, in fact, a lion. Anyway, there was not a trace of a lion's dignity in Little White.

"It's a pretty dog, but your Mom will probably have an issue with it," watching Little White frolicking with Zhao Yanzi, Grandma said.

"She's not here." Sitting at the table, Hao Ren opened the milk and began to eat the sweet potato soup Xie Yujia cooked.

"It has almost been one month now. I guess they will return soon. Otherwise, I would stay longer in Zhejiang," Grandma said.

"Really?" Hao Ren was surprised. Recently he had not spared a thought for his always absent parents. He was surprised they would come back soon.

Hearing the news about the imminent return of Hao Ren's parents, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia's eyes lit up.

"They called me a couple of days ago. When she comes back, your Mom will become the head of an institute that studies ecosystems or something, with a ranking two levels higher than before, the same as that of the mayor. I'm not sure about the details, though," Grandma mumbled with the soft sweet potatoes in her mouth.

"What about my Dad?" Hao Ren asked immediately.

"It seems he will get a promotion, too, but I don't quite remember to what level." Grandma waved her hand uninterestedly. All she cared about was when Hao Ren would give her a great-grandson.

"Ok..." Hao Ren nodded and continued to eat his sweet potato soup, wondering if his parents would be even busier after the promotions. "Grandma, Little White is well-behaved. Let it stay home and keep you company," Zhao Yanzi lifted Little White and said to Grandma.

"Ok. Anyway, you can't take a little dog to school. Let it stay," Grandma said with a laugh.

Seeming to have understood their conversation, Little White suddenly became agitated. It jumped into Zhao Yanzi's arms, not wanting to stay home. After all, there would be many girls loved it and fed it at East Ocean University. If it stayed home, it would be trapped with an old lady. However, Hao Ren didn't give it any choice. After breakfast, he led Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi out the door, leaving Little White with Grandma.

After all, Grandma was alone, and the little "dog" could keep her company. Besides, Little White was not a little dog but a Spirit Beast that could protect Grandma if she was in danger.

Hao Ren drove the white Ford out of the garage in which there also parked a Ferrari, a gift from Zhao Hongyu. However, Hao Ren didn't want to drive such a fancy car to school. After all, keeping a low-profile was important.

Zhao Yanzi called shotgun, trying to show everyone her position as Hao Ren's 'formal wife'. Having no intention to fight with her, Xie Yujia sat in the back seat without a word.

The car drove along the road by the seaside, and the scenes were enjoyable.

While Zhao Yanzi watched the sea on their left, she saw Hao Ren's profile. She was surprised that this "uncle" had grown more handsome than yesterday.

She didn't know that Hao Ren had broken through from the Li-level to the Zhen-level last night. He had a different aura.

Illusion, it must be an illusion... Zhao Yanzi shook her head in denial.

"What's the matter? Do you have a headache?" Seeing her shaking head repeatedly, Hao Ren asked anxiously.

"No! Don't bother me!" Zhao Yanzi suddenly bared her teeth, and Hao Ren was so startled that he almost drove off the road.

Sitting in the back seat, Xie Yujia watched them bicker with a faint smile.

"Ah! Little White!" Zhao Yanzi shouted suddenly.

Hao Ren looked toward the window close to Zhao Yanzi's seat and found a mini-sized Little White was hovering in the air outside of the window. With flames enveloping its paws and its tongue hanging out, it kept at the same speed as the car.

Xie Yujia had been watching the sea on the left side of the road. Hearing their yells, she also saw the flying Little White. She had never imagined the little dog would be able to fly! The events in the last couple of days had changed her views about almost everything.

"That's weird. How could mini-sized Little White fly? Did it elevate to a higher level?" Zhao Yanzi wondered while she rolled down the window.

Her words reminded Hao Ren. "Had Little White also elevated?"

Hao Ren was sure it had when he saw its four golden paws. If it had not elevated, it would never have been able to use its innate power at will.

A little white dog flying on flames alongside a fast car would be an astonishing sight if anyone saw them.

It was fortunate that it was early morning and their car was the only car driving on the seaside road.

Little White flew through the open window and jumped into Zhao Yanzi's arms joyously.

"Hey! Didn't I tell you to stay with Grandma?!" Hao Ren glared at it while driving.

However, Little White pretended to be dumb; it licked Zhao Yanzi's palms ingratiatingly and made her laugh. Although shameless, it was brilliant. After some observations, it had found that Zhao Yanzi was in a higher position than Hao Ren on the food chain. Little White had to listen to Hao Ren, and Hao Ren must listen to Zhao Yanzi.

That was why it fawned over Zhao Yanzi, the big boss.

Sure enough, Hao Ren couldn't reprimand it properly when it was in Zhao Yanzi's arms. Under Zhao Yanzi's protection, Little White knew it was safe from Hao Ren's displeasure.

"What... is Little White?" Xie Yujia asked cautiously from behind.

"It's a Spirit Beast, one of Bin-level." Hao Ren had been a cultivation layman a couple of months ago, but now he could teach Xie Yujia some stuff about it.

"Bin-level Spirit Beast..." Xie Yujia murmured to herself as if she was digesting this information.

"Grandma must be bored at home by herself. I'll ask my Mom to pick Grandma up tonight, and she can come to our home. She can also stay with us for a couple of days," Zhao Yanzi suggested while petting Little White's soft fur.

"That's a good idea. You can call her and see if she's willing to go," Hao Ren answered.

Sitting in the back seat, Xie Yujia listened to them talk like an intimate family, and suddenly she felt like an outsider.

While Hao Ren drove the car, Little White frolicked with Zhao Yanzi until the latter gave it three Essence Replenishment Pills. Then, it crawled to the back seat and took a nap on Xie Yujia's soft thighs.

Hao Ren had seen through its tricks. The creature couldn't ditch him, the master, but it would rather stay with beautiful girls instead of Grandma, an old lady.

"Well, it's useless to reason with a Spirit Beast." From the back mirror of the car, Hao Ren saw Little White rubbing its golden paws on Xie Yujia's thighs while sleeping. Hao Ren sighed silently.

Hao Ren drove Zhao Yanzi to her home with the sweet potatoes Grandma gave her. Then, he drove to East Ocean University since it was still early for Zhao Yanzi to go to school. She would rest in her home before Zhao Hongyu drove her to school.

Hao Ren restarted the car. Xie Yujia remained in the back seat; she didn't ask to move to the front passenger seat.

Without Zhao Yanzi's babbling, it was quiet in the car.

Hao Ren was considering if he should turn on the radio to break the silence when Xie Yujia said abruptly, "Hao Ren, am... I extra?"

Still sleeping, Little White turned on her thighs. Lying on its back, it continued its nap.

"Why did you say that?" Hao Ren's heart lurched.

"I used to think it was impossible between you and Zhao Yanzi because of the age gap. But I find that you two are quite compatible," Xie Yujia said in a low voice.

After a moment of consideration, Hao Ren said, "There are things I didn't tell you. Since you are half in this circle, I'll explain everything to you..."

"Ok. Go ahead." Xie Yujia nodded gently.

"It happened..." Hao Ren was interrupted when a Rolls-Royce Phantom suddenly cut in front of him.

"I was going to your school to find you and didn't expect I'd run into you here!"

The window of the Rolls-Royce Phantom rolled down, and Zeng Yitao's face appeared behind it.

"Uncle Black Wolf, hit him," Zeng Yitao instructed in a light tone.

## Chapter 253: Take Care of It

Right after Zeng Yitao gave the order, Black Wolf, who was driving the car, pulled the steering wheel toward the white Ford. Without any hesitation, he used the Rolls-Royce's huge body to put pressure on Hao Ren's white Ford.

Although Hao Ren hadn't been driving a lot in the past, he was no rookie either. He turned the steering wheel and avoided them when they tried to switch lanes.

However, the drastic turn caused the tires and the ground to emit a screeching noise. And Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the back, laid down because of the momentum.

Zeng Yitao was laughing, and Hao Ren was enraged. Just because others are ordinary people, this second generation rich Zeng Yitao thinks he can bully others as he wants?

"Push him again!" Zeng Yitao saw Hao Ren's angry face and gave another order.

Hao Ren decided not to bother with him anymore, so he stepped on the gas pedal and quickly went through the intersection.

"Want to escape? Not so easy!" Zeng Yitao was enjoying the sensation of "Cat chasing mouse". "Uncle Black Wolf, chase him! Hit him!"

Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the back, turned around and saw the Rolls-Royce chasing after them. She asked worryingly, "Who are they?"

"It's a long story. I will tell you when we get away from them." Hao Ren stepped on the gas pedal again.

They were half an hour away from East Ocean City's rush hour; more and more cars started to appear on the road. Although Hao Ren's white Ford wasn't a big car, it was well taken care of. Hao Ren was driving through the traffic and made it through all the green lights.

Yet, Black Wolf's driving skill was superior. As the top assassin of West Ocean, he was no weaker than any of the top agents!

Even if Hao Ren were driving a Porsche instead of a normal Ford, Black Wolf would still be able to chase after him with confidence.

As if it was a blink of an eye, the Rolls-Royce appeared in front of Hao Ren's Ford!

If they turned their car sideways, they could've blocked Hao Ren's way out and made him crash the car into themselves.

Just before the turn signal was on, Hao Ren didn't have the time to think. He switched the car to the turning lane and made a left turn immediately!

The black Rolls-Royce followed closely as if a wolf was chasing after a sheep!

Bang!

The Rolls-Royce hit the back of the white Ford.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia leaned forward as they were inside the car.

Hao Ren gritted his teeth and stepped on the gas once again as he drove towards the western suburbs!

Two cars were rushing in the city early in the morning. It would be bad if anyone got hit!

Yet, this Crown Prince of West Ocean did not think of that at all!

