

Dragon King 261

### Chapter 261: Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo

After his second class, Hao Ren walked out of the classroom with Zhou Liren and the others.

“Hao Ren!” Xie Yujia called out to him at the door.

“Well! Don’t follow us! Go to your girlfriend!” Zhao Jiayi turned to him and pushed Hao Ren to the door before walking to the stairs with Zhou Liren and the others.

Xie Yujia quickened her steps. “Did you forget the thing about Su Han?”

“Oh...” Hao Ren nodded at her reminder. In the class, he had been busy copying practice questions for tonight’s tutoring session and was now a bit dizzy.

“Su Han... I mean Ms. Su, how is she now?” With the bag on her back, Xie Yujia walked to Hao Ren’s side.

“She is... injured,” Hao Ren said.

“Injured? Is it serious?” Xie Yujia asked anxiously.

“She needs a few weeks to recover,” Hao Ren told her while walking to the stairs.

Xie Yujia walked alongside him.

“I want to visit her. Can you take me to her?” Xie Yujia asked after a moment of consideration.

“She doesn’t live... on land. I need to ask first before I can tell you if I can take you to her,” Hao Ren told her.

“It’s ok!” Xie Yujia said. “Tell me tomorrow if you get a reply.”

Hao Ren hesitated for a few seconds before asking her, “How much do you know about me?”

Xie Yujia looked around and made sure that they were alone near the stairs. She said, “I only know that you are also cultivating. Oh, it feels like you and I are not in the same circle.”

“Not in the same circle?” Hao Ren thought for a while and knew she was right. After all, Xie Yujia didn’t have a dragon core, and he couldn’t see any light around her.

“What’s the Dragon God Shrine?” Xie Yujia asked.

She had been caught off guard by the incident with Zeng Yitao. Later when she had time to think about it, she was full of questions.

“Dragon God Shrine is a major organization like the United Nations. It can put sanctions on cultivators and is also a place for arbitrations and rulemaking,” Hao Ren told her what he knew about the organization.

In fact, he didn’t know a lot about the Dragon God Shrine, except the fact that inspectors belonged to Dragon God Shrine. He didn’t know how many inspectors it had or where it was located.

“United Nations?” Xie Yujia asked casually, “Are there any permanent members in there?”

“I don’t think so.” While they talked, they had walked out of the Academic Building.

However, Xie Yujia’s casual question made him think. The Dragon Tribe was divided into five smaller clans including metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. The proud metal dragons had the lowest number while the water dragon clan had the most substantial number of members including the branches of river, lake, and ocean.

Among them, the four ocean dragon palaces were undoubtedly the dominant forces, each of which governed hundreds of thousands of members. Faced with such major powers, even the Dragon God Shrine which was supposed to oversee all the dragons in the world wouldn’t challenge them without considering the consequences.

From this perspective, the four ocean dragon palaces were just like the so-called super nations.

The super nations showed respect to the Dragon God Shrine while the latter would occasionally bring one or two bad guys from the super nations to law, but it would never touch the core interests of the four ocean dragon palaces.

It meant that when two super nations fought, the Dragon God Shrine would have to stand by and watch.

If the West Ocean took all the land territories from the East Ocean Dragon Clan by force, East Ocean force led by Zhao Guang would have to retreat to the Dragon Palace.

If they engaged in a war, the East Ocean would lose due to its weaker strength; if they admitted defeat without a fight, the East Ocean would have to give up the huge businesses they had operated on land for tens of years to the West Ocean.

It would be impossible to count on the Dragon God Shrine to do claim justice for them.

“What are you thinking? You look so serious all of a sudden,” At Hao Ren’s silence, Xie Yujia turned to look at him and asked.

“Nothing...” Hao Ren looked at her, grateful for her previous comment which made him understand the whole situation.

He had thought West Ocean was only pressuring them and wouldn’t dare make a move. Now that he thought about it, he realized that Zeng Yitao’s provocations were just part of West Ocean’s strategy.

If they couldn’t stand Zeng Yitao’s provocations and attacked him, the West Ocean would use this excuse to declare war against them.

As the Crown Prince of West Ocean, Zeng Yitao was certainly not like the moron he appeared to be.

However, West Ocean didn’t expect that Black Wolf would be captured, and Zeng Yitao would be severely injured.

“Hey! Anything wrong?” Seeing Hao Ren was deep in thought again, Xie Yujia waved her hand before his eyes.

“Nothing!” Hao Ren said and shook his head

It seemed that he had entered their trap. He thought Zeng Yitao was a stupid rich kid and injured him severely in rage. It was just what West Ocean needed!

“This weekend, I’ll go visit the old Grandma with you,” Hao Ren turned to Xie Yujia and said.

Hao Ren was sure that the super master who destroyed Black Wolf with one strike from the sky was the old Grandma.

However, Xie Yujia shook her head slightly. “The old Grandma said she doesn’t want to see you. Besides, she said she wouldn’t be bothered with other people’s business.”

“The old grandma doesn’t want to see me?”

Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia and guessed it was probably because of his relationship with her.

“I’m going to the library. Are you coming with me?” Xie Yujia asked him.

“No.” Hao Ren shook his head.

“Well, I’m off to the library then. Tell me tomorrow if I can go visit Su Han.” She walked to her bike parked before the Academic Building. Then, she rode it slowly toward the library in the distance.

Hao Ren looked after her and was sure that the old Grandma wouldn’t intervene in the conflict between the dragon palaces. She had placed issues before the Dragon God Shrine, which showed her reluctance to interfere with internal business in the Dragon Tribe.

It would have nothing to do with her even if West Ocean and East Ocean butchered each other.

Watching Xie Yujia’s bike disappeared around the corner of Academic Building D, Hao Ren sighed before walking toward the gate of the school.

Everyone thought he and Xie Yujia were dating. The fact was, they lived their separate lives and didn’t bother each other. Since their secrets were shared, they could both relax.

While Hao Ren was cultivating, Xie Yujia was also cultivating. In the past, she didn’t want to lose to Little Older Brother; now she didn’t want to lose to Hao Ren.

She knew she had to work hard to improve herself to enter Hao Ren’s world.

Hao Ren walked out of the school gate and bought a piece of bread from a deli to fill his belly. Since there was no class that afternoon, Hao Ren went to Elder Sun’s martial arts dojo downtown.

Elder Sun’s martial arts dojo was located on the west end of Nanjing Road which was one of the busiest streets in the city. Hao Ren came to the door and saw the huge signboard above it: Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo.

The dojo was named after Elder Sun’s name. At the sight of the signboard, Hao Ren remembered a recent news report which said a martial arts training center named Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo had been expanding all over the country in recent years. By now, they had opened locations in 15 cities, and the dojo in East Ocean City was obviously the headquarters.

After a short pause at the gate, Hao Ren stepped into the majestic-looking dojo. The moment he walked in, he saw a group of young people practicing in the hall.

They were divided into two groups. One group was obviously disciples of the dojo since they had brawny physiques and standard movements. The other group was people with different physiques and clumsy movements; they were evidently city people who came here to work out.

It was noon, and the employees working in the nearby office buildings took the long lunch break to exercise here. Nowadays, weight training, yoga, and Pilates were quite popular, and this martial arts dojo had become a popular workout place in the city.

Of course, becoming the most popular workout place in the city was only one of the functions of Sun Yan Martial Arts Dojo. A more important service was to train over 6,000 professional security guards each year for all walks of life.

What was more, due to the simple and effective training methods of the dojo, even the police put their training base in the dojo and sent police officers here for regular training.

The moment Hao Ren walked into the hall, a disciple from reception immediately came over and greeted him. "Hello, are you here to learn martial arts or to visit a friend?"

"I'm here for Sun Yun," Hao Ren said.

"Our boss?" The young disciple looked at Hao Ren. "Are you Mr. Hao Ren?"

"Yes," Hao Ren answered.

The disciple's attitude got even more respectful. "The boss has arranged a special space for you. Please follow me."

Hao Ren nodded and followed him. The disciple didn't have any lights around him, either because he was a master who had concealed his power or an ordinary trainee here.

These trainees or disciples were here to learn martial arts. The dojo provided them with meals and boarding, and they must work very hard. They were tested regularly on martial arts and conducts, and those who failed the tests would be ousted.

Also, these trainees and disciples were required to run the daily operation of the dojo. For example, they taught the paying guests martial arts, helped guests pick out training venues, and created training programs, etc.

Of course, they didn't work for nothing. After they passed the final test, Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo would offer them jobs with steady and competitive salaries.

Besides, as graduates from Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo, the disciples enjoyed an excellent reputation. Some wealthy businessmen from Hong Kong would even come here to select bodyguards.

As the dojo's business grew, the graduates enjoyed a bigger network of brothers and sisters all over the country.

Elder Sun was a short man, but his strategic vision was indeed great.

Crossing the hall, they went into the backyard, and VIP training rooms were on the two sides of this corridor that led to the backyard. Hao Ren saw some VIP members taking private lessons in the rooms, and their 'masters' were the senior disciples of the dojo.

Operating on such a big place downtown showed Elder Sun's affluence. He was also managing the most luxurious restaurant in East Ocean City.

These businesses were only a small part of East Ocean's on-land empire. Hao Ren could only imagine its great business powers in the whole region, other parts of the country, and even overseas.

"Well, well, isn't this the sophomore?" When Hao Ren was passing a VIP training room, a familiar and annoying voice came from it.

Hao Ren stopped and looked in. Sure enough, Huang Xujie was practicing martial arts in the VIP room, and with him was Haishi University Taekwondo Club's captain who had once come to East Ocean University for club exchange activities.

Soaked in sweat, they were both dressed in the trainee costumes of the dojo. Their instructor was a 1.8 meters tall young disciple of the dojo.

At the sight of Haishi University Taekwondo Club's captain, Hao Ren was both surprised and amused. Hao Ren had thought he was an excellent taekwondo practitioner, but now he realized this captain had improved his strength with the practice of Chinese martial arts before showing the strength disguised as Taekwondo.

The friendship between Huang Xujie and this captain showed that Huang Xujie had directed this captain to trash East Ocean University's Taekwondo Club and messed with Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

He did it because the Lu sisters had refused his pursuit and joined the Taekwondo Club, making the Taekwondo Club more popular than his Rock Climbing Club!

Since he couldn't retaliate them himself, he made his friend, who was from another school, challenge East Ocean University Taekwondo Club. It was quite despicable of him!

"Do you know how much it costs to be here for one hour? Do you think you can afford such a place?" Wiping his sweat with a white towel, Huang Xujie walked to the door and taunted Hao Ren.

During the club exchange activities, he saw Hao Ren fight without any techniques and thought Hao Ren was here to practice martial arts.

He was about to mock Hao Ren some more when the young disciple who had been teaching Huang Xujie martial arts cupped his hands to the young disciple showing the way for Hao Ren, saying respectfully, "Uncle-Master."

The young disciple beside Hao Ren just nodded. "The punch you just showed needed to move upward a bit more with less strength. Keep it up."

"Thank you for the tip, Uncle-Master!"

Ignoring him, the young disciple bowed to Hao Ren respectfully and pointed his arm. "Mr. Hao, please continue. As instructed by the boss, your room is the 'Supreme King' Training Room in the innermost part of the dojo."

"Ok." Hao Ren continued walking. After all, he was now a cultivator; he wouldn't lower himself to Huang Xujie's level and bicker with him.

Huang Xujie's eyes widened while he watched Hao Ren walk forward. "Did he pay for the most expensive room?"

"It's not the most expensive room since it's not open to the public at all," Huang Xujie's instructor corrected him with a bit of envy in his voice.

## **Chapter 262:**

### **The Good Team**

As Hao Ren proceeded ten meters forward, he came to a door with a sign that read, "Supreme King."

After Hao Ren opened the Tang-style sliding door, he noticed that the room wasn't as big as he thought it would be. It was just a room bigger than ten square meters with a giant door.

In the middle of the room, there was a round altar made of materials that looked like gold and wood.

The young disciple who led Hao Ren into the room took two crystal-clear jades out of his chest pocket and put them into the dent of the round altar.

Suddenly, the dark round altar started shining.

If a cultivator who was on or above Fifth Heaven saw this scene, he would have screamed: "Two top-tier spirit stones for a small, short-distance teleportation array? Such a waste!"

"This room is only a teleportation point. The real cultivation site is located somewhere else," the young disciple said to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren now knew that this young disciple was also a member of East Ocean. Furthermore, his level was definitely higher than Hao Ren's, and that was why Hao Ren couldn't observe his true strength.

Hao Ren fixed his shirt and stepped onto the round altar.

As the young disciple started filling the round altar with his Nature Essence to activate the two spirit stones, Hao Ren suddenly felt a moment of dizziness. When he looked around again, Hao Ren found himself standing on top of another round altar in a rural area.

A disciple from the Sun Yun Martial Art Dojo was standing right beside the round altar, responsible for guarding the teleportation array.

Beside him was tens of white spirit stones, and he was cultivating with his eyes closed. As Hao Ren appeared, the disciple raised his hands towards him.

"Where is this place?" Hao Ren asked.

“This valley is in the outskirts of East Ocean City. When Gongzi finishes cultivating, you can go back to the city anytime you want,” he replied to Hao Ren.