"Yujia, I'm driving towards the western suburbs. I will drop you off when I get the chance," Hao Ren said while he was concentrating at the steering wheel.

"Who are they?" Xie Yujia asked while she turned around and looked at the cold-blooded men with a scar on his face who was inside the Rolls-Royce.

"Some grudges within the circle." Hao Ren speeded up to a hundred kilometers per hour. However, the Rolls-Royces was still following closely behind them.

Xie Yujia saw Hao Ren starting to get serious. She didn't ask further questions as he had to concentrate on driving. She held Little White in her arms and held on to the armrest.

One car was chasing after another. Within twenty minutes, they arrived in the western suburbs.

As Hao Ren realized that there was no way he could escape from them, he stepped on the brake and stopped the car on the side of the road.

The Rolls-Royce pulled over and blocked the way of the Ford.

Black Wolf remained ice-cold and did not speak. Zeng Yitao lowered the window and said arrogantly, "So you decided to stop running now?"

Hao Ren opened the door and walked to the back of the car. He then saw the bumper of the car was a little off, but the car was perfectly fine. If the car were broken, he wouldn't know how to explain to his father.

Zeng Yitao walked out the car as well and stared at Hao Ren. "Call me 'master' three times and let me beat you up. Then, leave Zhao Yanzi alone, and I will let you go."

In the meantime, Xie Yujia got off the car from the back seat.

Zeng Yitao laid his eyes on Xie Yujia and said, "Oh wow, this beautiful big sister will be mine as well."

Xie Yujia looked at him speechlessly and thought, "Who is this kid. Such a badly behaved high school student."

"Uncle Black Wolf, grab her into the car," Zeng Yitao released an order.

Black Wold stepped out from the Rolls-Royce emotionlessly and walked towards Xie Yujia.

Zeng Yitao could feel the Nature Essence inside Xie Yujia's body. Since he was a cultivator, there was nothing he wouldn't dare to do. Not to mention that Xie Yujia had a superior temperament and appearance!

Bang!

A golden sword energy shot towards Zeng Yitao's face.

Zeng Yitao's provocations did not bother Hao Ren. However, Hao Ren would not tolerate him as he tries to hurt Xie Yujia!

"Huh!" Zeng Yitao waved his hand as he wanted to block the sword energy. However, he found himself taking a few steps back due to the force.

Hao Ren made Xie Yujia stayed behind him and stared coldly at Zeng Yitao and Black Wolf, who had a scar on his face.

"Haven't seen you in a few days and you have reached the Zhen-level!" Zeng Yitao was shocked. He then decided that Hao Ren had to be taken care of.

Zeng Yitao wasn't only arrogant; he was even more malicious than Oldman Zeng! As he would become the head of West Ocean one day, he was trained to be murderous and decisive by Oldman Zeng even though he was still young.

Hao Ren has improved so much in such a short amount of time, which exceeded Zeng Yitao's expectations. If he let Hao Ren continue to grow, Ren would become his biggest opponent in the future!

Zeng Yitao did not hesitate further. He released a black handprint directly towards Hao Ren!

Hao Ren grabbed Xie Yujia and took a step back. Little White suddenly turned big as it gently pushed Hao Ren and Xie Yujia with its head and put them onto its back. Fires appeared around its paws as it flew toward a small mountain!

"Want to escape?" Zeng Yitao ran across the road while he was chanting at the same time. Then, he took off and flew towards Hao Ren!

On the other hand, Black Wolf, who was wearing a suit and had a cold-blooded face, formed a red energy sphere without the need to chant and started flying towards Hao Ren.

A Kan-level girl, and a kid who had just reached Zhen-level. Black Wolf didn't care about them at all! He would not hesitate to kill them if Zeng Yitao ordered him to do so.

However, it seemed like the Crown Prince of West Ocean enjoyed chasing and torturing them more at this moment.

On Little White's back, Hao Ren saw them getting closer and closer. So, he tapped on Little White's back and said, "Descend!"

Little White went straight down and landed on an empty valley.

Although East Ocean City was next to the sea and the coastal area was a plain formed by the impact of sediments, the suburb had a hilly terrain. There were barely any human activities there since the mountains had not yet been developed.

It was Xie Yujia's first time sitting on Little White's back. While they were flying, she was holding onto Little White's white fur as she felt nervous.

As they all landed, Little White stood next to Hao Ren and roared furiously towards Zeng Yitao who was flying quickly towards them!

Bang!

A fireball that was as big as a giant rock was shot towards Zeng Yitao who were trying to land!

This fireball was even bigger than Zeng Yitao!

And the speed of the fireball was so fast as if it was a cannonball! It was extremely powerful!

Since Zeng Yitao didn't have any weapons and was caught off guard, all he could do was to form an energy sphere with his bare hands.

Boom... The fireball hit Zeng Yitao's enchantment and immediately shattered it into pieces! His body flew a hundred meters backward, and his hair was all burnt!

"Little White, impressive," Hao Ren looked at Little White, shocked.

The fireball attack was comparable to a Zhen-level cultivator's full-blown attack.

Little White raised its head proudly and shook its white hair as it pretended to be powerful. It was so proud at the moment!

Hao Ren wanted to compliment it once again. However, a second later, Little White started shrinking from a tall lion into a palm-sized white puppy. It lied next to Hao Ren's feet and started whining.

It was the fireball attack that spent all of its Nature Essence!

"Damn! It seems like I still can't count on you yet!" Hao Ren picked Little White up and threw it back into the hidden space.

Xie Yujia was shocked as she saw everything that was happening. She still could not react from what had happened.

Within a few seconds, Zeng Yitao dived from the sky as fierce as he could be! From his birth to now, he has never been humiliated in his life! It wasn't hard to understand why he was so mad!

"Yujia, step aside," Hao Ren stood up straight and opened up the few hundred acupuncture points of his body.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was quickly released. Spiritual auras started to gather on Hao Ren's body as he began flashing!

"Basic Sword Array – Fire Array!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many red fire sword energies started "raining" towards Zeng Yitao!

While Zeng Yitao was still in the air, it was inconvenient for him to move. The fire sword energies started gathering together and formed two fire rings as Zeng Yitao was completely surrounded by them!

Bang!

A purple light suddenly shot from the side, shattering the two fire rings that were formed by 32 fire sword energies!

"Collect!" Hao Ren used his mind power and gathered the pieces of shattered fire-elemental sword energies back into his body!

Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll could also be used to absorb elements. These pure fire-elemental sword energies could be absorbed and released as needed!

Therefore, even if the sword array was broken, the sword energies could still be retrieved and wouldn't be wasted.

"It has only been a few days, and you have become so strong. It seems like you should not be kept alive any further!" Zeng Yitao, who finally landed on the ground, said fiercely while he was still in shock. He turned to Black Wolf, who just saved him, and said, "Get rid of them!"

"The girl can be taken care of. The boy is an Assisting Inspector," Black Wolf said coldly and calmly while he was holding Zeng Yitao.

"Then kill the girl first!" Zeng Yitao gnashed his teeth in anger and said.

He wanted Xie Yujia for himself at first as he has seen how beautiful she was. But now, since he was burning with a frenzy of rage, all he wanted was to see Hao Ren cry bitterly!

Black Wolf didn't want to get involved in this fight between the three "kids" since he has reached midtier Qian-level, and they were all below Zhen-level. However, he would not hesitate when Zeng Yitao gave an order!

Anything that could be harmful to the Crown Prince of West Ocean, he would kill if it wasn't too troublesome!

## **Chapter 254: A Desperate Fight**

Hao Ren became nervous as he heard that they were trying to hurt Xie Yujia.

He used to think of Zeng Yitao as a kid who would sometimes say harsh words out of discontent; he had never expected that this Crown Prince of West Ocean actually intended to kill others!

"Little White!" Hao Ren released Little White from the hidden space. "Take Yujia away from here!"

Staring at Black Wolf's wild eyes, Hao Ren sensed the heavy and dark murderous intent!

Little White rolled out of the necklace; the golden bell was swing in front of its neck with a tinkling sound.

The only thing he could do at the moment was to get Lu Linlin and Lu Lili there, but that would take time! Therefore, his only choice was to let Yujia get away while he tried to hold them off!

Little White started to howl, and sparks came out of its paws. However, it couldn't grow any bigger!

"It's useless; I can kill a Level 1 Spirit Beast like that effortlessly," Slowly walking toward them, Black Wolf said in a deep voice.

Hao Ren glanced at Zeng Yitao, wondering how he could be so brutal at such a young age! Zeng Yitao would be a horrible disaster if he ever took over West Ocean!

It made sense that Zhao Guang didn't want Zhao Yanzi to marry Zeng Yitao.

As the thought crossed his mind, a Hundun Lightning shot out of his palm.

Black Wolf reached out to grab the Hundun Lightning and crushed it in his palm!

As someone who was comparable to Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle, Black Wolf was inferior to Zhao Kuo in terms of cultivation, but he didn't lack in terms of combat abilities.

He could call himself the No.1 Cultivator in the mortal world since Zhao Kuo was missing and the other seniors in the Dragon Tribe were reluctant to get out of their seclusion.

He had done some research on Hao Ren. He couldn't know Hao Ren's capabilities, cultivation techniques, and combat techniques any better!

Hao Ren's Hundun Lightning could break five-elemental essences, but that only worked if his opponents were on the same level as him. It wouldn't harm anyone in Qian-level if they were prepared.

"Sneak-attacking me? How dare you?" Seeing another grey cloud of essence flying toward him, Zeng Yitao shouted at Hao Ren.

"Yujia, you go first!" Hao Ren said in a low voice.

Although Zhen-level couldn't compete against Qian-level, he still wanted to buy some time for Xie Yujia.

"It's not going to help no matter how you try to run." Black Wolf walked forward.

Water-elemental Array Formation!

Streaks of ghastly blue sword energies stabbed at Black Wolf!

Black Wolf lifted his arm and blocked. The nine water-elemental sword energies stabbed him in the palm but couldn't go through his skin! The only thing they did to him was that they shook his arm a bit!

"Interesting; Gen-level damage dealt by someone in Zhen-level." Black Wolf ignored Hao Ren's attack and kept walking toward him.

However, his eyes were locked on Xie Yujia!

He pointed at Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia was in total shock; she still didn't figure out what was happening.

Her mind was still blank when a thumb-thick purple light shot toward her!

Bang!

Hao Ren blocked this strike for her, and he backed off half a meter and fell onto the ground.

A big hole appeared in his body, out of which blood kept flowing out.

Hao Ren hadn't been injured ever since he started cultivating! His body was as firm as iron in comparison to ordinary people.

However, his shoulder was stabbed through easily by Black Wolf's finger strike.

Xie Yujia was terrified since she had never been in such a situation.

"Hao Ren!" She ran over to Hao Ren, trying to help him to get up.

Whoosh!

Black Wolf struck out his finger immediately!

If a senior cultivator were present and witnessed this, he or she would know that this was Black Wolf's famous finger technique, Unreal Demonic Finger!

Luckily, Black Wolf didn't use all of his strength. Otherwise, Hao Ren might have been killed by this fast and mystic Unreal Demonic Finger!

"Go!" Hao Ren dragged on Xie Yujia.

Puff!

Hao Ren was left with a bleeding hole in his left hand!

"You can choose to protect her over and over again, but don't blame it on me for your injuries since you aren't my target," Black Wolf said gloomily.

"Hao Ren!"

Seeing blood continuously come out of Hao Ren's shoulder and arms, tears rushed instantly out of Xie Yujia's eyes.

Although she hadn't figured out what exactly was going on, there was no doubt Hao Ren would do whatever it took to protect her.

"One more shot left. The game will be over after my finger points at her heart." Slowly walking up to them, Black Wolf said.

Hao Ren managed to stand up while bearing the extreme pain. He pulled Xie Yujia, who had tears all over her face, behind him.

What was happening at this moment went beyond his expectation. He thought West Ocean and East Ocean were just at odds but never expected that Zeng Yitao would prey on innocent people!

"Uncle Black Wolf, get me my golden spear, there is no need to leave that woman alive," Standing not too far away, Zeng Yitao said, giving his order.

Black Wolf walked forward with a gloomy face, "Hand in the golden spear so you can survive."

Woof! Woof!

Little White dashed up and started to bite Black Wolf's pants.

"Get away!"

Black Wolf lifted his leg!

Little White crashed into the mountain in the distant after tumbling in the air.

"It won't take me too much effort to open your hidden space and get the golden spear." Walking up to Hao Ren, Black Wolf stopped when he was only two steps away from him.

Powerful and threatening pressure overwhelmed him instantly.

"Golden spear, fine!" Hao Ren took the golden spear out of his hidden space.

As Black Wolf was about to reach for it, Hao Ren suddenly released all of his Hundun Lightning instead.

The flashing lightning and rumbling thunder extended from the shank all the way to the tip of the spear!

As Zeng Yitao was connected to the Natal Dharma Treasure, he instantly felt extreme pain. His mind got injured, and he wasn't able to keep his balance.

"Kill him!" Zeng Yitao gave his order.

It was dangerous to oppose the Inspectors, but Hao Ren was just an Assisting Inspector, nobody knew the truth as they were in the middle of nowhere.

Xie Yujia suddenly ran out from Hao Ren's back and stood in front of him.

Her tears were all dried up. Instead, there was only determination left on her face.

She had no clue what kind of a world this was, but she would never allow Black Wolf to kill Hao Ren.

"Your resistance is futile!" Black Wolf stepped up and grabbed Xie Yujia by her neck.

As a secret master in West Ocean, he had slid over the informers arranged by the Inspector, and the cultivators he killed in the past hundreds of years were countless! There were times when he missed and encountered Inspectors, he would just kill them without a second thought.

Xie Yujia was having trouble breathing; her face turned from pink to pale immediately. However, she didn't plan to get out of the way even though she was in danger.

"How dare you touch someone who is guarded by me!"

An angry howl came from the sky all of a sudden!

A tens meters wide green palm landed.

Black Wolf sensed something strange, so he dodged and transformed into a streak of light! His experience of killing for hundreds of years had given him the sense for danger.

However, he was firmly smashed by the green palm when he had only flown tens of meters away.

Black Wolf's body fell at the speed of a bullet.

Dust rose from all directions.

Black Wolf landed and was embedded at least half a meter into the ground.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!...

A dozen golden notes shot into every key acupoint in Black Wolf's body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!...

Shortly, all the acupoints exploded one after another.

Black Wolf, who was a mid-tier Qian-level Cultivator, lost all of his strength and was never able to cultivate again.

"Can't Dragon God Shrine care less about their business!" The giant green palm waved and sucked the half-dead Black Wolf up to the air.

The giant palm then transformed into a small palm and flew towards Zeng Yitao, who was overly stunned.

"How can someone at such a young age be so brutal!"

The phantom-like palm slapped Zeng Yitao on the face repeatedly; he was spinning so much that he could see sparks fly.

"I'll leave the rest for you to take care of!" The giant hand formed by the green light left with the unconscious Black Wolf and flew to the west.

Chapter 255: Life-Death Note

Black Wolf had been taken away.

However, blood was still gushing endlessly out of Hao Ren's wounds.

"Grandma," Xie Yujia murmured as she stared at the sky. Then, she helped Hao Ren to stand up and asked, "How are you feeling?"

"Blood is gushing out like it's free." Hao Ren gave her a bitter smile.

Zeng Yitao, who was standing at a short distance away from them, picked up his Coil Dragon Golden Spear but was afraid of move around.

"Don't move, Hao Ren. Let me try..." Xie Yujia covered the wound on Hao Ren's hand with her right hand. The golden Dharma Note in her palm started to rotate slowly.

Then, the wound was shrinking unbelievably!

Everything recovered as if nothing happened.

The only thing that could prove the existence of the serious wound was the hole in his shirt.

"This..." Hao Ren stared at Xie Yujia in shock.

"Grandma had told me that the Life-Death Note controls life and death directly. It can kill or save people within seconds."

Similarly, as golden lights flashed, the wound on Hao Ren's shoulder healed, and his skin turned smooth again; not even a trace of scar could be found.

As for Xie Yujia, it seemed like it didn't take her much effort to use the golden Dharma Note twice.

"So, does this mean..." Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia in amazement and thought, "As long as I'm alive, I will be able to recover from any injuries with the help from Xie Yujia?!"

Although the old Grandma didn't show up, she injected a dozen golden Dharma Notes into Black Wolf's body. Those notes had exploded and destroyed every meridian in his body and left him no chance to cultivate ever again. This was the power of the Death Note!

However, the Grandma had controlled the power of the Death Note purposely and kept him alive; she was going to let the Dragon God Shrine take care of the rest. Otherwise, she could have controlled the Nature Essence inside Black Wolf by using the Death Note, and Black Wolf who was on mid-tier Qian-level have exploded.

"Is everything alright now?" Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren with tears all over her face.

"I'm fine now." Hao Ren shook his arm and didn't feel any pain.

Meanwhile, Zeng Yitao was about to run away with the Coil Dragon Golden Spear in his hand but was instantly spotted by Hao Ren.

Realizing that Hao Ren was staring at him, Zeng Yitao started to shiver.

"You can take care of the rest!" The words left by the old Grandma when she was taking Black Wolf away was still ringing in his ears.

"My grandpa wouldn't let you go if you ever touch me!" After thinking for a while, Zeng Yitao straightened his back and said.

"I'm not taking advantage of you; this is just a practice." Hao Ren stood up and dusted himself off.

A red energy sphere appeared instantly!

"Who wants to practice with you!" Zeng Yitao started to panic, but he wasn't too scared since he had his Natal Dharma Treasure in hand.

He shot a beam of golden light toward Hao Ren immediately.

The Coil Dragon Golden Spear could unleash all of its power without being restricted by the natural laws in Nine Dragon Palace.

Just like how Hao Ren's sword array formations could unleash the power of Gen-level, Zeng Yitao's Coil Dragon Golden Spear could also release the power of Gen-level.

It was this Natal Dharma Treasure that empowered him and enabled him never to lose a single battle against the cultivators who were within the same level as him. This was precisely where his arrogance came from.

Earth-elemental sword array formation.

The long-awaited and thick sword energies dashed out fiercely!

A yellow disk appeared and spun toward Zeng Yitao!

The earth-elemental essence was supposed to be majestic like the great mountains; when placed in this sword array, its powerful attack could suffocate enemies.

The golden light that came out of Zeng Yitao's Coil Dragon Golden Spear was cracked down immediately by the sword array formation created by the earth-elemental sword energies.

It was the battle between Zhen-level; Hao Ren was at the low-tier while Zeng Yitao was at the top-tier!

However, the result was evident as one of them had his anger burst out while the other began to panic.

Zeng Yitao was knocked out dozens of meters away by the earth-elemental sword array formation. He could barely stand up even with the help of the Coil Dragon Golden Spear.

Hao Ren didn't want to push him around too much since he was just a high school student. Thus, he took back the sword energies and didn't bother talking to him anymore.

Little White slowly crawled out of the piles of rocks in the distance; there was still some blood at the corner of its mouth.

It was kicked away by Black Wolf and got seriously injured.

"Little White." Xie Yujia rushed to Little White and started to cure its injuries.

Boom!

Within two seconds, Little White turned into its snow lion form with its claws flaring.

Little White was also at Zhen-level!