Not everyone knew that Hao Ren was the East Ocean Fuma, especially these low-ranked soldiers. Like the cultivator who was guarding the teleportation array, he had no idea that the Fuma was standing right in front of him. He thought Hao Ren was just a normal Zhen-level cultivator. Therefore, his attitude wasn't particularly respectful either.

Of course, Hao Ren didn't mind this. As he saw the young disciple close his eyes and start cultivating once again, he walked towards a plot of flat ground in the valley.

Shallow blue lights surrounded the border of the valley. Hao Ren guessed that the cultivation site was protected by an array so that even when an ordinary human entered the mountain, he or she would not be able to enter the site.

As Little White woke up from a nap, it started jumping up and down in the hidden space. When Hao Ren released it from the necklace, it started running around in the valley.

However, a moment later, Little White lost its interest as it realized the valley was nothing special. It started walking toward Hao Ren with its curled-up tail. It then raised its head and started sticking out its tongue, telling Hao Ren that it wanted some elixir pills.

“Little White, turn big and go over there 100 meters away!” Hao Ren picked it up by its ear and threw it a few meters ahead.

Little White didn't seem to understand and thought Hao Ren was playing with it. So, it ran back to Hao Ren excitedly.

“Go, go, go, go there!” Hao Ren gently kicked its belly.

Little White decided to hug Hao Ren's leg and act like a spoiled pet.

“Damn, I'm not playing with you!” Hao Ren grabbed its body again and threw it to the front.

Little White rolled in the air. Then, when it was about to hit the ground, its body suddenly turned big!

Bang!

Little White's huge body hit the ground and created a small pit!

Before it could steady itself, Hao Ren released a water-elemental sword energy from his finger and shot it towards Little White.

Little White looked at Hao Ren innocently; it could not believe that its master, who normally treated it well, would suddenly attack it!

As it could feel the sword energy flying toward it, Little White rolled on the ground lazily and avoided the attack.

“Caring for nothing but eating, it is time to train you!” Hao Ren released another gold-elemental sword energy.

Little White finally realized that Hao Ren wasn't playing with it. Therefore, it immediately moved its butt and tried to avoid the sharp sword energy.

The sword energy hit the rock behind Little White and left a mark.

Hao Ren lowered the power of the sword energies to the minimal. Therefore, even if Little White got hit, it would not suffer any injuries but would only feel the pain.

Since Little White was scared of pain, it would not let these sword energies touch it.

If comparing Little White's strength to Hao Ren's, it would be stronger. However, it was too lazy, and that was why Hao Ren had to spur it on.

Hao Ren released two sword energies once again. Little White jumped high up into the air and flipped beautifully as it avoided the two sword energies!

However, when it landed on the ground, it stuck out its tongue and started panting.

Although it has been eating elixir pills every day, it was always sleeping. Because of its lack of exercises, Little White had gained weight since the last time it was released from the Sky Mountain Lotus Cave!

"It won't be good if I don't force it to lose weight!"

As Hao Ren thought about it, he shot three sword energies continuously.

Little White rushed to hide, but a wood-elemental sword energy still hit its butt, causing some pain.

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

Hao Ren did not give it any chance to rest as he released three more sword energies.

Boom! Little White's four gold paws suddenly shot out flames, and it flew higher into the air.

"Just because I can't beat you, doesn't mean I can't run!"

Little White stuck its tail up and quickly flew high up into the air.

Yet, Hao Ren did not show any mercy and continued to shoot two fire-elemental sword energies toward Little White!

Little White flew at an extremely fast speed; its flying speed seemed more than two times faster than before! Now, Hao Ren knew that it was even lazy flying him before.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hao Ren threw ten sword energies and created an 'escape-proof' net, blocking Little White from all directions!

As Little White realized there was no way it could fly over the sword energies, it gave its best and tried desperately to fly higher.

However, with a loud banging noise, Little White's head hit the invisible ceiling as it has flown to the end of the protection array!



Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!

Four sword energies directly hit its belly!

Little White grimaced in pain as it flapped its paws. It flipped twice in the air and spat out fire toward Hao Ren, who was on the ground!

Desperate little doggy would bite! Not to mention that Little White was a Bin-level spirit beast!

“If a spirit beast does not show power, you will think I am a little puppy!”

A fireball flew toward Hao Ren at an extreme speed.

“Alright!” Hao Ren steadied himself as his hands started sparkling, and he caught the fireball, which was shot as a protest by Little White!

Hundun Lightning could break the five elements of the world. Little White’s fireball was made from fire elements.

The fireball attack broke apart instantly and was turned into pure elements. Hao Ren then used the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to absorb the elements!

At the same time, he waved his left hand and shot five sword energies toward Little White again!

As Little White realized it couldn’t escape, it decided not to dodge anymore. It roared and spat fire!

The fire melted all five sword energies and flew toward Hao Ren!

Water-Elemental Array Formation!

Sixteen pure water-elemental sword energies formed a line and flew through the fire clouds!

Water countered fire!

The water-elemental sword energies created a big hole in the middle of the fire cloud, and the forces of the sword energies’ rotation put out the fire and continued to fly towards Little White!

Little White has its black eyes wide open, and it’s ‘spirit beast potential’ erupted once again. It spat fire and formed many arrows as it was imitating Hao Ren’s sword energies.

Two ten meters long arrow collided in mid-air!

Bang...

The white essence and the red essence formed two spheres and started spreading outwards! And the forces caused by the collision destroyed and broke the rocks and trees in the surrounding area.

The cultivator, who was guarding the teleportation array and was resting with his eyes shut, opened his eyes as he felt the entire valley shake. He has seen cultivators practicing by themselves or with each other but never with a spirit beast!

Although there were spirit beasts inside the Dragon Palace, they were all low-level spirit beasts. Those who could spit fire would be considered a high-level spirit beast!

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!... Seven sword energies were shot toward Little White once again.

The cultivator shockingly looked at Hao Ren who was on the ground shooting swords energies. "What kind of technique is that?"

"His body is covered in the blue light, but he was using the techniques of five different elements. Does he practice a five-elemental technique?"

Little White, who was in the air, spat fire again!

Spirit beasts were tamed demon beasts, the fire they spat was no ordinary five-elements flames!

The hot sizzling fire burnt the seven sword energies to ashes in an instant! The fireball was rotating at an extreme speed and continued flying towards Hao Ren!

Little White started to use its full strength as Hao Ren had made it very desperate!

Hao Ren noticed that the fireball was extremely powerful. Therefore, he would not dare to catch it. Instead, he moved aside immediately, avoiding the attack. It seemed like Little White held back a little as the fireball was powerful but slow.

Boom!

The fireball hit the ground and created a four-meter wide huge pit in the valley!

The cultivator who was guarding the teleportation array was left speechless. "That... Is that really what a Zhen-level cultivator's power looks like?"

"Even the fireball shot by the spirit beast has reached the power of the Zhen-level! I'm afraid that this young-looking cultivator has the power of Kun-level!"

Roar! Roar!

Little White was a bit angered as it raised its head in mid-air.

The fireball attack was almost as strong as 'Samadhi True Flame,' which was beyond the five elements. The attack was comparable to Hao Ren's 'Hundun Lightning'!

In the valley, essence fluctuation came wave after wave. Hao Ren could feel that Little White was consuming Nature Essence to pill itself up!

Last time when they were fighting against Zeng Yitao, it couldn't supplement its essence. And now, inside the protection array, it could supplement its essence from the protection array anytime it wanted.

Its black mouth started glowing red as it was preparing for the next round of attack!

Little White absorbed the whirlpool-shaped essence, and its next attack would be at least five or six times stronger!

Wawawa! Wawawa!

80 sword energies formed instantly around Hao Ren's body.

As Hao Ren has reached Zhen-level, he could use the One-line Snake Array Formation that was beyond the basic array formations. The reason why he came to this huge practice arena was to learn how to use this sword array.

80 sword energies appeared out of Hao Ren's body and were floating around his body. The sword energies were pointing upwards and started to move slowly as if Hao Ren was the reincarnation of a sword god!

The cultivator who was guarding the teleportation array has never seen such array formation before. He was so mesmerized that he couldn't breathe.

Roar!

Little White released the fireball!

The fireball started expanding into a giant, terrifying fireball with a diameter of one meter!

The burning heat was tumbling down and was about to burn everything!

Although Hao Ren was a hundred meters away from the heat, his hair suddenly turned dry as if it was going to start burning! This was the power of the 'Samadhi True Flame.'

The cultivator who was guarding the teleportation array hurriedly placed two high-tier spirit stones into the round altar. They were risking their lives, not practicing!

Half of the valley would be gone if the giant fireball hit the ground!

It was at this moment Hao Ren's 80 sword energies flew up at the same time!

One-line Snake Array Formation!

The five-elemental swords energies meshed together and formed a head and a tail as they started making some creaking noise!

In a dazzling light, 80 sword energies formed a long snake and started rushing towards the fireball!

Bang!

The fireball collided with the sword energies!

The sharp sword array went through the fireball and created a big hole in the middle. Yet, the fireball continued to fall!

Bang! The fireball hit the ground and created a huge pit that had a diameter of ten meters!

Although Hao Ren dodged it immediately, some of his hair was burned, and a few holes appeared on his clothes because of the fire!

Above the sky, the sword energies continued to shoot towards Little White!

"Dispersion!" Hao Ren controlled the sword energies with his mind. The sword energies that were all lined-up before were broken up into 80 sword energies with different colors.

It was at the moment, Hao Ren realized that his skill of controlling the sword energies has improved to another level. Not only could he release and pull back the sword energies, but he could also...

High up in the air, Little White was surrounded by 80 rotating sword energies!

As Hao Ren learned how to use the One-line Snake Array Formation, he could now control the sword energies freely!

The cultivator who was guarding the teleportation array was utterly shocked. "Not only could this twenty years old cultivator release 80 sword energies, but he could also control them to go anywhere he wanted them to go?"

"And the attack that smashed the fireball, only a Gen-level cultivator could have that kind of power, right?"

As 80 sword energies surrounded Little White, it started to get a bit dizzy and angry. It suddenly opened its mouth and swallowed the four closest sword energies into its stomach!

As Hao Ren hesitated for a moment when he noticed he had lost control of four sword energies, Little White swallowed three more sword energies!

Little White was a lion, and its ancestors were known as the Suanni <sup>1</sup> !

Suanni swallowed the clouds and spat smoke; it would eat all kinds of essences!

Even though Little White was desperate, it held back and only consumed a few sword energies! In a real fight, it could swallow all kinds of attacks!

Hao Ren saw that the situation was no good and he immediately pulled back the rest 73 sword energies into his body. If Little White continued to consume the sword energies, all his training and cultivation in the past few months would've gone to waste!

"Alright, alright. You won!" Hao Ren waved at Little White and threw two elixir pills to it.

Little White, who was being haughty, saw the pills and immediately descended onto the ground.

After this fight, Hao Ren could no longer call Little White a "dead dog" as it was indeed a combat-type snow lion. All it needed was more training and to gain more combat experience.

Yet, Hao Ren did not know that as the descendant of Suanni, not only could Little White swallow Nature Essence, its feces were the super-fertilizer for growing spiritual herbs!

"Let's go; it's time to go to Zi's house!" As Hao Ren saw Little White munching the elixir pills and leaning on his leg, he picked it up and throw it into his necklace.

One-line Snake Array Formation was so powerful that it was comparable to the power of a Gen-level cultivator. And for Little White, seemed like even three or four Zhen-level cultivators still wouldn't be able to defeat it!

If East Ocean and West Ocean started fighting against each other, Hao Ren believed that he and Little White could have a chance of surviving.

## Chapter 263: Making a Stand

Hao Ren tossed Little White into his hidden space before walking to the teleportation array formation again. This time, the cultivator guarding the teleportation array formation looked at Hao Ren in a new light.

His eyes were filled with respect and a little fear. After the two spirit stones were placed in the round altar, he immediately activated the array formation.

Hao Ren stepped onto it and instantly he returned to the 'Supreme King' Training Room.

The disciple who led Hao Ren into the room was sitting beside the teleportation array formation, cultivating while waiting for him.

Sensing the fluctuations of Nature Essence, he looked up and saw that Hao Ren had returned. Immediately, he walked over to him. "Mr. Hao, how was it?"

"It's a good place." Hao Ren looked at him. "Isn't Elder Sun in the dojo today?"

"He is out dealing with something urgent."

"Oh..." Hao Ren didn't pursue the topic, thinking that Elder Sun must be very busy as one of Zhao Guang's essential assistants. He didn't know that Elder Sun was in fact in Mingri Group talking about the issue regarding West Ocean.

The disciple led Hao Ren out of the room toward the main gate of the hall.

"Mr. Hao, the boss told me to give you this if you are satisfied with the room. It's a Supreme Diamond VIP card; with it, you can practice in any of the Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo at any time you like. Besides, if you have any other problems, all the dojos will help you solve them." He took out a card and handed it to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren put the card into his wallet. As the martial arts dojo branched all over the country, Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo provided training services and personal protection to the owners of the Supreme Diamond VIP cards.

Although this card was not necessary for Hao Ren who had reached Zhen-level, it was beneficial to those who were concerned about their safety in the big cities.

This exquisite Supreme Diamond VIP card couldn't be obtained by a 'sponsorship' of hundreds of thousands of yuan!

By issuing ten or twenty of such cards, the dojo would gain an income of tens of millions of yuan which could provide the business with the funds to open more locations. Elder Sun indeed had an excellent business instinct.

When the disciple walked Hao Ren to the door of the dojo, Hao Ren checked his watch and found that it was already four o'clock in the afternoon. He and Little White had spent a whole afternoon practicing in the valley.

By now, Huang Xujie and the captain of the Taekwondo Club from Haishi University had left the dojo, and Hao Ren didn't care about their whereabouts.

He now knew that captain's combat skills came from the training sessions in Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo since Huang Xujie had bought a silver membership for him.

In the western corner of the hall, several brawny disciples were talking loudly around the workout equipment. It was the afternoon, and the clients who came here to work out during lunch break had all left; a new wave of clients wouldn't come until after five.

Seeing that Hao Ren was looking at the equipment, the disciple guiding Hao Ren asked him, "Mr. Hao, would you like to try it?"

Since it was still early, Hao Ren decided to see what they were talking about.

As they went over, the boisterous disciples all quieted down and greeted the disciple who was guiding Hao Ren, "Uncle-Master!"

"Well, keep at it." The disciple waved at them.

He turned to Hao Ren. "This is a machine used to measure strength. Mr. Hao, you may try it if you like."

Compared with the disciples in the dojo, Hao Ren's physique looked quite thin and weak. Hearing their Uncle-Master's words, the disciples all looked toward Hao Ren curiously.

Before they entered Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo, they had all practiced for years by themselves. Today, a junior disciple had just joined the dojo, and they were here to measure the junior disciple's strength.

"Ok. I'll try it." Ever since he started cultivation, Hao Ren had never measured his strength.

He walked to a huge wall pulley, gripped the handle, and exerted some force.

100, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600!

600 pounds of strength in one arm!

"Wow!" The disciples around him all gasped.

The new disciple had meant to show his strength before the senior disciples, but now he was stunned at Hao Ren's strength.

"Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo is full of masters, and even this weak-looking friend of this Uncle-Master has 600 pounds of strength in one arm! I should work hard in training in Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo!" he thought.

Hao Ren released the handle slowly and nodded slightly when he saw the number.

600 pounds.

However, he had not used his Nature Essence yet. The number would be much greater if he used it.

"Would you like to try the other equipment?" The disciple asked Hao Ren.

"No. I'm heading back now," Hao Ren said.

Stunned, the disciples looked at Hao Ren as he left, and they finally remembered to exhale.

“Obviously, he is a master and a friend of the boss!” they thought.

The disciple walked Hao Ren to the door of the dojo. Hao Ren thanked him before taking a bus back to school. Then he grabbed the tutoring materials and went to Zhao Yanzi’s home.

It was not yet five o’clock when he got to Zhao Yanzi’s home. Zhao Hongyu had just arrived home.

“Hello, Auntie!” Hao Ren put down the material and greeted Zhao Hongyu who was rinsing vegetables in the kitchen.

“Hello, Ren! You are early today!” Zhao Hongyu answered in the kitchen.

“I had no class this afternoon, so I came early.” Hao Ren walked into the kitchen. “Auntie, can I help you?”

Zhao Hongyu didn’t refuse the help. She stepped away from the sink and said, “Help me rinse the vegetables, and I’ll chop the potatoes.”

“Ok.” Hao Ren turned on the tap water and rinsed the vegetables in a big bowl. Even though he had 600 pounds of strength in each arm, his hands were light when doing housework.

According to Chinese Martial Arts Theory, martial arts were used to temper bodies and stop atrocities. The purpose of martial arts was not for violence or killing; it was for the protection of the people.

That was why Hao Ren put more restraint on himself while his strength grew. However strong he grew he would never regard the mortals as worthless ants.

“I talked to your grandma on the phone a couple of days ago, and she told me that your parents would be coming back next week. Is that so?” Zhao Hongyu asked Hao Ren while chopping potatoes.

“Yeah, I guess. But they will probably postpone their return since they are always busy.” Hao Ren continued to rinse another batch of vegetables.

“When your parents come back, we can go out for dinner together,” Zhao Hongyu suggested.

“Ok.” Hao Ren nodded.

At Zhao Hongyu’s unexpected dinner invitation, Hao Ren knew she wanted to talk to his parents about something. Since his parents were not back yet, he didn’t pursue the topic.

“Oh, Auntie, I need to ask you about something.” Hao Ren stopping rinsing the vegetables and turned to look at Zhao Hongyu.

“Oh? What’s it?” Zhao Hongyu asked lightly.

“Uh, Xie Yujia, whom you met once, wants to visit Su Han,” Hao Ren said.

“I have a vague memory of her.” Zhao Hongyu picked up another potato and squinted her eyes slightly. “She is also cultivating, right?”

“You know about it?” Hao Ren asked without thinking. On the second thought, East Ocean City was the territory of East Ocean Dragon Clan, and any minor or significant events in the city couldn’t escape their eyes.

“Yeah, she’s also cultivating. Since she has no dragon core, she is one of the human cultivators, right?” Hao Ren asked.

“Yeah, a human cultivator.” Zhao Hongyu bit her lip. “Since her master remained on land, her master must be a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. When the Nine Dragon Palace appeared above East Ocean City, the cultivation sects on and above Fifth Heaven sent out many human cultivators, so their existence is no longer a secret.”

Zhao Hongyu paused for a few seconds before continuing, “In the past, the conflicts between them and us were small-scale. But this time, the human cultivators experienced heavy casualties, and the relationship between us became a bit tense.”

“You mean...” Hao Ren was baffled.

Zhao Hongyu turned to look at Hao Ren. “We can’t offend a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. Since Xie Yujia is the disciple of this grandmaster, we East Ocean Dragon Clan as the host need to be nice to her. However, the relationship between the human cultivators and dragon cultivators is not as harmonious as it appears, and that’s why the grandmaster behind your classmate Xie Yujia will not help us if East Ocean and West Ocean start a war.”

After a pause, she continued, “What I want to say is that the East Ocean Dragon Palace is our home base and thus is not open to human cultivators by principle. However, her wish to visit Su Han is out of her kindness. I mean, she can visit Su Han, but she’s not allowed to see the details of the place.”

“Shall we blindfold her?”

“That’s the only solution. If your classmate agrees to be blindfolded, we can let her into the Dragon Palace.” Zhao Hongyu gave him a definite answer.

“Ok, I’ll talk to her about it.” Hao Ren nodded.

“Another thing, Ren. “Zhao Hongyu continued to stare at Hao Ren. “It seems like you are close with this classmate of yours.”

Hao Ren looked at her in surprise.

“I know you are good to Zi and that you kept your distance with Xie Yujia, but you must make a stand. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came from the Heavenly Realm and has nothing to do with us; their close relationship with you is a good thing for East Ocean. Su Han is an inspector, and your relationship with her poses no problem. However, Xie Yujia is one of the human cultivators...”

Then, she changed her tone abruptly. “In other words, I have no problem with it if Lu Linlin and Lu Lili want to follow you and serve you for the rest of your life; they like to have fun, but they are good to Zi. However, I think it might not be appropriate for you to keep a human cultivator close by your side.”

Hao Ren was surprised that Zhao Hongyu would bring up this topic. He was lost in thought.



“Anyway, you just need to know where you stand. I’m not pressuring you; as long as you are good to Zi, I won’t mind other things you do. I just don’t think that Xie Yujia will take our side due to her identity,” Zhao Hongyu said slowly as she opened the lid of the pot.

Chapter 264: It’s Not What It Looks...

Hao Ren remained silent while he continued helping Zhao Hongyu cook, and Zhao Hongyu turned her attention back to the cooking, working smoothly with Hao Ren.

When the dinner was almost ready, Zhao Yanzi and Zhao Guang returned. Due to the tense situation with West Ocean, Zhao Guang had been personally driving Zhao Yanzi to and from school in the last couple of days. He had arranged some elders to patrol around LingZhao Middle School as well.

“Mom, today’s dinner smells especially good!” In her blue school uniform, Zhao Yanzi skipped into the kitchen.

“Hehe, with Ren’s help, I had more time to add the dishes delicate,” Zhao Hongyu answered with a smile.

“Well! It’s his duty to help!” Zhao Yanzi pouted and rolled her eyes at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren smiled helplessly. He guessed that Zhao Yanzi’s good mood was due to Zeng Yitao’s absence at school.

“Tonight’s dinner smells good.” Even Zhao Guang praised in a loud voice from the living room.

“Of course! I picked the dishes!” Zhao Yanzi skipped out of the kitchen joyously.

She was extremely pleased when she heard that Zeng Yitao dropped to a lower realm in cultivation, but she didn’t realize the consequences of the incident.

“Ok! dinner is ready!” Zhao Hongyu walked out of the kitchen carrying two dishes.

Zhao Hongyu skipped over and picked up two slices of pork with her fingers and put them into her mouth.

“You greedy little cat!” Placing the dishes on the table, Zhao Hongyu patted Zhao Yanzi’s forehead lightly, and Zhao Yanzi stuck out her tongue at her mom.

Then, Hao Ren walked out with another two dishes.

“There’s soup in there. Do something useful and go get it!” Zhao Hongyu reached out and pinched Zhao Yanzi’s nose.

“Ok! Ok!” Zhao Yanzi strode into the kitchen and carried a big bowl of soup out of the kitchen.

Seeing her clumsy movements, Hao Ren knew she rarely did housework and was afraid that she would drop the bowl.

Putting down the newspaper, Zhao Guang walked to the dinner table and sat down.

“Let’s eat!” Zhao Hongyu took off her apron and exhaled deeply. Obviously, she put in the effort every day to cook the delicious dishes.

After putting the big bowl of soup on the table, Zhao Yanzi blew at her fingers to cool them down; her clumsy and cute movements made her look like a bunny.

“Ren! Sit down for dinner. You worked for more than half an hour with me.” Zhao Hongyu pulled Hao Ren to sit down at the table.

Hao Ren looked across the table at Zhao Guang and asked, “Uncle, is there any news about West Ocean?”

“Oldman Zeng came with 16 senior elders, and they are staying in a hotel in East Ocean City. For now, there’s nothing serious,” Zhao Guang said.

“That old man came? It doesn’t bode well if he’s here, right?” Zhao Yanzi picked up her chopsticks and asked.

“Put your mind to study; don’t worry about other stuff,” Zhao Guang said with a stern expression.

Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose in displeasure. “What? Hao Ren can participate in East Ocean’s business and I can’t?” she thought.

“Today, I went to Elder Sun’s martial arts dojo, and the power of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll is getting greater,” Hao Ren reported.

“Good. The cultivation process can’t be rushed.” Zhao Guang nodded.

He saw that Hao Ren had advanced from Li-level to Zhen-level, but he didn’t mention it because he didn’t want Hao Ren to get too proud. Besides, in Zhao Guang’s eyes, the fact that Hao Ren had reached Zhen-level wouldn’t help the current situation.

“Also, Little White is more powerful than before as well,” Hao Ren continued.

“Little White?” Zhao Yanzi’s eyes lit up as she looked up. “It’s been a while since I last saw it!”

Vaguely hearing Zhao Yanzi’s voice, Little White got agitated in the necklace.

Hao Ren opened the hidden space and released Little White from it.

“Haha! Little White!” Zhao Yanzi put down her chopsticks and picked it up.

It seemed she liked Little White far more than Hao Ren.

“Zi! You haven’t finished your dinner yet!” Zhao Hongyu knocked on the table to remind Zhao Yanzi.

“Mom, give Little White something to eat!” Ignoring Zhao Hongyu’s ‘warning,’ Zhao Yanzi lifted Little White up high.

Little White was very cool with its snow-white fur and golden paws.

Zhao Yanzi teased it before tossing it up into the air.

With sparks of flames bursting from its paws, Little White began to fly around the spacious living room.

When its paws were enveloped in flames, its mouth opened and spat out sparks of fire. It was a magnificent sight.

This instantly attracted Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang's attention. They wondered, "Is it really only an ordinary Bin-level spirit beast? It could use such power in its mini form."

"Little White, transform!" As if she was training a lion in the circus, Zhao Yanzi patted Little White's back a little when it flew back to her.

Bang! It immediately turned into a normal-sized snow lion with golden paws, long fur, and crystal-like black eyes. It was 100 times more majestic than the stone lion statues in front of the gates of big companies.

"Ahh!" Zhao Hongyu looked at Little White and gasped

Zhao Yanzi said proudly, "Mom, I told you that Little White is great!"

Zhao Hongyu pursed her lips and looked at Zhao Yanzi in disapproval. "Look at the carpet!"

Zhao Yanzi looked at Little White's paws and found that they had burned four big holes in her mom's precious carpet.

"Little White! Little White!" Hao Ren waved his hand at it immediately.

Oblivious to the damage it caused, Little White shrunk and withdrew the flames before jumping into Hao Ren's arms.

"Mom! It didn't do it on purpose..." Zhao Yanzi defended it.

"Ok! Go on with your meal." Zhao Hongyu signed helplessly. Compared with Little White, Zhao Yanzi had damaged much more stuff when she was little. She was used to the damages in the house.

Meanwhile, Zhao Guang stared at Little White in Hao Ren's arms and asked after a few seconds of consideration, "Which level is it on now?"