Zeng Yitao assessed his situation and realized that he wouldn't be able to win since Hao Ren and Little White were both at Zhen-level and Xie Yujia was able to heal them infinitely.

What he didn't know was that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had received the signal from the bell and were trying to locate and rescue them.

They would tear Zeng Yitao apart if they saw that Hao Ren was injured.

East Ocean had to take the overall situation into consideration, and the old Grandma couldn't embarrass the Dragon God Shrine too much. However, the Lu sisters didn't care that much.

"I was just trying to scare you; I didn't mean to kill you," holding the Coil Dragon Golden Spear, Zeng Yitao said as he shivered.

Hao Ren didn't want to waste time listening to his explanation. He called Little White over and sat on its back with Xie Yujia.

Awoo... Little White howled and flew into the sky. Six sword energies shot straight down from the sky, creating six big holes neatly around Zeng Yitao.

They were warnings from Hao Ren!

Little White had already flown hundreds of meters in the air.

Hao Ren stopped it at the side of the road and put Little White away in the hidden space and fed it two basic Essence Replenishment pills.

Hao Ren fed Little White at least two pills a day only hoping that it wouldn't be hungry. However, he didn't know that Little White was getting further on the path of advancement.

On Sixth Heaven, the Sky Mountain Sect that specialized in raising Spirit Beasts would only feed them one pill a month. The way Hao Ren raised Little White was insane!

Inside the Snow Lotus Cave, it didn't matter how magical the Seven-Colored Snow Lotus was, it was still a spiritual herb that had never been extracted or purified. Moreover, the number of snow lotuses was limited, so every grown snow lion could only have one little piece.

However, Little White wouldn't think about how lucky it was. Its rule was to eat when there was food and make a scene of by throwing a tantrum when there wasn't.

It forgot about the shame of being kicked away as soon as it took two Essence Replenishment pills. It then fell asleep after it found a corner in the hidden space.

The Lu Sisters, who were hurrying to rescue them, lost their connect the moment Hao Ren put Little White into the hidden space.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They landed in the valley and saw Zeng Yitao who had red palm marks on his face. Lu Linlin asked, "Hey kid, have you seen our Gongzi?"

Zeng Yitao stared at them blankly.

"I mean Gongzi Hao, who is very handsome, looks gentle when he smiles, has elegant gestures, and is very popular among girls..." Lu Linlin gave a bunch of descriptions but still received nothing from the dull kid in front of her. Then, she added, "Em, the one with a snow lion."

"That, that way." Zeng Yitao pointed in one direction.

"Well, good boy, I'll give you some candy later." Lu Linlin grabbed Lu Lili and flew away.

Two Qian-level masters disappeared before his eyes instantly!

Zeng Yitao stared at the direction they took off and was in a great shock, and he sat straight down on the ground.

Chapter 256: Zhen-level

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were looking for Hao Ren in the sky while Hao Ren was driving back to East Ocean University with Xie Yujia.

"Are your wounds still hurting?" sitting in the passenger seat, Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren softly.

"It's fine now." Hao Ren drove the car calmly.

The clothes he was wearing at the moment were all ripped apart and had blood stains all over, but the determined look on his face made him look reliant and manly.

Xie Yujia was going to ask him about his relationship with Zhao Yanzi, but she held it off after a second thought.

The car traveled on the road quickly, and they were back on campus soon.

After dropping Xie Yujia at the front of the Academic Building, Hao Ren started the car again. "I'm going to get some new clothes; the ones I'm wearing now look terrible."

"Ok." Xie Yujia nodded. She felt a bit relieved after seeing that Hao Ren was totally fine.

Hao Ren drove off slowly. After he saw Xie Yujia enter the Academic Building through the rear-view mirror, he turned back immediately and drove to the Administrative Building.

After parking the car downstairs, Hao Ren raced into the building and rushed to the stairs.

Hao Ren went to Su Han's office by bumping the door open.

After closing the door, Hao Ren clenched his teeth as he couldn't take it anymore. He jumped on the couch, and his entire body twisted.

It was a requirement to experience the pain that results from the transformation of the body when advancing from Li-level to Zhen-level.

He looked like he was driving calmly earlier, but he was actually clenching his teeth and trying to overcome the painful struggle.

The extreme pain had already started when he was giving Zeng Yitao a 'lesson.'

He pretended to be calm only because he didn't want to expose his weakness to Zeng Yitao.

Now, sweats were dripping down Hao Ren's forehead.

On the way back, he stayed silent while driving. It seemed like he was deep in thought or trying to suppress his anger, but the fact was that he almost fainted because of the sharp pain.

He didn't want Xie Yujia to worry about him. Therefore, he tried to refrain himself from showing anything abnormal.

There were some elixirs that could eliminate the pain in Su Han's drawer. However, Hao Ren didn't want to take them even though he was suffering extreme pain.

The greater the pain he overcame, the brighter the future he could have. The realm he could reach would be limited if he relied on elixirs.

Lumps of clouds gathered in the sky above the Administrative Building.

He had to put up with the extreme pain that would thoroughly remold himself in order to advance in the realm, and he had to go through a Lightning Tribulation because of the elevation in Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll's level.

He used to have Su Han's protection, but he could only rely on himself at the moment.

Purple Cloud Lightning Tribulation!

A needle-thin dash of lightning split the array formation that was set up in Su Han's office and stabbed directly at Hao Ren's heart.

The immeasurably powerful energy instantly filled Hao Ren's body.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll immediately started to eliminate the lightning power that kept getting more powerful and was dashing around Hao Ren's body.

Hao Ren's meridians would burst whenever the lightning went through.

Half of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians were damaged.

Meanwhile, the recreation of the meridians wasn't completed yet.

Hao Ren had to endure the tribulation for human cultivators and the tribulation for dragon cultivators.

One mouthful of fishy and sweet blood gush to his throat, but Hao Ren forced it back down.

There would be a Lightning Tribulation every time the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll went up in level, and the power of the Lightning Tribulation would get stronger each time.

Hao Ren needed to be entirely concentrated while he was going through this. Otherwise, he could lose all of his cultivation strength and die!

The needle-thin purple lightning pierced into Hao Ren's body continuously.

He felt like every acupoint on his body was going to explode.

Hao Ren felt like the full power of Life-Death Note was probably similar to this.

Boom!

108 main acupoints in his body couldn't bear it anymore and finally exploded.

At this moment, all the clouds in the sky disappeared in a flash.

Half an hour later, Hao Ren slowly woke up and saw his clothes completely torn apart. The couch he was lying on turned black and burned as well.

Hao Ren was quite terrified after going through that. It was indeed dangerous to go through a Lightning Tribulation without anyone else watching over you.

The Dragon Core was as smooth as before, all the 40 openings on the Dragon Core had been smoothly polished. Although the acupoints and meridians in his body were still quite numb, they were slowly recovering.

If Hao Ren had been a regular brat before, he could be called a talented cultivator now.

The experience of thoroughly remolding himself was extremely painful, but his body composition and quality improved spectacularly.

Yu Rong and the others might not be able to tell the difference since they were with Hao Ren almost every day, but any of his old classmates from high school would be surprised to find that Hao Ren had turned from average to outstandingly handsome.

Even his gestures and expressions followed the natural laws.

"Woosh." Hao Ren exhaled; he almost dropped his phone on the floor after realizing how ragged he was.

He picked up the phone and saw a message from Xie Yujia asking how clothes shopping was going.

Hao Ren thought for a while and replied that he got the clothes and would be back in class soon.

He couldn't go out like this, so he called Lu Linlin and asked her to bring him some clothes.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili felt anxious as they could not trace Hao Ren. They didn't realize that they could have used their phones until Hao Ren called them.

Lu Linlin patted her head. Although they bought cell phones, they never remembered to use it.

The Lu sisters arrived at Su Han's office shortly with a set of clothes.

Seeing Hao Ren in some burned clothes, they were shocked. "What happened to you, Gongzi?"

Hao Ren showed a bitter smile. "I'm at Zhen-level now."

They paused for a second out of surprise, and then their expressions turned joyful. "Congratulations, Gongzi!"

"I'm lucky that I got the 40th opening." Hao Ren looked at them and asked as he took over the clothes, "You guys aren't leaving the room?"

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked back at Hao Ren, covered their mouths and laughing. Finally, they walked out of the office while holding hands and waited for him outside.

As a matter of fact, how could a door block them if they really want to look?

Hao Ren walked out in his new outfit; he looked extraordinarily handsome except for his messy hair. He was gentle yet had power, and he was calm as well with fierceness. If it were on Fifth Heaven, a cultivator at the Core Formation Realm like him would be called Uncle-Master and respected by the cultivators in the sect.

"Gongzi is getting more and more handsome now." Seeing Hao Ren coming out, Lu Linlin slipped in some sincere but also flattering words.

"So, the reason that Gongzi looked for us was to have us watch over you? I'm sorry we were late," biting her lower lip, Lu Lili apologized.

Hao Ren didn't want to talk more about what happened in the valley, so he shook his head and said, "No worries; it was scary but not dangerous. Everything is fine."

He looked back at the burned couch in Su Han's office and said, "I guess I have to get Su Han a new couch now."

"Leave that to us," Lu Linlin and Lu Lili said joyfully.

The stronger Hao Ren got, the happier they became. They knew many interesting places in the mortal world. Unfortunately, Hao Ren wasn't able to explore with them with his current strength.

Chapter 257: Everyone on Alert

Changing into new clothes, Hao Ren realized that it was too late for him to return to the dorm for books. He went directly to the Academic Building for class.

The class was already half over when he got to the classroom. It was a course in a small classroom which had only a front door.

"Sir, sorry I'm late." Hao Ren stood in the doorway with empty hands.

"It's fine. Come in!" Oldman Sun was notorious for his fierceness among the students, but he was genial with Hao Ren.