"It should be level 1," Hao Ren said.

Little White wriggled in Hao Ren's arms, knowing that it has caused trouble. It tried to get into Hao Ren's necklace, but it couldn't get in since Hao Ren didn't open the space.

"Since the red flames it spat out had a faint gold in them, I think they are not ordinary flames. The internal fires of spirit beasts are demon fires that can be used to make elixirs," Zhao Guang said.

Ever since Hao Ren took back hundreds of level 10 godly elixir pills from the Nine Dragon Palace, Zhao Guang had begun to regard elixirs as one of the most important strategic resources. However, the godly elixir pills had too much energy and couldn't be taken in large doses, and they took a long time to digest. If East Ocean and West Ocean started the war, the elixir pills on and above level 3 were very important.

"Making elixirs?" Hao Ren was interested. The only time he witnessed the process of elixir making was when Little Daoist Zhen made the pills to save Zhao Kuo's life. He had seen the miraculous effect of elixirs with his own eyes.

As to the elixirs Elder Xing Yue made for Su Han, they were ordinary herb medicines.

In fact, the real form of Little Daoist Zhen was a demon beast that had activated its intelligence. That was why the fire it spat could be used to make elixirs.

“Making elixirs with the fire Little White spits... Well, I may try it someday.”

“With one tug of its tail, it would spit small-scale fires; with two tugs, it would spit middle-scale fires; and three tugs, it would spit large-scale fires. It is almost as easy as turning on the fire on a gas stove!” Hao Ren thought to himself.

“I brought it up because we have a great dharma treasures master in the East Ocean, but we need a good elixir master. Little Daoist Zhen is interested in making dharma treasures. Although he can make elixirs, he rarely does it since it takes more time and effort,” Zhao Guang said.

“Especially making large quantities of low-level elixir pills; Little Daoist Zhen wouldn’t lower himself to make them,” Zhao Hongyu added.

“I suppose that making elixirs is like cooking; you just put the materials in the pot and control the fire, and then it will be done!” Zhao Yanzi interrupted.

Zhao Hongyu glanced at her but didn’t find the energy to correct her.

After dinner, Zhao Hongyu urged Zhao Yanzi to go upstairs for the tutoring session. Hao Ren followed her up to continue teaching her geometry.

Zhao Yanzi opened her bag and took out her homework booklets one by one; reluctance was written all over her face.

She didn’t think it was a big deal when she heard that Oldman Zeng had come to East Ocean City with 16 elders. If the East Ocean Dragon Palace was considered the home base for the East Ocean Dragon Clan in the ocean, then East Ocean City would be the home base of the East Ocean Dragon Clan on land. In her mind, people from West Ocean were not powerful enough to cause trouble on East Ocean’s territory.

After she finished her homework as fast and rough as she could, she turned and reached out her hands with her palms facing upward.

Hao Ren took out the test paper from his bag and placed it in her palms.

Zhao Yanzi took it and reached out her hands again.

“What?” Hao Ren was confused.

“I spent all my pocket money on snacks.” She waved her hands.

“Why don’t you ask your parents for money?” Hao Ren glanced at her.

“You had to ask?” Zhao Yanzi squinted her eyes with a pout.

“I can loan you some money, but you must work hard during the tutoring sessions.” Hao Ren pulled out his wallet.

“You are giving me money not loaning.” She took his wallet from his hand and took out three 100-yuan bills. “I won’t take a lot; 300 is enough!”

The corners of Hao Ren’s mouth twitched as he thought, “I only have 400 yuan in there, and you took 300! And you called that ‘not a lot’?”

In fact, Zhao Yanzi had her own problems. Since Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu wanted her to live frugally, they gave her very little pocket money each month. However, she loved snacks and sneaked out of the school to buy them during lunch break every day. Also, she loved shopping with Ling and couldn’t resist the pretty stuff that caught her eye. That was why her pocket money always ran out before the next month came.

If her Third Uncle hadn’t given her hundreds of yuan each time he saw her, her pocket money couldn’t have supported her lifestyle. Now that Zhao Kuo was out of East Ocean City, her funds were getting quite tight. After she bought a 500-yuan gift for Ling’s birthday last week, she was now penniless.

“You must control your spending habits...” Hao Ren began to lecture her.

Zhao Yanzi covered her ears and wouldn’t listen.

Exasperated, Hao Ren took out his cell phone and dug out a picture.

When he placed the cell phone in front of her, Zhao Yanzi’s eyes widened while her lips twitched. Immediately, she tried to grab onto the phone.

In the photo, she was lying on her belly in bed, her head rested on the test paper hand-written by Hao Ren, and she drooled and wetted half of the paper!

She couldn’t leave such a damaging picture in Hao Ren’s cell phone.

Hao Ren lifted the cell phone abruptly, and Zhao Yanzi didn’t grab onto it. With such a picture on his cell phone, he would be able to make Zhao Yanzi do what he told her.

Thud!

Hao Ren’s wooden chair tipped backward.

Zhao Yanzi didn’t get the phone, but the momentum sent her onto Hao Ren’s chest. She fell with him.

“Well! You are supposed to be having a tutoring session. What are you doing?” Zhao Hongyu had come up to check up on Zhao Yanzi. Hearing the loud sound coming from Zhao Yanzi’s room, she pushed the door open

She saw Hao Ren lying on the floor with ‘frightened’ eyes while Zhao Yanzi laid on his chest; her lips almost touched Hao Ren’s.

“Ugh...” Zhao Hongyu froze at the sight.

Zhao Yanzi turned her head and saw Zhao Hongyu.

Immediately, her face flushed as red as blood.

“Mom, it was him...” Zhao Yanzi pointed at Hao Ren on the floor and suddenly choked back her words.

If Zhao Hongyu saw the picture, she would know that Zhao Yanzi had been sleeping while Hao Ren was tutoring her. It would be a disaster.

“Him? What about him?” Zhao Hongyu walked into the room and asked.

“No... Nothing.” Zhao Yanzi stood up with a red face.

Hao Ren cleared his throat and stood up from the floor. He took the picture last night just for fun and didn't expect that Zhao Yanzi would react so violently and cause such a big upheaval.

“Go back to your studies.” Exasperated, Zhao Hongyu turned and left the room.

Looking at Zhao Hongyu, Zhao Yanzi knew her mother got the wrong idea. With a flushed face, she wanted to explain herself but didn't know how.

She touched her mouth and couldn't remember if their lips had touched or not.

When Zhao Hongyu was out of the room, Zhao Yanzi's flush began to decrease. After a moment of consideration, she turned to look at Hao Ren. “Did we... or not?” she asked.

“What?” Hao Ren looked at her in bafflement. It was difficult to understand what she said.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi touching her lips, Hao Ren touched his own involuntarily.

“Well? Did we?” Zhao Yanzi frowned anxiously.

Hao Ren finally understood what she had been trying to say.

The fall was so sudden, and Zhao Hongyu walked in so abruptly. In the panicky flurry, he didn't notice if their lips touched or not.

“Maybe we did...?” Hao Ren answered after a few seconds of hesitation.

“Really?” Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose and furrowed her brows in embarrassment.

“What should we do then?” Hao Ren asked her.

“What can we do?!” Zhao Yanzi glared at him. “You took my first kiss! You evil uncle!”

Seeing her violent reaction, Hao Ren laughed.

Since Hao Ren laughed, Zhao Yanzi looked at him suspiciously. “Well? We didn't?”

Inhaling deeply, Hao Ren looked at her. “Do you want the answer to be yes or no?”

“I...” Zhao Yanzi paused for half a second. “Of course I want the answer to be no!”

“Well, then the answer is no.” Hao Ren pushed the test paper on the table toward her.

Chapter 265: Beauty Pills?

Zhao Yanzi's room was fragrant and quiet. Hao Ren tutored her geometry until nine o'clock.

After their tutoring session, Zhao Yanzi finally got the hang of it. After all, it was not a difficult subject for her since her mother was an architect, and she had inherited some of her mother's sense of space.

For Hao Ren, geometry was a piece of cake; he was the best at it when he was in middle school. That was why he had quickly grasped the concepts in the books that Zhao Hongyu gave to him.

As soon as the session ended, Zhao Yanzi almost pushed him out of her room.

Her small hands that were pushing on Hao Ren's back were soft, but her arms were firm.

"I'm going to go to the Dragon Palace for a visit tomorrow. Do you want to come?" Hao Ren looked back at her while she pushed him out.

"No! I won't go!" Zhao Yanzi shook her head without hesitation. She had no interest in the dull life in the Dragon Palace and would rather stay on land.

Today, she had her hair down, and it covered her ears. When she shook her head, her hair flew up like an umbrella, revealing her white ears underneath.

"Then, should I come to tutor you tomorrow?" Hao Ren turned to look at her.

She stood in the doorway and looked up at him, biting her lip. "I'll take a day off on Friday. But... come shopping with me on Saturday."

Hao Ren looked at her and nodded. "Ok."

He took two steps forward with the bag in his hand before turning again. "Just the two of us?"

"Well, how many people do you want?" Zhao Yanzi looked at him in bafflement.

"Ok... Ok..." Hao Ren nodded and turned to the stairs. Then, he turned his head and asked her, "Was it... our first kiss? I think when I first met you, we had..."

"That doesn't count!" Zhao Yanzi said immediately.

Hao Ren wondered how she decided what counted and what didn't. But looking at her fierce eyes, he decided not to ask and immediately went downstairs.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were watching TV in their bedroom. Hao Ren didn't disturb them; he walked out of the house quietly before releasing Little White from the hidden space and flying toward the school in a red energy sphere.

He got back to school.

The night passed quickly and in the blink of an eye, and Friday morning came.

All the students were excited since the weekend was near. Zhao Jiayi would be leading East Ocean University's Basketball Team to play an away game this weekend.

Since Xie Wanjun went to the U.S., Zhao Jiayi had become the core figure of the Basketball Team. Due to the lack of a coach, he had to manage the daily business of the team and got quite busy with it.

Looking at the Zhao Jiayi's empty seat while his classmates filed into the classroom one by one, Hao Ren felt a bit lost.

In the company of Ma Lina, Xie Yujia, in a military green jacket and boots, walked into the room.

She looked around and spotted Hao Ren. Then, she strode toward him.

Sitting in his seat, Hao Ren watched as Xie Yujia, who was fresh and elegant, walked toward him. Suddenly, his heart raced.

Indeed, she was more beautiful than before. But more importantly, ever since they settled into their relationship, an indescribable feeling began to engulf him.

When she was the Class President, Xie Yujia had to manage all the affairs of the class. Ever since she quit the position, she had an aura which was as fresh and heart-touching as a gentle breeze. All the guys in the class felt like she was a different person.

"Did you ask? Can we visit Su Han today?" Xie Yujia stopped before Hao Ren.

The faint fragrance of soap on her clothes floated into Hao Ren's nose. (TL NOTE: At the time, some people in China hand wash clothes with soap, especially students.)

"Oh, they said yes. You can come with me after school," Hao Ren answered her.

"Ok!" Xie Yujia smiled before walking back to the front of the classroom.

In the eyes of the guys around them, they were a perfect couple. However, Hao Ren knew that the relationship between him and Xie Yujia was that of two childhood sweethearts who cared about each other.

It seemed like they had returned to the time of Little Older Brother and Little Carrot in one night.

After the morning classes ended, the students were all busy preparing to go home. Since Zhao Jiayi was busy with the Basketball Team, the four roommates couldn't stick with each other this weekend, so Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua had decided to go home.

Xie Yujia walked to Hao Ren's side with her bag.

"I need to go back to my dorm to pick up some stuff. How about you?" Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren.

"I thought we are leaving directly after school, so I asked Zhou Liren to take my books back to the dorm." Hao Ren dug out a key. "I drove to school this week, and I have to drive it back home."

"Oh? I didn't see you driving around." Xie Yujia walked out of the classroom with Hao Ren shoulder to shoulder.

"I didn't want to attract attention," Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia turned to look at him and smiled sweetly. She liked his low-profile.

They walked to the Administration Building, and Hao Ren drove Xie Yujia to the south student dorm area. He parked by the entrance of the dorm building and waited for her in the car.



“Well! Isn’t this Hao Ren?” Ma Lina walked out of the dorm building with a big bag on her shoulder and saw Hao Ren sitting in the car.

Unlike Xie Yujia, she went home every weekend and brought all her laundry back home. Xie Yujia washed and dried her own clothes and earned her pocket money by working during winter and summer breaks.

Hao Ren looked at her and smiled.

“Not bad! Picking up Yujia in a car!” Ma Lina teased him.

“How about I give you a lift?” Hao Ren asked her.

“I can’t accept; only Yujia can sit in it!” With a laugh, Ma Lina walked to the gate of the dorm area with her big bag.

Although she liked to gossip, she was a nice girl.

Shortly after, Xie Yujia walked out of the dorm building.

She got into the car and asked him after a moment of consideration, “Are there any shops near Su Han’s hospital? If not, you can stop on the right when you drive out of the gate, and I’ll buy some bananas and apples.”

Hearing her words, Hao Ren almost laughed. “Taking bananas and apples to the Dragon Palace?” he thought.

When Hao Ren didn’t answer, Xie Yujia leaned back on the seat. “Forget it, let’s find one when we get there. The fruits sold in the shops around the school are expensive and not tasty.”

“Ok.” Hao Ren stepped on the gas and drove toward Zhao Yanzi’s home.

Xie Yujia didn’t want to disturb Hao Ren while he was driving, so she looked out the window. Recently, she had been cultivating very hard but had little progress.

She planned to ask the old Grandma about it this weekend.

Soon, the car arrived at Zhao Yanzi’s home.

At the door, a black car was waiting for them. Elder Sun and four bodyguards in black suits walked toward Hao Ren’s car.

“Gongzi. Hao, we’ll go with you to the Dragon Palace,” Elder Sun said.

Not seeing Zhao Guang or Zhao Hongyu, Hao Ren knew that they were not going with them. Maybe they had more important business to handle.

Elder Sun walked over and opened the door of the white Ford, handing a strip of black cloth to Xie Yujia.

Baffled, Xie Yujia looked at him, not understanding his intention.

“Yujia, cover your eyes with it. It will be fine,” Hao Ren came over and comforted her.

Xie Yujia looked from Hao Ren and the short Elder Sun before taking the black cloth and tying it over her eyes.

Elder Sun got into the black Benz with four well-trained bodyguards.

Hao Ren drove, following them.

Except for the first time he met Elder Sun, Hao Ren had never been nervous. But now, Hao Ren felt pressured.

Instead of guiding them, Hao Ren felt like Elder Sun and the four bodyguards were here more to monitor them.

When they arrived at the seashore, Hao Ren helped Xie Yujia out of the car. Hearing the sound of waves, Xie Yujia couldn't see through the blindfold and got very nervous; she tightly gripped onto Hao Ren's hand.

"I'm only visiting Su Han; how come things got so weird..." Xie Yujia was full of questions, but she trusted Hao Ren and refrained from voicing them.

After opening the tunnel, Elder Sun led them into the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Xie Yujia was still blindfolded on the way.

Finally, they entered a side palace; it was Elder Xing Yue's residence and where Su Han was staying.

"You can untie it now," Elder Sun said.

Hao Ren reached out and untied the black cloth over Xie Yujia's eyes, and she exhaled deeply and looked around, finding herself in an ancient palace with water flowing hundreds of meters above her. Her look of astonishment was precisely the same as that of Hao Ren's when he first came to the Dragon Palace.

"We forgot to buy fruits..." Xie Yujia blurted out.

"Bang! Hao Ren's mind became blank.

"Is it Yujia?" Su Han's voice came from the room.

"It's me!" Xie Yujia answered in her clear voice.

"Come in," Su Han said.

Xie Yujia stepped forward and pushed open the ancient engraved wooden door. Hao Ren followed her while Elder Sun and the four bodyguards stayed outside.

Su Han was sitting on the bed, cultivating with her eyes closed.

At this sight, Xie Yujia froze for half a second before understanding why Hao Ren used to go to Su Han's office.

"Hao Ren told me that you are injured, and I wanted to come and visit you," looking around the super spacious bedroom with beautiful stones paved on the ground, she said in a low voice.

"It was a minor injury. It's no big deal." Su Han looked very calm.

In fact, Xie Yujia and Su Han weren't that close; Xie Yujia wanted to visit Su Han out of kindness and didn't expect that she would end up here.

"Oh! Another thing." Hao Ren suddenly remembered something and took out a small box from his hidden space. From the small box, he picked out several small bright red flowers. "These are the red flowers you mentioned last time. I found them."

Su Han was calm, but her eyes lit up instantly at the sight of the red flowers in his hand.

The main ingredient of Beauty Pills.

She thought that she would have to go to the Snow Lotus Cave on Sky Mountain for the flowers, and it was a surprise that Hao Ren had found some for her!

As crazy as she was about cultivation, she was still a woman, and all women were interested in eternal beauty.

"Where did you get them?" Su Han had been pale due to her injuries, but now her face flushed with excitement.

"I got them accidentally..." Hao Ren didn't tell her that he bought a dozen of such small flowers for only one mid-tier spirit stone at the convention on Fifth Heaven.

Su Han didn't probe. Instead, she grabbed the red flowers from his hand and murmured, "Beauty Pills..."

"What are Beauty Pills?" Seeing Su Han's passionate expression, Xie Yujia blurted out.

Remembering that there was someone else in the room, Su Han cleared her throat and put on a calm and mysterious look. "Oh. Beauty Pills are pills that can sustain one's looks permanently. In other words, they are pills that could keep people forever young."

"Forever young?" Hearing her words, Xie Yujia got interested and curious.

With the red flowers in her hand, Su Han thought for a moment before turning to Hao Ren. "In East Ocean, who can make elixirs?"

"Making elixirs..." Hao Ren thought for a while and could only think of Little Daoist Zhen.

"There's one, but he has a weird personality and rarely helps us. In fact, after making a pill for the Dragon Clan last time, he expressively told us that it would be the last time he helped us," Hao Ren said.

Su Han did some calculation and said softly, "With a top elixir master, these materials could make three Beauty Pills if 100% successful."

She had known that Beauty Flowers were growing together with the Seven-Colored Snow Lotus in the Snow Lotus Cave in Sky Mountain, but she wasn't sure if they were mature or not. Besides Sky Mountain, the other place that had Beauty Flowers was Fifth Heaven. If she failed to find them after breaking into the den of the snow lions, she would take the risk and break into the cultivation sects on Fifth Heaven to find them.

That was why she was greatly pleased when Hao Ren got her more than a dozen mature Beauty Flowers.

By now, she was 22 years old, and her most beautiful moment would go very soon if she didn't take the Beauty Pill.

After all, the cultivators didn't care about old age. As long as someone looked young, they were young!

For Su Han who wished to push the limit of cultivation, it would affect the elevation of her realms if she tried to sustain her beauty with her cultivation strength.

The only solution to keep her beauty without affecting her cultivation was taking Beauty Pills.

In fact, the Beauty Pills would not only sustain her beauty but keep her body in a youthful state as well. She would remain a junior in the cultivation world as long as she didn't reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

Beauty Pills were not useful to realm elevation, but they were treasures in the eyes of all female cultivators.

"Hao Ren is quite resourceful." Su Han had a higher regard for him.

Then, she looked at Xie Yujia and hesitated for a few seconds. "Yujia, your master can make elixirs, right?"

"Old Grandma?" Xie Yujia blinked. "I have no idea."

Su Han knew that cultivators on the Soul Formation Realm could do anything in the world; it was nothing for them to make a super powerful dharma treasure, not to mention some elixirs.

While Su Han was debating with herself if she should ask Xie Yujia for help, the doorbell of Zhao Yanzi's home rung.

"Who is it?" Zhao Hongyu, who had been doing housework with her hair up, went to open the door.

On the doorstep stood a white-haired old grandma.

Chapter 266: Grandma Had People to Depend On

"Making elixirs... I'll ask for you," Xie Yujia nodded at Su Han and said.

Su Han smiled pleasantly and wanted to give Xie Yujia something as appreciation. Then, she remembered that Xie Yujia's master was a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, and she probably didn't need anything from her.

It was the first time Xie Yujia saw Su Han smile, and it was too beautiful. Even though she was a girl, she was stunned when she saw Su Han's beauty.

Su Han's beauty was indeed on another level.

"Hao Ren, also ask for me to see if that East Ocean's elixir master is willing to help out or not. If he's willing to help out, I can give him a lot of compensation," Su Han said to Hao Ren again.

Hao Ren thought, "That kid is Qiu Niu's disciple, and his background is not inferior to Xie Yujia's. The entire East Ocean Dragon Palace promised him a great reward, and it was barely enough for him to save Zhao Kuo last time."

Since making the Beauty Pills was a simple task, Little Daoist Zhen probably wouldn't help.

Even though he thought so, Hao Ren still didn't want to disappoint Su Han. "Okay, I will ask if I get a chance to meet him."

"Um, I will keep the materials. Whoever could find a way to make elixir can come and get them," Su Han said.

Perhaps because of the good news of potentially getting the Beauty Pills, Su Han's complexion turned rosy.

"Su Han, drink some medicine," Elder Xingyue, who was wearing a green robe, walked into the room.

Seeing that Su Han's condition was stable, Xie Yujia was slightly relieved. "I won't disturb your rest anymore. I wanted to buy some supplements for you originally, but there wasn't good timing."

"Um, thank you for thinking of me," Su Han sat up slowly and held onto the porcelain bowl that contained the black liquid medicine.

Her figure was beautiful and graceful.

The more Xie Yujia look at Su Han, the prettier she seemed. Su Han looked like a goddess that came out from a painting, especially when wearing the chiffon dress. In contrast, Xie Yujia felt like she wasn't even comparable to Su Han in terms of temperament.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia walked out of the bedroom, and Elder Sun and four bodyguards, who had been waiting for a long time, came up to them immediately.

"Please cover your eyes, young lady," Elder Sun took out a black cloth.

"Okay," Xie Yujia took over the black cloth from Elder Sun's hand and covered her eyes.

She was kind-hearted, but it didn't mean that she was insensitive. She could feel the alertness from Elder Sun and the four bodyguards' eyes.

This place wasn't where she should be.

There would be a small structure in five steps and a pavilion in ten steps. 1 The corridors were curved just like ribbons, and the corners of the eaves were raised high.

She slowly raised her hand and tried to grab Hao Ren's arm.

Hao Ren held on to her hand, which was slightly sweaty from being nervous, and led her out of this palace.

Closing her eyes and handing herself to another person required complete trust.

There were too many uncertainties and potential dangers in front of them. However, Xie Yujia felt relieved when Hao Ren led the way.

Even enough she couldn't see anything, as long as Hao Ren was there to guide her, she would get out of any situation.

Hao Ren dragged Xie Yujia softly and felt all sorts of emotions tangled together. When Xie Yujia was worried about him, she would ask a lot of questions. However, once she understood the situation, she didn't ask further. As long as it was something that she decided to do, she would persist until the very end. Nothing could be an obstacle for her.

Walking out of the main entrance of the Dragon Palace, Hao Ren took out the Water Repellent Bead. He continued and walked to the beach.

After they got inside the car, Elder Sun drove Xie Yujia and Hao Ren back to the city.

"Gongzi Hao, these were madam's orders. Pardon me for the intrusion." Elder Sun came to Hao Ren's side of the car door and slightly cupped his hands together when they returned to the city.

"No worries." Hao Ren smiled at him. The Dragon Palace was a secret place. It was indeed a bit abrupt for Hao Ren to take Xie Yujia there.

"Please find me if you need anything else." Elder Sun got back in his black Mercedes-Benz and drove away.

"There's a bus that I can take. I'll get off here." Xie Yujia opened the car door and waved at Hao Ren. "Rest up over the weekend!"

She didn't even ask about the palace. Since those people didn't want her to know, she didn't want to give Hao Ren a hard time and suppressed her unnecessary curiosity.

"You too. Rest up well." Hao Ren looked at her and couldn't say anything else.

Xie Yujia smiled at him. Then, she saw the bus coming their way, so she took her bus pass out and quickly got onto the bus.

Phew...

Hao Ren drove away as he exhaled. He headed toward his home beside the beach.

At the same time in Zhao Yanzi house, the old Grandma walked toward the door, turned around, and raised her hand. "That'll be everything. Farewell!"

"Take care." Zhao Hongyu nodded gently.

Hua...

A ray of five-colored godly light beam appeared under the old Grandma's feet, and she vanished instantly.

Zhao Hongyu stood at the doorway, paused for two seconds before turning around and closing the door gently.

Hao Ren's white Ford returned to his home.

As he drove the car back to the garage of the house, Hao Ren heard laughter inside.

“Could it be that Zi’s family is here for a visit?” Hao Ren parked his car inside the garage and rushed into the house.

On the sofa in the living room, Grandma was surrounded by Lu Linlin on the left and Lu Lili on the right; they were chatting happily.

“Gongzi!”

Seeing that Hao Ren had come back, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stood up at the same time and greeted Hao Ren.

“When did you guys come?” Hao Ren looked at them surprisingly.

“They came at noon and chatted with me for the whole afternoon!” Grandma held Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s waists and said pleasantly.

“Oh, I see.” Hao Ren went to the Dragon Palace today, and it was already late when he came home.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were considerate and came all the way here to accompany his grandma.

“Not only just this time. When I was away at Zhejiang, they also came to visit me every week. People in the village thought that they are my granddaughters!” Grandma held the Lu sisters in her arms and made them sit down again on the sofa.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were not only pretty and had good figures; most importantly, they were kind-hearted and knew how to please elders. Therefore, Grandma was very fond of these two ‘latecomers.’

They called Hao Ren ‘Gongzi’ and called her ‘Taijun.’ Grandma asked them to change it, but they couldn’t. After listening to it for a while, grandma got used to it and treated it as a nickname instead.

Their bodies were soft and warm, and their words were pleasing and appealing. Why would grandma have any complaints when accompanied by them after being alone for so many years?

Especially when these two girls served her peeled grapes and massaged her legs, grandma was flattered and felt like she was floating in the air. The treatment of the immortals in heaven was probably something close to this!

### **Chapter 267: Trying to Mess with Grandma?**

When Grandma was talking, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili switched their positions. They leaned against the sofa and took turns massaging Grandma’s shoulders.