Hiss... Yu Rong and guys sitting in the back row gasped.

They dared not skip any of Oldman Sun's classes, but Hao Ren...

When Hao Ren trotted to the back row of the classroom, Xie Yujia who was sitting in the front row noticed that he was wearing new clothes when he passed by.

She smiled at him, and Hao Ren smiled back and gave her a little wave.

Beside Xie Yujia, Ma Lina bumped her with her elbow with a teasing look.

In the back row of the classroom, Zhao Jiayi scooted over and pulled Hao Ren to his side.

"According to our reliable sources, you and Xie Yujia were both absent last night. Did you spend the night out with her?" Zhao Jiayi asked Hao Ren with arched eyebrows.

"You are more impressive, Captain of the Basketball Team. I rarely see you nowadays!" Hao Ren tried to change the subject.

Oldman Sun coughed loudly in the front of the classroom.

Realizing that his voice was too loud, Hao Ren immediately shut up. He found his voice got more resonant after breaking through to Zhen-level.

Xie Yujia turned and looked at Hao Ren with a faint smile.

Hao Ren smiled back. Now that they shared the same secrets, they felt closer than before.

Although Zhao Jiayi didn't know what they were smiling about, he was envious. As the captain of the Basketball Team, many girls came to watch him play each day, but none of them was nearly as gentle and beautiful as Xie Yujia.

Of course, Xie Yujia was Hao Ren's girl, and Zhao Jiayi felt nothing but happiness for his good buddy.

After the class, Zhao Jiayi and the others left without dragging Hao Ren to play online games. Naturally, they expected that Hao Ren would go out with Xie Yujia.

However, Xie Yujia was not the clinging kind of girl, especially at school. She told Hao Ren that she was going to the library and rode her bike to borrow books.

They were intimate but not clinging, perfect for the both of them.

After knowing Hao Ren's secrets, she was no longer worried about him. Their relationship returned to normal.

Meanwhile, Hao Ren had his own business to tend to. First, he ran to the place behind the library and took out Little White which attracted a group of girls who fed it. Then, he went to Su Han's office to cultivate quietly, trying his best to absorb the five-elemental essences from nature.

He knew that he should never slack back in cultivation. Although the Dragon Core could absorb Nature Essence by itself, the cultivation progress would be slow if he didn't work hard at it.

The incident with Black Wolf showed him that despite all the rules and restrictions, strength spoke the loudest in the world of cultivation.

If a high-level cultivator broke the rules and made a move against a low-level cultivator, the latter would have absolutely no power to defend himself or herself.

After cultivating through the two-hour lunch break, Hao Ren returned to class in the afternoon. Then, he went to Zhao Yanzi's home to tutor her.

It was dinner time, and the campus was full of boisterous crowds. Not wanting to attract attention, Hao Ren left his car at the Administration Building and took a bus to Zhao Yanzi's home.

Zhao Yanzi had just gotten home, and Zhao Hongyu was cooking dinner while Zhao Guang was looking through some files in the study room

"Hello, Uncle, Auntie!" Hao Ren opened the door and entered the living room.

"Hello, Ren!" Zhao Hongyu walked out of the kitchen with a plate of vegetables in her hand.

"It has been a while since the last tutoring session." Hao Ren lifted the tutoring materials in his hand which took him the entire afternoon make.

"Ren, you've been busy lately." Zhao Hongyu looked at him with a smile.

"Yeah, he's busy in love," Zhao Yanzi, who was watching TV on the sofa, said with a pout.

"Really? In love with who?" Zhao Hongyu asked curiously.

Zhao Yanzi remained silent.

Zhao Hongyu didn't pursue the topic. She smiled at Hao Ren and said, "I'll go get the fried pork dish. You two should go to the dining room."

She then turned to the direction of the study room and called, "Zhao Guang, time for dinner!"

Zhao Guang rubbed his head and stood up. As he walked into the living room, he nodded at Hao Ren; he looked preoccupied with troubles on his mind.

The four of them sat by the table which was full of delicious-looking dishes, reminding Hao Ren of the old days when he came here every day for dinner.

"I called your Grandma today to invite her to our house, but she insisted on staying in your house by the sea," Zhao Hongyu said while placing the plates and chopsticks before each of them.

"It's ok. Grandma will be fine since Uncle Wang will come to the house to take care of her." Hao Ren smiled at her gratefully. "Oh, how are things going in the Dragon Palace?"

"The elders are still recovering, Elder Xingyue is taking care of Su Han, and Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle is still traveling. Everything is peaceful for the time being," Zhao Hongyu said.

"Great." Hao Ren nodded. "Today, Zeng Yitao and I..."

"We know already." Zhao Hongyu interrupted Hao Ren.

"Zeng Yitao?" Zhao Yanzi got curious.

"Some trivia stuff. Eat your dinner." Zhao Hongyu placed a pair of chopsticks before Zhao Yanzi with force.

Zhao Guang's face was grim. He didn't speak, seeming to have a lot of things on his mind.

"By the way, I've talked to Elder Sun, and you can go to his martial arts dojo when you want to practice. It's not far from your school, and you may go anytime you want," Zhao Hongyu said.

"Ok!" Hao Ren answered.

He could practice the boxing technique in the small forest by the school, but he needed an open space to practice the sword array formations.

With the conflicts between East Ocean and West Ocean escalating, he must increase his strength as much as he could. However, to make his parents and Grandma happy, he couldn't give up his studies and must pass each exam as well.

On top of that, he must squeeze some time out to tutor Zhao Yanzi.

From the looks of Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang, they didn't want Zhao Yanzi to be involved in the conflict. They hoped that she could live her life like an ordinary middle school girl.

After dinner, Zhao Hongyu urged Zhao Yanzi to go to her room for the tutoring session. Zhao Yanzi wanted to stay in the living room a little bit to watch TV. But at her father's stern look, she went upstairs reluctantly.

With the bag of tutoring materials in his hand, Hao Ren followed her up the stairs. He had prepared a lot of practices for her to make up the time lost.

After they had gone upstairs, Zhao Hongyu's calm and ease expression disappeared.

She looked at Zhao Guang with worry. "Is it very serious?"

"Zeng Yitao lost one level of cultivation strength in the fight with Ren, and he is now on Li-level. With what I know about Oldman Zeng, I'm sure he will use this excuse to come to us with a large group of masters from West Ocean. I've ordered Elder Sun to stay alert and have guards all over the city," Zhao Guang said with a sigh.

Chapter 258: The Boss in East Ocean City

Zhao Yanzi stomped up to the second floor and entered her room quickly.

"I'm tired!" The moment she got into the room, she jumped onto the bed.

Hao Ren walked into the room with the tutoring materials. He had expected that she would get lazy despite her promise of hard work. Instead of urging her to do her work, he sat down at her desk and began to check her past few days' homework.

Her math homework was full of red cross marks; it was a pathetic sight.

He opened her English homework and found that the situation was a little better, though the teacher marked out quite a few grammar mistakes with red ink.

Then, he saw the large number of red circles highlighting her mistakes in her Chinese homework.

Geography, biology, physics... Each of the homework was full of red marks.

"Is Zhao Yanzi even paying any attention to her studies?" While he flipped through the homework, Hao Ren's confidence began to drop little by little. She wasn't a good student before, but her homework had never received such 'fierce attacks' from her teachers.

By now, he had a general understanding of Zhao Yanzi's study ability. She had been at her peak while preparing for the midterm exams. However, she had quickly lagged behind and once again became a 'poor student' in her teachers' eyes now.

"Hey! It's time to study!" Hao Ren tapped her feet.

Zhao Yanzi lied on the bed lazily. "I'm tired."

"Stop complaining. I checked your homework, and most of the answers are wrong. Hao Ren glanced at her in exasperation.

"The stuff we learned recently is really hard, such as geometry, algebra, convex lenses, concave lenses, and irregular verbs in tenses. I have a headache whenever I look at them!" Zhao Yanzi turned over and sat up.

"They are hard, but you still have to learn them." Hao Ren took out two test papers. "Tonight, we will focus on math, tomorrow will be physics, and the day after tomorrow will be English..."

Before he finished, Zhao Yanzi fell back onto the bed.

Compared with studying these concepts, she would rather cultivate even if she had to withstand the pain.

However, she had promised Zhao Hongyu that she would study hard while Hao Ren cultivated for her. Hao Ren didn't know about her promise, but she couldn't go back on her words now.

"Stop complaining and do the test. I know middle school geometry is hard, so I prepared a test of geometry problems for you to write." Hao Ren placed the paper before her.

"I haven't done my homework yet!" Zhao Yanzi screamed.

"Then I'll go since it's a waste of my time if I stay." Instead of arguing with her, Hao Ren stood up and turned to the door.

"Don't!" Zhao Yanzi grabbed his hand suddenly. If Hao Ren left now, her mom would know that she had been slacking and would scold her.

"Then do the test." Hao Ren nudged his hand-written test paper forward.

He had selected the problems carefully from the practice booklets and placed them in order of difficulty to suit Zhao Yanzi's current level. He had spent a whole class copying the problems and the geometrical drawings; it was not an easy task.

Although Zhao Yanzi didn't understand the effort he put in it, he knew he had done his best to help her.

"Stop nagging! I'll do it!" Zhao Yanzi pulled over her backpack reluctantly and took out a pencil and an eraser. Then, she began writing the test in her bed, while lying on her belly.

Hao Ren looked at her, wondering what was up with her pose. However, he didn't want to disturb her as she was doing the test.

Lying on her belly, Zhao Yanzi put the backpack under the paper and began to do the test with a big sigh.

Doing lots of practice problems was a traditional but effective way of getting a good mark on the exams. In order to tutor Zhao Yanzi, Hao Ren reviewed all the middle school concepts and even studied the new concepts that were added to the curriculum after his graduation from middle school.

It was not an easy job to be Zhao Yanzi's tutor. With her unlikable personality and poor academic foundation, no wonder Zhao Hongyu had difficulty finding a proper tutor for her.

Zhao Yanzi knew Hao Ren was stubborn and wouldn't bend to her tantrums; reluctantly, she began to write the mock test.

Furrowing her brows and nibbling the head of the pencil with puffed cheeks, she swung her lower legs back and forth while lying on her belly.

Hao Ren sat on the chair beside the bed, supervising her while checking the time. Seeing her swinging legs and frowning eyebrows, he found her a little adorable.

"I sat for a whole day, and my lower back is sore," Zhao Yanzi turned to look at Hao Ren abruptly and said.

"What do you mean?" Hao Ren looked at her suspiciously.

"Massage my back," Zhao Yanzi turned back to the paper and said.

Hao Ren froze for a moment since it was the first time that Zhao Yanzi gave him an "order."

Hao Ren cleared his throat before scooting his chair toward her pink bed.

Zhao Yanzi turned her attention back to the paper with a frown.

"If you don't massage my back, I won't do the test," Zhao Yanzi said casually with her eyes on the paper.

"Ok. I'll try." Gingerly, Hao Ren placed his hands on her lower back.

Her waist was slim, and he could feel her smooth and supple skin underneath her sweater.

"It's sore! Do it!" Zhao Yanzi twisted her lower back while writing the paper.

"Ok, ok..." Tentatively, he patted her lower back lightly to appease her so that she could focus on the paper.

"Left, left!" Zhao Yanzi instructed while she drew the pencil across the paper.

While Hao Ren's hands moved to the left, Zhao Yanzi yelled, "Right, right!"

Then, his hands moved to the right side of her lower back.

"Up a bit! Yeah! Right there! More!"

Hao Ren's hands moved from her lower back to her upper back then to her shoulders, massaging her with the right amount of force.

After a while, Hao Ren heard no more instructions from her. Thinking that she was busy writing the test, he continued the massage and checked up on her.

Then, he found her soundly asleep!

Her posture was not ladylike at all. A trickle of saliva dripped from the corner of her mouth and traveled along her pencil onto the test paper that Hao Ren had spent hours to make.

"Well, you are enjoying my labor too well!"

Withdrawing his hands, Hao Ren pulled out the test paper from her dripping saliva. He gritted his teeth and had the urge to wake her, but he controlled himself.

Judging from her unladylike posture, Hao Ren was sure that she was not faking it. Obviously, she had been tired recently.

"Damn girl..." Hao Ren glanced at her before tucking her into her quilt. Then, he took the paper to the desk to check her answers.

She only had finished half of the test, and the answers she gave were mostly wrong. Since Hao Ren selected the problems, he knew the concept that was tested by each problem. Therefore, he had a general understanding of Zhao Yanzi's weaknesses in Geometry.

He marked the paper carefully before analyzing her mistakes. He checked his watch and found that it was already nine o'clock; he needed to go back to his dorm.

He looked back and saw Zhao Yanzi still soundly asleep in her bed. She seemed quite like Little White when she slept.

Hao Ren didn't wake her up and urge her to finish her homework. He took out her homework and did some of the difficult problems. Placing the answers beside her homework, he stood up quietly before turning off the light and shutting the door behind him.

Zhao Hongyu was checking an architectural design in the living room. Despite the threat from West Ocean, she didn't want to leave her work behind.

When Hao Ren tiptoed down the stairs, Zhao Hongyu looked up. "The tutoring session is over?"

"Yeah." Hao Ren nodded and walked into the living room.

"How was Zi today?" Zhao Hongyu asked him.

"Well, she worked hard today." Hao Ren covered for Zhao Yanzi.

"I hope she studies hard and understands the hardships in life." With a slight sigh, she looked at Hao Ren. "I'll drive you back to school, ok?"

Hao Ren declined immediately. "No, thank you. I'll take the bus back to school. Where's Uncle?"

"He went out to handle some emergencies." Seeing the concerned look on Hao Ren's face, Zhao Hongyu continued, "Don't worry. It's something related to his business."

Hao Ren nodded. Besides managing the Dragon Palace, Zhao Guang had to manage the businesses on land. After all, the businesses on land related to the activities of the cultivators of East Ocean. Also, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were working hard to create a steady and peaceful environment for Zhao Yanzi.

When Zhao Hongyu walked Hao Ren to the door, something occurred to her. "Oh, you have a spirit beast that is capable of flying, right?"

"Yeah." Hao Ren looked at her curiously, not knowing why she brought it up.

"Since that is the case, you can fly in the city on your spirit beast." Zhao Hongyu looked at him. "As long as you put a stealth energy sphere around you, ordinary people can't see you."

"But cultivators can't..." Hao Ren was about to raise a question when he suddenly realized that the dragon cultivators couldn't fly due to the supervision of the inspectors.

Now, he was an inspector!

Little White rolled out from Hao Ren's necklace. With a booming sound, it turned into its snow lion form with golden paws and white fur.

Hao Ren put a reddish-pink energy shield around him and got onto Little White's back. It flew high in the air.

Since Su Han, the regional inspector of East Ocean City, was now recovering from her injuries in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, as Su Han's assistant, Hao Ren was now the highest ranking official among the cultivators in East Ocean City.

Chapter 259: Recruiting Me into a Club?

With flames burning around its paws, Little white flew steadily in the sky with Hao Ren on its back. As a common species left behind in the mortal world by the Sky Mountain Sect, Little White had a very average bloodline, which meant that it had almost no chance of advancing and evolving.

Although the common species of spirit beasts had traces of ancient godly beasts' bloodline in their bodies, the traces of bloodline were so thin that they were extremely difficult to activate. Even the adult snow lions living in the Snow Lotus Cave on the Sky Mountain could only activate the most basic innate power such as Fire-ball Spell and Frozen Spell after eating snow lotuses for many years.

However, with the large number of elixir pills Hao Ren fed it, Little White, though not an adult yet, had activated its flying ability and had even developed the fire-elemental power!

It meant that Little White, which had been despised by that girl on Fifth Heaven, now possessed the power of level 1 spirit beast.

If Hao Ren fed it elixir pills every day and Little White cultivated hard, it might have a chance to completely activate the ancient bloodline in its body and advance into a godly beast.

However, Hao Ren and Little White didn't know about the situation. Little White just ate when it was hungry, and Hao Ren would feed it two Essence Replenishment Pills each day to stop its badgering.

Sitting on Little White's back and looking down at the city from a height of hundreds of meters above the ground, Hao Ren felt a wondrous feeling. Little White was also enjoying the breeze; it flew leisurely, as fast as a floating balloon. Just months ago, Hao Ren had never imagined that he would be able to ride a lion and look down at the entire city from the sky as an 'inspector.'

Matters with Zhao Yanzi, West Ocean, school, and more were all forgotten as he stared at the brightly lit East Ocean City in the quiet sky above the city.

He had wanted to live an ordinary life, but he had to adapt to the changes and get used to new things.

"Little White, let's get down!" he ordered in a low voice as he patted Little White's neck lightly.

With a low roar, Little White dashed toward the East Ocean University campus below them.

Like a shooting star, they arched toward the ground.

Bang! Little White landed in the small forest.

Hao Ren, who was enjoying the amazing feeling and the beautiful city view from the sky, jumped off Little White's back dizzily and slapped its head. "Damn dog! Couldn't you land gently?!"

Little White looked at him innocently with its big black and watery eyes.

"Well, this is an extra elixir pill for you!" After taking out an Essence Replenishment Pill from the wooden box in his hidden space, Hao Ren tossed it into Little White's mouth.

Little White felt wronged a moment ago, but it instantly became joyous. Transforming into its mini size, it ran around Hao Ren's ankles, rubbing its head against his legs like a kitten.

"You have no backbone!" Picking it up by the back of its neck, he tossed the beast into his hidden space.

During the night, the dew was substantial in this forest, and that was why no student couples came here to make out. It provided Hao Ren with a perfect landing place.

After straightening his clothes, Hao Ren walked out of the forest before crossing the campus and returning to his dorm.

Huang Jianfeng and the others were playing cards in the dorm, and they would never have imagined that Hao Ren had been patrolling the city in the sky. They thought he went out with Xie Yujia, so they didn't ask him any questions when he came back to the dorm late at night, right before the gate would be locked up.

Hao Ren was no longer the same person he was two months ago, but his buddies saw him every day and didn't notice the transformations.

Next morning came.

Zhao Jiayi had spent the night in the stadium practicing and didn't return to the dorm. Ever since he became the Captain of the Basketball Team, he got quite busy.

Seeing that Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren were still soundly asleep, Hao Ren washed up and went jogging. Cultivation could improve his physical strength, but it couldn't give him combat ability in melee battles.

After running 20 laps around the campus, he went to the small forest where he landed last night and practiced horse stance punch 1,000 times. After the high-intensity workout, he only sweated slightly.

It was still early, so he practiced the Fundamental Boxing Techniques, that he learned from the Dragon Palace, nine times. The movements were not hard for Hao Ren in his current state.

However, it was a test of physical strength and endurance to make each movement accurate and proper.

After all, this set of boxing techniques were used to train the soldiers in the Dragon Palace, and the lowest-leveled soldiers were at Li-level. In other words, this set of boxing techniques with no name was the training technique for cultivators!

After practicing it nine times, Hao Ren was soaked in sweat even though he had reached Zhen-level. It was a top-rated set of boxing techniques that could toughen one's muscles and bones.

Zhao Jiayi or Zhou Liren probably would have collapsed to the ground with fatigue after practicing only half of the boxing techniques. Some movements were beyond their strengths and abilities; if they forced themselves to do those movements, they probably would break their bones or get cramps.