The tiny streaks of Nature Essence followed through the meridians into Grandma’s body and made her feel refreshed. “These two girls’ massage techniques are extremely good!”

“Okay, okay, you guys take such good care of me, but I don’t have anything to repay you with.” even though it was comfortable for her, Grandma still held their arms to stop them.

“Taijun, you are the reincarnation of the god of luck, and you ought to enjoy life and be happy,” Lu Linlin said gently.

“You two girls keep on flattering me.” Grandma took their hands softly and dragged them in front of her.

During this period, the Lu sisters got familiar with Grandma. Grandma treated them as granddaughters, and they also took care of Grandma attentively.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili fell in the arms of Grandma and made her laugh in joy.

In contrast, Hao Ren was ignored on the side.

“Ren, why are you blanking out? Go make dinner,” suddenly Grandma looked up and urged Hao Ren.

“Oh, okay,” Hao Ren walked toward the kitchen and suddenly thought, “Wait a minute! How did my status become the lowest all of a sudden?”

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were talking and laughing with Grandma in the living room. Hao Ren walked into the kitchen, grabbed all sorts of ingredients from the refrigerator, pondered for a while about what dishes to make, and got busy.

The sea was right beside the house, and the East Ocean Dragon Palace was hidden in there.

Hao Ren’s house was close to the Dragon Palace.

Hao Ren thought of these random things while cooking.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came to the smoky kitchen and went behind Hao Ren’s back. “Gongzi!”

Hao Ren, who was cooking, shivered. He turned around to look at them and saw them smirking at him.

“Hey! Don’t scare me!” Hao Ren glared at them.

They lowered their head as if they were admitting their mistakes. However, they looked up and walked close to him within a few seconds. “We’ll help, Gongzi!”

“Do you know how?” Hao Ren looked at them suspiciously.

They shook their heads, “No!”

Hao Ren sighed.

They took another half step forward and stood beside Hao Ren. “We can learn how to cook from Gongzi!”

Hao Ren’s cooking skill was very limited; all he could do was make food that was edible and average in taste. His cooking skill couldn’t be comparable to Zhao Hongyu’s or Xie Yujia’s.

Seeing Hao Ren not replying, they stood on the sides and watched him.

“So, you must put oil to fry then add water.”

“That’s how you cut the meat. I almost cut my finger last time and that hurt so much.”

“Use low heat to cook. You can’t turn it all the way up.”

Hao Ren began to sweat from the heat coming from the natural gas stove, and the Lu sisters were discussing and learning at the same time.



“I’ll teach you two how to make this soup.” Hao Ren turned around and looked at them.

The two girls widened their eyes joyfully.

Seeing their pure and silly expressions, Hao Ren couldn’t stifle his laughter. “Turn to medium heat and put in the meat first.”

“Um, um!” Lu Linlin went up and placed the meat slices that Hao Ren cut into the pot.

“Then put vegetables in and add the seasoning and salt,” Hao Ren instructed.

Lu Lili dropped the vegetables in clumsily.

Both of them were curious about everything and were quick learners.

“For salt, only put a little bit. Don’t put too much,” seeing Lu Lili tilt the salt container, Hao Ren hurriedly held onto her palm.

Lu Lili blushed and nodded obediently. Under Hao Ren’s instruction, she poured out a bit of salt.

Hao Ren held her slim hand, and he felt like he was grabbing a smooth jade.

“You can’t add that, it’s pepper powder!” seeing that Lu Linlin was about to dump the pepper powder in, Hao Ren reached out and grabbed Lu Linlin’s hand.

Lu Linlin put the pepper bottle down, smiled at Hao Ren, and looked at him with her pretty eyes. “I thought Gongzi likes my little sister. It seemed like you didn’t want to let go of her hand.”

“Sis...” Lu Lili called out gently. The blush on her face was even more apparent.

“Well, Gongzi is holding my hand now,” Lu Linlin giggled happily and said.

Hao Ren looked at her helplessly and moved her hand away. He thought she didn’t know the seasonings, but she took advantage of the situation and teased him.

“Gongzi, my sister and I will sleep over tonight,” Lu Linlin looked at Hao Ren with a smirk and said.

“As long as you guys don’t go wild, you can stay wherever you want,” Hao Ren tapped Lu Linlin’s forehead with his finger. He couldn’t act as a ‘Gongzi,’ and that was why Lu Linlin and Lu Lili became more and more mischievous.

“How do I take the steamed fish out?” Lu Lili ran to the steamer and asked.

“Use the cloth and be careful of the heat,” Hao Ren reminded.

He took out two pieces of wet cloth, put them in Lu Lili’s hands, and taught her how to get the plate out without touching the pot.

Hao Ren’s front chest touched Lu Lili’s back, and the side of their faces almost touched. Lu Linlin giggled as she stirred the meat soup and dipped the tips of a pair of chopsticks into the soup before putting the tips into her mouth to taste the flavor.

Everyone seemed to be having a good time in the hot and steamy kitchen.

Standing outside of the glass door of the kitchen, Grandma looked inside with confusion and strolled back to the living room.

Lying on the sofa leisurely, Grandma turned on the television and chose the channel with Chinese opera. She thought proudly, “Who said our Ren has no luck with girls?”

After ten minutes, Hao Ren brought out the finished dishes from the kitchen with the assistance of the relaxed and happy Lu Linlin and the nervous and cautious Lu Lili.

His cooking still wasn’t as great as Zhao Hongyu’s, but as long as he spent time and cooked patiently, the taste wouldn’t be worse than small restaurants.

Grandma was extremely pleased to be eating the meal that her grandson cooked with two beautiful girls accompanying her. The atmosphere was lively, and elderlies usually liked that.

“Taijun, try this!”

“We took out the fish bones for you.”

“I’ll get you some soup and cool it down for you!”

Even though Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn’t know how to cook, they were very good at serving Grandma during the meal!

Grandma never experienced this type of care and felt like she was the old lady from a prestige family. She didn’t need to do anything since the two considerate and smart girls would have everything taken care of!

Grandma was already soft-hearted, and her mind started to change after getting closer to the Lu sisters.

“Zi is cute, Yujia is considerate and sensible, and Linlin and Lili are even more well-behaved...”

As if Grandma’s mind was filled with honey, she felt like everything she ate was delicious and sweet! The days when she was lonely seemed to be gone once and for all!

While they were eating happily at the house, Zeng Yitao, who still had a light scar on his neck, led the 16 senior elders of West Ocean and flew toward the house by the beach!

“Capture that old woman! I’ll see what he dares to do next!” Zeng Yitao summoned his golden spear and yelled as he clenched his teeth.

## **Chapter 268: Fell Right into the Trap**

“Grandma, why didn’t you go when Zi’s mom asked you to live with them for a few days ago?” Hao Ren ate while asking his grandma.

“I didn’t want to bother them, and your parents will be back in a few days anyway,” Grandma drank the soup and replied, “I have to force them to live here for a while this time...”

Dong!

The entire house suddenly shook intensely.

The soup in Grandma's spoon suddenly spilled on her clothes.

"Is there an earthquake?" grandma put down the spoon and asked nervously.

The moment Grandma spoke, more than a dozen powerful aura came from outside!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The isolation array formation that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili set up around the house was destroyed when they heard the sound!

Hao Ren stood up immediately. From his sharp senses of being at Zhen-level, he could tell that the house was surrounded!

Soon, the house stabilized and stopped shaking.

Grandma was still a bit suspicious. "Could it be that a nearby building fell?"

"Grandma, please continue eating. I'll go check." Hao Ren walked to the door and turned around to look at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili. "You guys eat and accompany Grandma."

His tone was calm, but he knew clearly that there were many enemies!

As Hao Ren walked out the door, a red energy sphere enveloped him instantly!

Zeng Yitao, holding the golden spear in his hand, smirked viciously as he stared at Hao Ren.

At the same time, sixteen rays of silver light passed through the door and flashed into the interior of the house!

Luring the tiger out of the mountain (TL: to lure someone away from somewhere he/she originally was at)!

Hao Ren wanted to turn back, but Zeng Yitao's long spear stabbed forward and blocked Hao Ren's way!

Peng! Peng! Peng...

The sound of a series of explosions came from the house.

Obviously, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were fighting with the 16 elders from West Ocean already!

Hao Ren looked up and discovered that the surrounding fifteen meters of the house had been covered by a red energy sphere.

It meant that this house nearby the ocean had already been isolated into a small world. Other people couldn't see and hear what was going on inside it.

Hao Ren was worried about his grandma. He raised his hand to shot out a hundun lightning and continued to rush toward the entrance of the house.

The white lightning made a series of zapping sounds and hit Zeng Yitao's chest, but it didn't cause him any harm!

Underneath Zeng Yitao's clothes was the Golden Sun Chained Armor! This was a treasure that West Ocean took from the Nine Dragon Palace a long time ago. After West Ocean's decades of research, twelve restrictions on it had been opened, and it could defend against any attack under Gen-level!

Hao Ren's hundun lightning could break the five elemental energy shields, but it couldn't cut through this Golden Sun Chained Armor from the Nine Dragon Palace!

Hua!

The long spear stabbed unrelentingly at Hao Ren's face!

Last time, there was only Black Wolf to protect him. However, Black Wolf was only good at assassination and not at head-on fights. This time, Zeng Yitao had 16 senior elders around him, so he was fearless.

Hao Ren didn't have any weapon, and that was a huge disadvantage for him; sword array formations required a certain distance in order to exert its power. Zeng Yitao was close to Hao Ren and attacked him continuously to prevent him from releasing sword array formations!

Hao Ren heard the fighting sounds in the house and had to dodge Zeng Yitao's golden spear. It was imaginable how anxious he was!

West Ocean's action already went over the line!

Peng!

Little White rolled out from the hidden space and instantly spat a fireball at Zeng Yitao!

Zeng Yitao raised his spear to block it, but the fireball suddenly cracked and burned some of his hair.

"Where did this b\*stard come from?" Zeng Yitao's golden spear released a golden light and struck Little White's belly firmly!

Little White rolled on the ground, crawled up, and spat another fireball at Zeng Yitao!

The fireballs that were released were Samadhi True Flame!

One-line Snake Array Formation!

Hao Ren seized the chance and released the sword array formation. 80 sword energies dashed at Zeng Yitao's forehead and struck furiously!

The power of Gen-level integrated with Little White's Samadhi True Flame!

Zeng Yitao swung his long spear and avoided the attacks quickly. However, this sword array formation moved with Hao Ren's thoughts and went behind Zeng Yitao's back!

Using his mind to control the swords; he almost reached the realm of the Sword God!

Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll didn't rely on dharma treasures because itself was the strongest dharma treasure!

Pa! Pa! Pa!

As if a string of coins hit Zeng Yitao's chained armor, it created a series of crisp sound.

Even though the sword energy couldn't pierce through the Golden Sun Chained Armor, the power of Samadhi True Flame struck Zeng Yitao!

Zeng Yitao felt a burn on his chest, and the Dragon Core that wasn't solid enough was injured again!

Samadhi True Flame was the flame that could make elixir pills and cores. This scorching heat burned Zeng Yitao's dragon core; how could he feel good about it?

Zeng Yitao was confident with his recovered strength of Zhen-level with the addition of the Coil Dragon Golden Spear and Golden Sun Chained Armor. He thought that it would be more than enough to fight against Hao Ren, who barely just stepped into Zhen-level.

However, Hao Ren and Little White's speeds of advancement were beyond his estimation!

One-line Snake Array Formation, which was more advanced than the basic sword array formations, could pierce through a small hill. The fireballs that Little White spat were Samadhi True Flame that could melt ordinary dharma treasures!

Zhen-level cultivators wouldn't be able to stand the combination of the Samadhi True Flame and sword array formations!

If Hao Ren cast with his full strength and Zeng Yitao didn't wear the Golden Sun Chained Armor, he would be turned into ashes from this encounter!

At this moment, the 16 senior elders followed his instructions and already rushed into the house. He would be daydreaming if he thought that he could obtain protection of the elders now!

Besides, Hao Ren wouldn't give him the chance to do so!

Earth-elemental array formation! Fire-elemental array formation!

Two sword array formations with enormous scope aimed at Zeng Yitao's direction and flew toward him overbearingly.

After reaching Zhen-level, Hao Ren's nature essence was even more abundant, and every single fundamental sword array formation's power doubled. Earth-elemental array formation and fire-elemental array formation contained 32 sword energies each!

As long as Little White could harass and buy him some time, Hao Ren could release the sword array formations! Little White fought up close, and Hao Ren cast ranged attacks. It was the perfect combination!

16 elders went inside to seize an old woman; it should be a mission that would be accomplished immediately. Zeng Yitao was worried that there might be traps inside, so he had all of them go inside.

At this moment, he believed that the elders of West Ocean would come out and rescue him after a few seconds. Then, he would be able to beat Hao Ren up and make his head look like a pig's head!

Seeing two overlapping array formations coming at him, the golden spear in Zeng Yitao's hands expanded to three meters in length. When he swung the golden spear, it released dozens of golden lights, and they all seemed powerful!

Peng! Peng! Peng!

With more than a dozen collisions, the space in front of the entrance turned into a vacuum, creating a whirlpool effect!

Zeng Yitao felt like his chest became stuffy. The dragon core that wasn't fully recovered from last time cracked again...