Exhaling deeply, Hao Ren walked out of the small forest and toward Academic Building C with his bag in his hand.

It was breakfast time, so Hao Ren merged into the crowds in the direction of the cafeteria, planning to have breakfast before going to class.

"Hello..."

Suddenly, a tall and thin girl wearing a pair of glasses stopped Hao Ren.

She stared at Hao Ren for a few seconds before giving him a warm smile. "Do you have any interest in joining our club?"

Hao Ren looked at her and shook his head. "Not interested."

"Unlike the ordinary school clubs, ours is an internal club called the Association of the Five Dragons," She continued.

"The Association of the Five Dragons?" Hao Ren activated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, looked at her carefully, and saw a pale blue light around her. She belonged to one of the waterelemental dragon clans, but Hao Ren didn't know which branch she was from, lake, river, or stream.

Seeming to have sensed Hao Ren's question on his mind, this girl introduced herself in a low voice, "I belong to Dongting Lake. You should be a member of East Ocean, right? Since we belong to the same circle, we should have each other's back."

Hao Ren thought for a moment, but he still shook his head.

When he was below Zhen-level, the so-called 'circle' ignored him.

Now that he had broken through to Zhen-level, they immediately sent someone to recruit him, trying to pull him into their circle to strengthen their force. Hao Ren wouldn't fall for their tricks.

Besides, there were all kinds of conflicts between the different circles, and Hao Ren didn't want to be a part of it. With a wave of his hand, he walked out of the cafeteria.

On his way to the Academic Building, several senior students came to him and invited him to join their mysterious clubs. Hao Ren refused them all.

When he walked around the campus as a low-level cultivator who was working on the Spirit Concentration Scroll, they pretended not to see him. When some big events happened in the Dragon Tribe, and they met on the roadside to discuss, they had never thought of including Hao Ren. Even when Huang Xujie tried to bully him, none of the so-called 'fellow dragons' offered help.

That was why Hao Ren ignored them now.

"Are you sure that you won't consider our offers? We have many cultivation discussion groups, and we could trade low-tier dharma treasures with each other inside our association."

"The head of our club is a Dui-level master, and he will give you some guidance. You've just reached Zhen-level, but it's difficult to solidify your realm without the guidance of a master."

"We have many single dragon girls in our club. If you find someone you like, you two can practice dualcultivation..."

Hao Ren's refusal didn't dissuade them. Three representatives from three clubs followed Hao Ren tightly.

"To be clear, I'll join none of your clubs." Afraid that they would follow him into the classroom, Hao Ren stopped to make his attitude clear.

"Although Zhen-level is not weak, it's not powerful either. Since you are around the school every day, I suggest you join one of our clubs."

One of them began to threaten him.

"Well, do you mean that you guys will find opportunities to attack me if I don't join any of your clubs?" Hao Ren asked them in a harsher tone.

"Right!" the three of them answered at the same time.

After all, in East Ocean City, there were only about eight cultivation clubs; none of the Zhen-level students could stay independent!

They had been indifferent to Hao Ren when he was below Zhen Level. However, he had to join one of them after he reached Zhen-level!

On the surface, they talked about taking care of each other. However, their real purpose was to strengthen their force to overpower the other clubs.

"We'll give you three minutes to consider. You must choose one of the three clubs!" The senior-looking student gave Hao Ren an ultimatum.

They forced him to join one of them! They thought that Hao Ren wasn't very powerful as a Zhen-level cultivator.

The other two representatives surrounded him with their arms crossed.

Judging from the lights they emitted, Hao Ren knew that each of them was on or above Zhen-level. If Hao Ren refused to join one of their clubs, they would put down a red energy sphere and attack him.

None of the Zhen-level students could stay out of their control; it was the unwritten rule. Of course, after a cultivator joined one of the clubs, he or she would have to contribute to the club by handing in money and offering labor.

Uninterested, Hao Ren turned around and continued toward Academic Building C.

"Stop!" The senior student launched an attack suddenly.

As the vice-president of the Sea Light Club, he was a Gen-level cultivator, and he wanted to pull Hao Ren into his club.

Hao Ren blocked his arm and leaped half a step forward. Meanwhile, the other two representatives entered the fray.

Since Hao Ren had expressively told them that he wouldn't join any of their clubs, they decided to teach him a lesson.

They had never paid attention to Hao Ren when he was below Zhen-level, so they didn't know about his close relationship with Lu Qing and his identity as the Fuma of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, the real ruler of East Ocean City!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With both hands, Hao Ren pushed their arms away.

The effects of the fundamental boxing techniques were showing.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll could be used in long-range combat, and the fundamental boxing techniques could be used in melee combat.

Surprised, the three representatives immediately put Nature Essence into their hands before launching another round of attacks at Hao Ren at the same time. Since he refused to join their clubs, he became their common enemy, and they would teach him a lesson!

In the horse stance, Hao Ren moved half a step to the left before punching at the senior student who had launched the first attack.

With five-element sword energy on his fist, Hao Ren's punch on the senior student's chest forced him back three steps.

Hao Ren then turned and blocked the arms of the other two attackers before punching their bellies.

Instantly, the two girls who were at top-tier Zhen-level were knocked away! Hao Ren had used the explosive momentum from the fundamental boxing techniques and the Hundun Lightning which could break all five elements.

All this happened in the blink of an eye. For the students in the distance, they just saw the three of them leave Hao Ren's side abruptly, but the details were lost to them.

The three attackers all stared at Hao Ren in shock.

Although their attacks were not coordinated, they were all cultivators either on or above Zhen-level and good fighters in the school. However, they couldn't even get near Hao Ren, a student who had just reached Zhen-level.

The two girls felt a numb sensation in their bellies, and they couldn't activate their Nature Essence as if all their energies were locked up for the time being.

Hundun Lightning could break the five elements in nature while the five-elemental sword array formations were even more powerful. Since they were in a public place on the campus, Hao Ren had not unleashed his full strength.

"After all, I'm an inspector, and you dared to attack me?" Hao Ren brushed the dust off his clothes before looking at them coldly."

"Inspector?"

The three senior members of the cultivation clubs all looked at Hao Ren in surprise.

They concentrated and took a closer look, and sure enough, there was a faint golden flame mark on Hao Ren's forehead.

None of them had imagined that this young Zhen-level cultivator would be an inspector!

They were stunned.

After all, attacking an inspector was a serious crime.

Hao Ren could arrest them this moment since an inspector could act first and report to the headquarter later.

Even as an assisting inspector, Hao Ren's status was many levels higher than theirs.

While they engaged themselves in 'playful battles' in the school, this sophomore had become an assisting inspector!

Ignoring the stunned looks on their faces, Hao Ren walked past them and continued toward the Academic Building.

At this moment, a thick dark cloud floated across the sky above East Ocean University.

With a livid face, Oldman Zeng came to East Ocean City with six Qian-level elders and ten Kun-level elders on a punitive expedition!

Chapter 260: Hand Him Over!

When Hao Ren came to the classroom, it was already full. Zhou Liren had occupied seats in the third row, and he beckoned to Hao Ren, "Here! Here!"

He had rushed here after the morning's Advanced Mathematics to grab good seats. However, he was doomed to be disappointed today.

Xie Yujia and Ma Lina walked into the room, chatting and laughing. Xie Yujia was wearing a white T-shirt with a cartoonish pattern and a pair of pale blue jeans. The clothes were ordinary, but she looked refreshing and bright in them.

After all, simple clothes needed an excellent figure to show its effect. Without the fancy designs to conceal the shortcomings of the body, Xie Yujia presented her real and natural form.

Xie Yujia believed in dressing simple, and her figure looked great in simple clothes.

Xie Yujia smiled lightly when she passed Hao Ren before pulling Ma Lina to the back row.

Zhou Liren looked back at Xie Yujia and bumped Hao Ren with his elbow. "Hey, I observed carefully in the past couple of days and found that Xie Yujia is even more beautiful than before!"

Hao Ren didn't think it was surprising. "After all, she has begun cultivating recently, and it enhanced her complexion. Besides, with her excellent talent, her aura and strength will improve faster than other cultivators," he thought.

He didn't know that Xie Yujia's talent in terms of cultivation couldn't get poorer. The old Grandma wouldn't have taken her as her last disciple if talent was the only thing she cared about.

Xie Yujia had a 'Stone Body Type.' She was very insensitive to the Nature Essence, and it was challenging for her to absorb it. The old Grandma planted a Nascent Soul Realm Life Note in her body, so she possessed the cultivation speed of a Nascent Soul Realm master. Despite the Life Note, Xie Yujia was still in the Qi-Refinement Realm.

With this insane Life Note, she could concentrate Nature Essence at a high-intensity, but she could only absorb one percent of it.

Even Zhao Jiayi or Zhou Liren had better cultivation talent than Xue Yujia.

However, the old Grandma saw through all that and didn't care about what realm Xie Yujia could reach. After all, no one would dare to mess with her with the old Grandma as her master.

Xie Yujia and Ma Lina walked to the last row of the room and sat in the middle seats.

Zhou Liren turned to look at Xie Yujia again and lamented, "Women do get more beautiful as they mature. How come I didn't find Xie Yujia beautiful before?"

Hao Ren also looked back at her. Sitting in the last row, which was the highest point of the room, Xie Yujia's skin was as bright and translucent as a newly peeled egg, good enough for a skincare commercial. After all, great skin would significantly boost a girl's natural beauty.

Tap! Tap... The sound of high-heels resonated in the corridor outside of the classroom.

Next to Hao Ren, Zhou Liren immediately sat upright. A bit further away in the row, Cao Ronghua and Zhao Jiayi also looked expectant. All the other guys turned their gazes toward the door as well.