Seeing Zeng Yitao not moving, Little White didn't hesitate and instantly spat out two fireballs, and both landed on Zeng Yitao's chest!

Hao Ren's sword energies didn't stop either. It formed a One-line Snake Array Formation and rushed toward Zeng Yitao's Danzhong acupoint. 80 sword energies came one after another and struck at Zeng Yitao like an electric drill. Even though the chained armor was not broken, it still made him feel terrible. He flew four meters away, and his long spear also flew out of his hands!

Little White, who now turned back into its snow lion, jumped over. Its sturdy and powerful golden front paws pressed down on Zeng Yitao's hands.

Ao!

Little White revealed its fang, touched Zeng Yitao's face, and roared.

Its sharp teeth touched his nose, and Zeng Yitao's hair was blown into different directions from the breath of the howl.

As if an ordinary person was pushed down by a tiger, Zeng Yitao was terrified and almost lost his soul!

Also, Little White's mouth contained a tumbling hot fireball, and its front paws could emit flames at any time as well. This forced Zeng Yitao to stay put.

"Grandma!" Hao Ren was worried about his grandma and rushed into the house.

In the living room, other than a broken glass coffee table and display cabinet, there weren't any significant damages.

The six Qian-level elders and ten Kun-level elders were bundled up with one black and one white ring. They couldn't move their hands and feet as they were tired against each other. They sat on the cold floor like petals of two flowers.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stood on the side. Lu Lili was reciting a dharma spell and looked at them calmly, and Lu Linlin stuck white cloth inside their mouths.

If they were both holding a submachine gun, they would look like professional kidnapers.

On the floor of the living room was an arrangement of many flashing five-colored circles. It was evident that the whole living room was covered in traps. If someone stepped on them, he or she would immediately be captured.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili relied on the traps to capture and arrest the 16 elders. In fact, these elders fell right into the traps.

Hao Ren was worried about his grandma and asked them hurriedly, "Where's grandma?"

"Too many people came in at once, and Grandma fainted," Lu Lili pointed at the direction of the sofa.

Grandma lied sideways on the sofa with panic still evident on her face,

Grandma already had high blood pressure and was terrified by them too. Hao Ren clenched his fists, turned towards the elders, and released dozens of sword energies.

Every single sword energy pierced into their skin! Zeng Yitao had the Golden Sun Chained Armor to protect him, but they didn't!

The Lu sisters' Yin-Yang Qian-Kun Bracelets were known as the supreme treasure. Even in the Heavenly Realm, they were considered powerful dharma treasures. They could not only set traps to capture these elder who hadn't reached the Heavenly Dragon Realm, but they could also suppress the nature essence of the Qian-level Realm once enemies were captured!

Even though their foundations weren't destroyed, their nature essences were sucked away entirely by the Yin-Yang Bracelet! The elders would need ten days to half a month of cultivation to go back to their original realm!

Therefore, they couldn't resist when Hao Ren's sword energies pierced through their body! They could only frown and endure the pain!

"Gongzi, you are too generous with these bad people!"

Lu Linlin raised her hand and sprinkled a bundle of gold flowers!

Hua... These prickly gold flowers pricked the elders' faces and caused them to grimace from the pain. Yet, their mouths were blocked and couldn't yell even if they wanted to!

"Lili, teach them a lesson too!" Lu Linlin yelled at Lu Lili.

"Oh..." Lu Lili nodded obediently.

Pa! No one knew where she got her long whip from, but the whip created a loud sound against the floor.

This long whip was made with a silver colored material. It was shiny and looked like it would hurt if it were used to whip someone.

No matter if it were the prickly gold flowers or the silver long whip, they were both normal weapons instead of dharma treasures. Hao Ren looked at them and had a weird feeling...

"Let's wake grandma up, and we'll talk about the rest later," Hao Ren walked to the side of the sofa, held grandma up, and said.

"Okay!" Lu Lili put the long whip away and took out a low-level Spirit Replenishment Pill. She used water to dissolve it and feed it to Grandma using a cup. Even though she had her own weapon, she was not used to teaching people lessons.

"Gongzi, what should we do with these people?" Lu Linlin guarded the 16 elders and asked.

Seeing that grandma would wake up soon, Hao Ren couldn't think of much. "Throw them all into the ocean!"

These were the elders of West Ocean anyway; they definitely wouldn't drown.

"Alright!" Lu Linlin held a bracelet in each hand and opened the back door. She found that the elders' bodies were too big and bumped into the door. Then, she recited the dharma spell in silence. Two bracelets both tightened up to the point where they almost squeezed out the 16 elders' internal organs, and that was just enough to drag them through the door. She threw them toward the sea with force!

This rude approach couldn't be associated with Lu Linlin's beautiful appearance!

The 16 elders flew into the sky at the height of a few hundred meters. Lu Linlin chanted the dharma spell again to retrieve the two Yin-Yang Bracelets, and the 16 elders, who hadn't recovered their nature essence yet, were dropped into the ocean like dumplings being dropped into the pot!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's powers had only recovered to Qian-level, but their natal dharma treasures weren't from the mortal world!

The 16 elders who were above Kun-level were just unlucky to encounter Lu Linlin and Lu Lili! Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn't beat them up too much because they were in a good mood!

At this moment, Grandma slowly woke up.

When she saw the coffee table and cabinet broken into pieces, she looked at Hao Ren nervously. "What just happened?"

"A bunch of people were here to collect money but came to the wrong house," Hao Ren said.

"Where are they now?" Grandma asked.

"They paid for the damages and left."

"Sigh, this community is not that safe," Grandma turned to look at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili. "Are you two girls alright?"

"No worries, no worries!" Lu Linlin acted like she just took out the garbage. She clapped her hands and walked in through the back door.

"Grandma is very useless and got scared by them. My head is still dizzy now." Grandma rubbed her head and sighed.

"We didn't expect that this kind of thing would happen. Go and rest, Grandma. We'll clean up," Lu Lili helped Grandma to stand up.

"Okay, I'll go sleep for a bit." Grandma was still in shock and walked to the second floor with Lu Lili's support.

"Gongzi, there's still a bad kid outside. Should we beat him up?" Lu Linlin came up to Hao Ren and asked.

Hao Ren walked out of the door, and Lu Linlin followed him.



Zeng Yitao, who lost his natal dharma treasure, was pinned to the ground by Little White's front paws. Zeng Yitao still tried to struggle; however, Little White suddenly sat down and used its robust butt to press Zeng Yitao down entirely on the ground.

Little White was reasonably polite for not pooping on his face.

Seeing Hao Ren walking out, Zeng Yitao turned to Hao Ren difficultly. "What is it to have a spirit beast help you? If you are strong enough, let's fight with dignity!"

"Fight with dignity?" Hao Ren looked at him scornfully. "Bringing 16 elders to attack my house is fighting with dignity?"

Since West Ocean didn't care about the rules, he didn't need to be gentle to Zeng Yitao. Initially, he thought Zeng Yitao was young and could be molded into a good person. Looking at him now, this kid was full of bad intentions and did things without caring about the consequences at all.

"As long as I get my natal dharma treasure back, you can't win against me in a fight!" Zeng Yitao faced Hao Ren and continued shouting.

"Same thing; throw him into the ocean," Hao Ren said indifferently.

He walked over, picked up Zeng Yitao's Coil Dragon Golden Spear, put it into his hidden space, and waved at Little White as he pointed at the ocean far away.

Little White was extremely smart and understood what Hao Ren meant. It used its teeth to pick Zeng Yitao up by his clothes. Then, it flew to the distant ocean.

Little White flew further and higher before suddenly opening its mouth to let go.

The severely injured Zeng Yitao was dropped into the water like a missile!

Seeing this scene, Lu Linlin smiled pleasantly, came close to Hao Ren, and almost leaned on his arm. "Haha, Gongzi is too nice!"

"Please take care of my grandma. You don't have to get involved with other things," Hao Ren said to her while turning around to walk back to the house.

"Um, my little sister and I don't want to get involved with other things, but Gongzi's matters are also ours. If West Ocean Dragon Clan dares to hurt Gongzi, my sister and I will go to West Ocean Dragon Palace and make them pay!" Lu Linlin frowned and said.

Hao Ren smiled and walked up the stairs to check on Grandma's condition.

Underneath the sea surface, the situation was changing subtly. 16 weak elders of West Ocean fell into East Ocean's territory and were immediately sent to East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Similarly, Zeng Yitao, whose dragon core was injured for the second time, couldn't escape from the soldiers of East Ocean.

After four hours, Oldman Zeng, who was notified, appeared at the entrance of the East Ocean Dragon Palace angrily.

Zhao Guang, who stood at the entrance to greet him, seemed to be in a good mood.

“Hand back my people!” Oldman Zeng spoke sharply as his entire body trembled.

“Why is Elder Zeng angry? Our East Ocean and your West Ocean had been allies. This time, your West Ocean’s elders and crown prince encountered strong enemies and fell into East Ocean’s territory by accident. We are taking care of them attentively.”

Oldman Zeng suppressed his anger, but his facial expression darkened. Zhao Guang intent was very apparent. Now that West Ocean’s 16 senior elders and crown prince were held hostage in East Ocean’s hands, West Ocean needed to think twice before doing anything.

“Do not worry, Elder Zeng. Zeng Yitao isn’t too injured. As long as he rests up, he can leave here anytime. However... those 16 elders’ injuries are very critical and can’t be moved temporarily. East Ocean must try our best to help,” Zhao Guang said slowly.

How could Oldman Zeng not understand the hidden meaning? East Ocean would keep Zeng Yitao for a few days, but East Ocean would fully control the 16 elders!

According to plan, Oldman Zeng wanted to utilize West Ocean’s power advantage, focus on the problem caused by the Fuma of East Ocean, and give East Ocean a hard time. However, the situation turned around too fast!

“Just go back, old man. Maybe after a few days, they’ll feel better and return your stupid grandson back to you.”

Little Daoist Zhen, who came to see what was going on, saw Oldman Zeng’s twisted face. Thinking it was funny, he couldn’t help but say something.

“Little b\*stard! This is no place for you to talk!” Furious, Oldman Zeng didn’t have a place to vent his anger. When he heard this strange kid speak, he swung his hand instantly.

Little Daoist Zhen didn’t see it coming. A solid slap landed on his face and knocked him to the ground!

### **Chapter 269: Hit the Wrong Guy**

Little Daoist Zhen struggled up. He had a palm print on his cheek with a big bump on his forehead.

Zhao Guang looked at Oldman Zeng quietly with a bit of sympathy on his face.

And the East Ocean elders standing behind Zhao Guang all had pity in their eyes.

It was pathetic. Not only was the 16 senior elders and the Crown Prince of West Ocean held hostage by the East Ocean Dragon Palace, but he had hit the only disciple of Qiu Niu, one of the ancestors of the Dragon Tribe.

Gritting his teeth, Little Daoist Zhen didn’t speak; he held his cheek and looked up at Oldman Zeng with hatred.

“Humph!” Oldman Zeng was still angry. “Even a little kid of East Ocean dares to look at me this way! Do you really think you are invincible?”

Zhao Guang cleared his throat. “Elder Zeng, the kid is not from our East Ocean.”

“Whoever he is, he deserved the beating for talking to me like that!” Oldman Zeng found it was worthless to talk about such trivial things. Instead, he pointed his finger at Zhao Guang. “I’ll forgive your Fuma for hurting Zeng Yitao, but today you must release Zeng Yitao...”

“Old man, I won’t forget you!” Rubbing his face, Little Daoist Zhen said in a vicious tone.

Seeing the kid was still arrogant after the beating, Oldman Zeng was enraged. He lifted his hand and wanted to send him flying with one palm.

Bang!

Elder Lu suddenly stepped up and blocked the strike.

Oldman Zeng’s strength was so great that it forced Elder Lu to back off four steps.

“Your East Ocean elders are so weak!” Earning back some face, Oldman Zeng withdrew his palm.

Ignoring Oldman Zeng’s mocking words, Elder Lu bent over and leaned toward Little Daoist Zhen, asking genially, “Little Daoist Zhen, are you hurt?”

Elder Lu had been with Zhao Guang for many years as one of his most important assistants. Although his cultivation strength was not the greatest, his rank in the Dragon Palace was very high. That was why Oldman Zeng found his concern for this kid in the Taoist robe quite unsettling.

“I’m fine!” Little Daoist Zhen waved his hand, his eyes staring at Oldman Zeng hatefully. Abruptly, he turned and went into the Dragon Palace.

“I forgot to introduce him to you.” Seeing the weird look on Oldman Zeng, Zhao Guang took half a step forward. “That was Little Daoist Zhen, the disciple of Grandmaster Qiu Niu who is temporarily living in East Ocean Dragon Palace.”

Boom!

Although they were on the bottom of the sea, Oldman Zeng felt as if thunder exploded on his head.

Who was Qiu Niu? He was the oldest son of the legendary Godly Dragon! In the Nine Dragon Palace a few days ago, one roar of his had killed thousands of cultivators.

Even the affluent four ocean dragon palaces wanted to host this ancient ancestor!

And he slapped Qiu Niu’s last disciple to the ground!?

Oldman Zeng shivered all over, wishing for a quick death!