A teacher in business attire walked into the classroom.

It was a young female teacher.

"What?!" The guys were astonished.

The teacher walked to the platform. "Ms. Su Han is not available, and I'll teach the course as her substitute for the next few weeks."

"No..." The guys were greatly disappointed.

Obviously, the young substitute teacher had dressed carefully, but she could never hold a candle to Su Han.

"In the next few weeks, we'll work together. My name is..." The young teacher began to write her name on the blackboard, but the guys had no interest to know it.

They came to the class to see Su Han, the No.1 Beauty in East Ocean. Even though they couldn't talk to her directly, it was still enjoyable to watch her.

They lost all interest in the course with the appearance of the substitute teacher.

As Su Han's biggest fan, Zhou Liren felt like he had never been this disappointed in his life. He slumped onto the desk and looked dispirited.

"When will Ms. Su come back?" a guy blurted out the question to the substitute teacher.

It was not giving substitute teacher face.

"Maybe two or three weeks; it depends on the school's scheduling. Possibly, I'll teach the course from now on!" The substitute teacher looked around and said disapprovingly.

"Well, if that's true, I'll skip this class in the future," Zhou Liren lamented.

Many guys shared his thoughts, which meant that the most popular course would quickly become the most unpopular one.

Meanwhile, Hao Ren thought about the substitute teacher's words and thought it was quite possible that Su Han would take the opportunity to give up her position in the school.

It was an eventful time since East Ocean and West Ocean were fighting with each other secretly, and her leisure life would come to an end. It was quite likely that she would focus her attention on her job as an inspector.

However, Hao Ren wanted her to stay in the school.

Buzz... His cell phone vibrated.

He picked it up and saw a text message from Xie Yujia who was sitting in the back of the classroom.

It read, "What happened to Su Han? Is she dealing with family issues? Do you know anything about it?"

"She is sick," Hao Ren replied to the message.

He didn't think that Xie Yujia knew about Su Han's identity, so he didn't say too much.

"Sick? She is taking several weeks off? Is her illness very serious? Could you contact her and tell her that we'll go visit her tonight?" Xie Yujia's reply came instantly.

Xie Yujia was the best student in the class, and Su Han had a good impression of her. Besides, Su Han was exceptionally kind to her due to the mark left by a Soul Formation Realm cultivator on her shoulder that was only visible to inspectors.

That was why Xie Yujia was grateful toward Su Han, the cold teacher in other students' eyes.

"I will tell you more about it when the class is over," after a moment of consideration, Hao Ren replied.

While the guys lamented their misfortune in the classroom, Oldman Zeng went to the headquarter of Mingri Group with 16 senior elders.

Oldman Zeng was dressed in dark-red Chinese traditional suit while the six Qian-level elders were wearing silver suits and the ten Kun-level elders were wearing black suits; one could see their ranks at one glance.

They walked into the grand hall in a pyramid-like formation with Oldman Zeng in the front.

"Sir, who are you visiting? Please register your name here!" The young and pretty receptionist saw their aggressiveness and immediately called out to Oldman Zeng.

Oldman Zeng looked like a fit old man in his 60's while the 16 elders behind him all looked like they were 40 to 50 years old.

If they had been a group of younger men, the receptionist would have been scared. But to her, they were just a group of old men pretending to be the mafia!

When she called out, the guards standing by the pathways walked over and tried to stop them. "Sir, who are you visiting? This is a private building not open to the public."

"Humph!" With a wave of his hand, Oldman Zeng sent the guard, who was speaking, rolling on the floor.

The remaining guards immediately surrounded them.

With several pushes, Oldman Zeng sent all the guards flying backward.

"The old man is a martial arts master," the captain of the security team took out his walkie-talkie and called out urgently, "Send back-up to the grand hall!"

With a livid expression, Oldman Zeng walked directly into the pathway with the 16 elders.

When the captain picked up the electric baton and tried to stop them, the receptionist called out with the phone in her hand, "Brother Liu! The boss said just let them up!"

Without stopping, Oldman Zeng kicked the blockade in front of the pathway, and it shattered under his foot.

He could have gone directly to the East Ocean Dragon Palace to see Zhao Guang, the lord of East Ocean. Instead, he came to the headquarter of Mingri Group with 16 elders and forced their way up, showing everyone that he was here to make trouble.

They took the elevator to the top floor.

In the hall, the employees of Mingri Group and the pedestrians on the street all stared at the elevator in astonishment.

Ting! The elevator arrived on the top floor.

With a snort, Oldman Zeng led 16 senior elders toward Zhao Guang's office. If Zhao Guang couldn't give him a satisfactory answer, he wouldn't mind destroying the whole building with the elders.

A member of East Ocean injured Zeng Yitao, the Crown Prince of West Ocean, and damaged his Dragon Core, making him drop to Li-level from Zhen-level. Now, Zeng Yitao couldn't even use his natal dharma treasure, Coil Dragon Gold Spear! Such a disgrace made the conflict between East Ocean and West Ocean escalate to a new degree! A war could break out!

After all, the Dragon Core was foundational to a dragon, and it was related to his or her life. Since Zeng Yitao's dragon core was damaged, and his realm dropped, it would be extremely difficult to recover; it would even hinder his cultivation future.

This time, Oldman Zeng healed Zeng Yitao's damaged dragon core at the cost of 500 years of his own cultivation strength. Despite his efforts, Zeng Yitao's Zhen-level realm was not as stable as before.

That explained Oldman Zeng's burning fury.

Bang!

Oldman Zeng kicked a big hole in the door to the office at the end of the corridor.

Sitting in the chair behind the desk, Zhao Guang looked up from the file in his hands. "Elder Zeng, what brings you here?"

Bang! The door broke out and flew onto the red carpet in the office.

"I believe you know what happened to Zeng Yitao!" Oldman Zeng walked in front of Zhao Guang and left a deep handprint on the redwood desk.

The burning rage in his eyes showed that he was prepared to kill Zhao Guang regardless of the consequences.

"I heard about the incident with Zeng Yitao. It seems to me that the Dragon God Shrine accidentally hurt him in the process of capturing Black Wolf," still sitting, Zhao Guang looked up and said to Oldman Zeng.

He had received warnings when Oldman Zeng flew across the sky above East Ocean City with 16 elders. He also knew that they came directly to Mingri Group after landing.

However, no one from East Ocean had the power to stop Oldman Zeng and his elders.

The only thing he could do now was to think of a way to send them back. He was not pleased to see Oldman Zeng running wild on East Ocean's territory. However, he had no choice but to hold his anger in check.

"Dragon God Shrine?" Oldman Zeng stared at Zhao Guang with his widely-opened eyes. "It's true that Black Wolf was captured and brought to the Dragon God Shrine, but none of them dares to hurt my grandson!"

Zhao Guang put down the file and stood up slowly. "Hao Ren did injure him; what do you want?"

"What do I want?!" Oldman Zeng glared at him while another handprint appeared in the redwood desk before Zhao Guang.

The files were shattered into pieces.

In the past, Oldman Zeng would never have come to East Ocean's territory to mess with them didn't matter how mad he was, let alone yelling at Zhao Guang.

But now that Zhao Kuo had disappeared after the Heavenly Tribulation, the strength of West Ocean was much more powerful than East Ocean!

The East Ocean Dragon Palace was protected by traps and array formations, but Oldman Zeng didn't have to worry about anything when breaking into the headquarter of Mingri Group.

"Ren is the Fuma of East Ocean. If you dare to mess with him, East Ocean won't stand by and watch," Zhao Guang looked at Oldman Zeng and said lightly.

"Very good!" Oldman Zeng emitted an overwhelming pressure, causing wild winds in the entire building.

With a wave of his hand, he shattered the door to his left.

In the meeting room sat the elders of East Ocean such as Elder Sun.

Oldman Zeng raised his head and turned to the meeting room overbearingly. He emphasized each of his words, "I will give you three days to hand over Hao Ren."

"Or ... " Oldman Zeng squinted his eyes. "I'll get him myself!"

The East Ocean elders all looked stunned.

Undoubtedly, Oldman Zeng was using this excuse to make trouble for them.

If East Ocean handed over their Fuma, it would be a great humiliation to them. If East Ocean tried to protect Hao Ren, Oldman Zeng would have a proper excuse to declare war on them!

After all, although no one had witnessed the details, it was true that Hao Ren had injured Zeng Yitao and made the Crown Prince of West Ocean drop to a lower realm.

More importantly, the combat ability of West Ocean was now much greater than that of East Ocean, so they had a louder voice.

It didn't matter that Hao Ren could justify himself; since he had injured the Crown Prince of West Ocean, Oldman Zeng had every reason to make trouble for them. None of them knew that a human cultivator on the Soul Formation Realm was involved in the incident and that officials in the Dragon God Shrine did not personally capture Black Wolf.

However, even if they had known about it, a human cultivator on the Soul Formation Realm wouldn't get involved in the internal conflicts among the Dragon Clans.

Anyway, Oldman Zeng would hold East Ocean accountable no matter what.

"I must have him in three days! By the way, his title of Assisting Inspector is nothing to me!" After issuing the threat, Oldman Zeng stomped out of the office, leaving behind a few deep footprints on the floor.

Even official inspectors had to make ways for Oldman Zeng, the ruler of a significant region. While Su Han was recovering from her injuries in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, Oldman Zeng didn't think that the distant Dragon God Shrine would offend him by helping an assisting inspector!

Standing behind his desk, Zhao Guang looked at the mess in the room before turning to look at the elders in the meeting room.

Several elders sitting by the rear-side of the table looked at him and wanted to say something.

"Anyone who dares to suggest that we should hand over Ren will end up like this bead!" Zhao Guang pointed at a glass bead on a shelf full of handcrafted items, and that bead shattered instantly.