All the members of the five-elemental Dragon Clans knew that among the nine ancestors, only Qiu Niu was still traveling in the mortal world, and this ancestor’s temper was peculiar.

In the world of cultivation, the older the cultivators got, the more protective they were.

If Qiu Niu vented his anger out on West Ocean, the result would be disastrous. Looking at the furious Little Daoist Zhen, Oldman Zeng was stunned into speechlessness.

“I’m busy. If you have nothing to say, I’ll send your Crown Prince back to you in three days when his injuries somewhat recover.”

With that, Zhao Guang didn’t wait for Oldman Zeng’s answer and went back into the Dragon Palace.

The elders followed him while the generals guarding the gate stood before the entrance.

With 16 senior elders and the Crown Prince of West Ocean under his control, Zhao Guang was tough. He didn’t even allow the aggressive Oldman Zeng into the door!

Oldman almost lost his temper, but he knew it would get him nothing.

He had demanded East Ocean to hand over Hao Ren in three days, or he would run wild in the East Ocean’s Dragon Palace with 16 senior elders. But now East Ocean turned the table and gave him an ultimatum of three days; if the West Ocean behaved well, East Ocean would release Zeng Yitao intact in three days.

With his lifeline in the hands of East Ocean, Oldman Zeng had no choice but to give in.

He had ordered the 16 elders to protect Zeng Yitao and didn’t understand how such a powerful team, which consisted of 6 Qian-level cultivators and 10 Kun-level cultivators, had been captured by East Ocean.

Zhao Guang was also puzzled about the same question. He had been sitting in the East Ocean Dragon Palace discussing with the elders about how to handle the emergency when 16 elders and Zeng Yitao dropped into the sea around the Dragon Palace like dumplings. The patrolling soldiers easily captured them.

He thought hard and concluded that it was the grandmaster of the Soul Formation Realm in East Ocean City who made an exception and sent the East Ocean a big present, solving the crisis for East Ocean.

He would never imagine that it was, in fact, a gift from his son-in-law!

Meanwhile, regardless of the contribution he had made, Hao Ren was massaging Grandma’s feet in her room.

At her age, Grandma was easily sore in her legs and feet. Hao Ren massaged the acupoints and muscles on her legs while chatting with her.

“Ren, kind-heartedness is your biggest virtue,” sitting in a wicker chair, Grandma looked at him genially and said in satisfaction.

“Grandma, you work so hard, and it’s my duty to give you a massage.” He dumped the cool water and placed another basin of hot water to soak her feet in. Then he stood behind her and pounded on her back, massaging it.

“I think Lu Linlin and Lu Lili are very nice girls,” with her eyes closed, Grandma said abruptly.

“Of course they are. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have invited them to stay the night here,” Hao Ren said.

"They live with their grandpa downtown, but he is busy and always not home. They have no other relatives in the city, and I regard them as my own granddaughters. You must pay more attention to them," Grandma caressed the jade bead in her palm and said.

"Got it." Hao Ren could do nothing but nod.

"And how is little Zi lately?" Grandma continued to ask.

"She's fine. She has lagged behind in her studies recently, and I'm tutoring her. Oh, I will go shopping with her tomorrow," Hao Ren reported, gently massaging her shoulders.

"Good. Zi is still a little girl, so you must be lenient on her. I have the company of Linlin and Lili, so you don't have to worry about me."

"Ok..."

"And how is Yujia lately?" Grandma asked again.

Exhaling lightly, Hao Ren wondered if Grandma was doing a roll call.

But he couldn't voice his thoughts. Instead, he answered immediately, "She's fine, too. She had meant to visit you this weekend, but she is quite busy, and I don't know her exact schedule."

"Well, Yujia is a good girl, and you must do well with her," Grandma said meaningfully.

She continued after a pause, "Thinking about it, Yujia's quite pitiable being left alone in East Ocean City while her parents are both out of the country."

Hao Ren nodded his agreement. With Xie Wanjun gone to the U.S. a couple of days before, she must be even lonelier living with her auntie and uncle who ran some small businesses.

"You must invite Yujia to our home on the weekends. She can make here her own home." Grandma looked back at Hao Ren. "Look at Linlin and Lili. They are easygoing and warmed up to me very quickly."

"Linlin and Lili regard me as their master. Of course, they warm up to you quickly," Hao Ren thought to himself.

However, he agreed to Grandma's sentiments. Xie Yujia was indeed lonely; she had made up her mind to go to the U.S. to reunite with her parents but was stopped by Hao Ren.

"Ok, ok. You've massaged me for more than half an hour now. My entire body feels relaxed. I'm ready for bed, and you go back to your room and rest," removing Hao Ren's hands from her shoulders, Grandma said genially.

"Ok. Have a good night, Grandma." Hao Ren bent to pick up the basin and backed out of the room.

In the next room, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were frolicking with each other, and their crisp voices came through the door.

"They are so carefree..." Hao Ren lamented in a low voice. Dumping the water, he returned to his room to wash up for the night.

Tomorrow, he would go shopping with Zhao Yanzi, and it would be a torturous day for him...

Deng! Deng...

Suddenly, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili appeared before him in peach-colored pajamas.

Seeing Hao Ren's surprise, Lu Linlin walked toward him pulling Lu Lili behind her. "Gongzi, our pajamas are very pretty, aren't they?"

Hao Ren's mind became blank.

"In the late night, they walked into a guy's room in pajamas and asked him if their pajamas are pretty! This is..." he thought.

"We forgot something important." Lu Linlin walked over and picked up his right hand. "It's been a while since we last measured your five elements."

Lu Lili walked lightly to the other side and picked up his left hand. The peach-colored pajamas accentuated the pink on her face.

Lu Linlin was radiant, and Lu Lili was shy. Even with their hair down, Hao Ren could immediately tell them apart.

"Gold, 21; Wood, 18; Water 22; Fire, 19; Earth, 20."

After a moment, Lu Linlin reported the numbers.

"Gongzi, the five elements in your body are almost balanced," Lu Lili said in a low voice.

Hao Ren nodded. Only he knew the hard effort he put in to gain the balance of the five elements. Of course, without the Lu sister's tips, he would never have achieved it.

With the five elements in his body moving toward equilibrium each day, he found it was easier and smoother for him to circulate the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

Especially after he reached Zhen-level which was equivalent to the Core Formation Realm, he could control the sword energies at will and could even form sword array formations. The power of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was beginning to show.

It was indeed hard to cultivate the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. But with Lu Linlin and Lu Lili helping him with the balance of the five elements, his progress was quite good.

"Linlin, Lili, if you are not ready for bed, please do me a favor." Hao Ren withdrew his hands and looked at them.

"What favor?" They blinked and looked at him with their big, innocent eyes.

"Guard me while I try the Lightning Cultivation," Hao Ren said.

### **Chapter 270: Lightning Cultivation!!**

After a moment of hesitation, they nodded obediently; they thought Hao Ren was asking them to warm his bed.

Hao Ren put on his jacket and walked out of the room while Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed him closely in their peach-colored pajamas.

Grandma was already soundly asleep.

The three of them walked out of the house and the residential area, going quite a distance along the beach.

The Lu sisters wore only pajamas, but their cultivation strength protected them from the chill.

They stopped in a place hundreds of meters away from the house. Looking at the distant shoreline in the darkness, Hao Ren exhaled deeply.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was a sword technique and also a lightning cultivation technique.

In the past, due to his weak cultivation strength, Hao Ren didn't dare to summon lightning although he knew about the nature of the technique.

Now that he was on Zhen-level or the Core Formation Realm, he had left the beginners' stage and was somewhat successful at cultivation.

With his current strength and being protected by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, it wouldn't be a very dangerous thing for him to summon the bolts of lightning to temper his body.

Swoosh! Swoosh... 80 sword energies shot out of his palm and formed a perfect circle around him.

The 80 sword energies shot up from the sand into the high sky before coming down and entering Hao Ren's body through the Baihui Acupoint in the top of his head. The whole process was swift and clean.

Controlled by his mind, the sword energies were so sharp that they could cut through iron like butter. By turning the nature essence into sword energies, one could cut off an enemy's head thousand of kilometers away.

In the mortals' eyes, Hao Ren was already a sword god.

It was the realm in which the invisible sword was more powerful than the solid sword.

"Linlin, Lili, you stand outside of the circle. If the lightning goes beyond it, you make your move," Hao Ren turned to instruct the sisters.

"Ok! Gongzi!" They answered in their fresh voices.

The night breeze blew on the sisters in their peach-colored pajamas, which was a beautiful sight on the beach that only Hao Ren could enjoy.

After the preparations, Hao Ren took a deep breath and condensed a hundun lightning in the center of his right palm.

Crackle! Crackle!

This hundun lightning was swallowing the five elemental essences from the surrounding.

Swoosh! The grey sword energy shot up like a rocket into the high sky.

Standing beside him, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stared at Hao Ren in the center of the circle.

The cultivation process of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was slow but steady while the cultivators used it to absorb the five elemental essences from nature. If the cultivators wanted to speed up the process of realm elevation, they must use the method of lightning cultivation, which tempers the body the increases the cultivation strength with bolts of heavenly lightning.

Taking thick five elemental essences from the lightning power was certainly highly efficient, but it was also risky.

That was why the cultivators must choose an open space and a clear night to cultivate this way.

The power of lightning was extremely harmful to ordinary cultivators. If there were other cultivators around, the bolts of heavenly lightning summoned from the sky could hurt them by accident.

It would be like sending a Heavenly Tribulation onto the ordinary cultivators. For those cultivators with weak cultivation strength, it would be a fatal blow.

The grey sword energy shot into the clouds. Instantly, a bright white beam of lightning followed the hundun sword energy and came down with it.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili concealed the fluctuations of their nature essence to avoid disturbing Hao Ren's cultivation.

The white heavenly lightning struck toward Hao Ren!

Prepared, Hao Ren raised his hands and condensed a thicker cloud of grey sword energy, blocking the heavenly lightning with lightning power!

Boom!

The heavenly lightning hit the center of his palm. Hao Ren, whose body was now as hard as iron, was struck half a meter into the sand.

The fine sands were scattered outward like shattered debris from a shotgun.

Absorb! Hao Ren gritted his teeth and absorbed the power of the heavenly lightning through his pores.

After watching Zhao Kuo in the Heavenly Tribulation, he was convinced that he could absorb the power of lightning into his body. While Zhao Kuo had used his powerful nature essence to counter the power of the heavenly lightning, Hao Ren absorbed it by using the balanced five elemental powers of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

If one heavenly lightning were triggered, the other bolts of lightning resting in the clouds would pour out from the hole and follow the route of his nature essence one after another.

In Zhao Kuo's Heavenly Tribulation, the bolts of lightning got stronger one after another until all the bolts of lightning stored in the tribulation clouds ran out.



The bolts of heavenly lightning Hao Ren activated were not as powerful as those in Zhao Kuo's Heavenly Tribulation, but they were more than what an ordinary cultivator could bear.

Boom!

The second heavenly lightning followed the trace of smoke of the last lightning, crashing toward Hao Ren with flashes like a burning fuse.

Hao Ren put more nature essence into the circulation of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

Bang!

A big hole that was half a meter deep appeared in the place where Hao Ren stood. Fine sand grains flew outward once again.

If he had stood on a granite rock that was several meters thick, the rock would have cracked under the force of the lightning.

Before he could take a breath, the third heavenly lightning struck down.

The accumulative effect attracted lightning clouds from a distance, and the power of the bolts of lightning got stronger and stronger.

It showed the danger of the hundun lightning cultivation.

Crackle... The lightning flashed. Hao Ren's sword energies couldn't block the third heavenly lightning which tore his clothes into pieces.

However, when the third lightning entered his body, Hao Ren had a clear feeling that the nature essence in his body was fully activated while his dragon core had signs of waking up.

His entire body was full of strength.

If he released a hundun sword energy now, he could create a huge wave on the surface of the sea.

He felt extremely good. His body was like a half-empty battery that got fully charged.

The fourth heavenly lightning crashed down!

Boom!

Hao Ren's hair stood up, and his body felt somewhat numb. The aggressive lightning power ran wild in his body, and the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was not fast enough to absorb them immediately.

The dragon core was activated. With a cracking sound, a new opening appeared in it.

The acupoint absorbed all the lightning energy that entering his body.

Like a cow storing the grass in its stomach for rumination, the new opening in the dragon core put all the energy in it.

Seeing that the fifth heavenly lightning was about to crash down, Hao Ren gritted his teeth and was prepared to take one more.

He gestured at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili and told them that he would jump out of the circle to escape the sixth heavenly lightning and end today's lightning cultivation.

Crackle... The fifth heavenly lightning was brewing in the high sky!

At this moment, the furious Oldman Zeng suddenly flew out of the sea.

"East Ocean Dragon Clan, wait and see!" He spat out the words forcefully before shooting into the sky while enveloped by a beam of light.

Crackle... Dozens of bolts of heavenly lightning in the clouds suddenly found their target. Like wolves pouncing on prey, they instantly surrounded the astonished Oldman Zeng.

Meanwhile, on the beach, Hao Ren waited for a long while for the powerful fifth heavenly lightning, but it never came.

More than ten kilometers away from him, Oldman Zeng plunged into the sea once again after being struck and turned black by the bolts of lightning accumulated from the surrounding areas.