

Dragon King 311

Chapter 311: Zhen-level = Master?

Bang!

Shooting up through a layer of pale gray clouds, Little White closely followed Zhen Congming and rushed into Fifth Heaven.

Standing on the black disk, Zhen Congming flew in a complete circle before returning to Little White.

Zhao Yanzi had been feeling intense; now she sighed in relief. Placing both hands on Hao Ren's shoulders, she sat up and looked around with her big eyes.

Green mountains and clear rivers were everywhere, and clouds and mist floated around. It was a picturesque celestial world.

She clung to Hao Ren, oblivious to the fact that her chest was pressing against his.

"What do you think? I told you I could bring you to Fifth Heaven, right?" Standing on the disk, Zhen Congming asked proudly.

"It's nothing extraordinary. I could have flown up on Little White," Hao Ren said.

"Do you think you can come to Fifth Heaven whenever you want?" Zhen Congming curled his lips. "The world on and above Fifth Heaven and the world below it are not connected because there is a grand blockage array.

"Really?" Hao Ren was surprised because he had never heard of it before. With half of her body in Hao Ren's arms, Zhao Yanzi also arched her eyebrows in surprise.

When she asked Zhao Hongyu about Fifth Heaven, Zhao Hongyu didn't go into details.

"However, this grand blockage array is too big and full of loopholes, which is why we could penetrate it," Zhen Congming continued. "Some of the loopholes are fixed while others change from time to time. Besides, the grand blockage array is not very solid since it mainly serves as a symbolic line between the two worlds. If one can transform into a dragon, which is at Dui-level, then can break through it with ease."

Hao Ren nodded. It seemed that without Zhen Congming leading the way, he and Zhao Yanzi would have stumbled around and couldn't have found the entrance into Fifth Heaven in such a short time.

If they moved along the edge of the grand blockage array, they would have gotten lost.

"Don't worry. Little White remembers the way. This array formation can't trick me, and the loophole I led you through is a fixed one," Zhen Congming said as he showed off.

Hao Ren didn't doubt him. After all, this kid could casually change a necklace into a storage space with the pinch of his fingers. Ordinary array formations were a piece of cake for him.

The array formations were like math. The simple ones were like linear algebras while the complicated ones were like calculus. From this perspective, this kid had a very high IQ.

Zhao Yanzi was not interested in the array formations. She grabbed Hao Ren's arm, urging, "Let's go and have a look!"

"Ok, let's go!" Not wanting to encourage Zhen Congming's smugness, Hao Ren looked away from him and patted Little White's neck, ordering it to find a spot to land.

Discouraged, Zhen Congming stood on his disk and yelled, "Let's split up and meet back here in two hours!"

"Ok!" Hao Ren agreed immediately, knowing that Little White had ways of contacting Zhen Congming if they encountered any dangers. They were here for fun and didn't want to stay with Zhen Congming who was a show-off.

Zhao Yanzi turned her body forward while Little White moved its paws in the air and flew toward a nearby mountain.

There were no factories or tall buildings here, presenting the beauty of primitive mountains and forests. Even Yellow Mountain, which was called the most beautiful mountain in China, was inferior to the mountains here.

According to Zhao Hongyu, the mountains on and above Fifth Heaven were elevated into the sky by the major cultivation sects with huge array formations by force.

The mountains were connected to each other, and they spread into the distance.

Sitting on Little White's back, Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi looked down and saw some mountains hovering in the high sky further away. That was why the cultivators in the Qi Refinement Realm didn't dare to fly freely even if they possessed basic flight dharma treasures. If they were not careful, they would fall into the mortal world and burn into ashes before they entered the First Heaven.

With Little White, an advanced 'flight machine', Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi didn't have to worry about that. In Fifth Heaven, even a Core Formation Realm cultivator couldn't afford a spirit beast like Little White.

Under Hao Ren's control, Little White flew through layers of tree branches and landed in a dense forest, startling dozens of colorful birds.

The essence intensity here was three to four times greater than that on the land, and the air here was much fresher.

"If we cultivate here, the progress will be faster," Hao Ren thought to himself.

The places with abundant essences would nurture essence passageways, and the locations in these essence passageways where most essences were kept were known as essence eyes. These essence eyes were great for establishing cave abodes.

From where he was standing, Hao Ren saw many cave abodes in the opposite cliff, and cultivators traveled to and from the caves on swords.

Zhao Yanzi was curious about Fifth Heaven. Obviously, the lifestyle of the human cultivators was completely different from that of the people on land. They lived in the cave abodes, which were both primitive and interesting.

Flying on swords was still new to Hao Ren, but it was the most common method of traveling here.

“Look over there!” Zhao Yanzi yelled suddenly in excitement.

Hao Ren looked in the direction she pointed and saw on an open field where dozens of cultivators formed six circles and were competing.

It seemed to be a test in this small sect. The seniors who were sitting on a high platform appeared to be this sect’s elders who were acting as judges.

“I don’t think they are great masters since they haven’t even noticed us,” Zhao Yanzi concluded.

Hao Ren smiled and agreed with her conclusion. If it were Su Han on the opposite cliff, she would notice every movement in the area with a diameter of two kilometers.

They looked further and vaguely saw a small village with cooking smoke floating up. As far as Hao Ren could see, some urchins were fighting with each other at the entrance of the village.

However, their fight was not common wrestling. They formed groups, and one of them was even hovering in the air half a meter from the ground, probably using some dharma note or spell.

All the residents on or above Fifth Heaven all cultivated. They were the descendants of the cultivators who moved to Fifth Heaven. With some luck and talent, they could enter cultivation sects, and some of the stronger ones could later enter Sixth Heaven for future development.

A few glances told Hao Ren about the life of the people who were living in this place.

“Who’s there?!” Someone finally noticed Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi who stood halfway out of the forest.

Thinking they were invading enemies, more than ten cultivators who had been loitering on the cliff flew toward Hao Ren swiftly.

Seeing the cultivators rush toward them, Zhao Yanzi panicked. She grabbed Hao Ren’s hand and was ready to flee.

Boom!

Hao Ren suddenly released his aura.

“A Core Formation Realm cultivator!”

The cultivators rushing toward Hao Ren couldn’t keep their balance.

The elders who were testing the young disciples saw the upheaval, and they all flew over on swords.

When they got close, they sensed Hao Ren’s aura, and their anger changed into politeness. They put away their weapons and landed before Hao Ren, cupping their hands and asking. “What can we do for you, elder?”

Seeing that the sect was close to the nearby villages, Hao Ren knew this sect was not a powerful one, and he was not alarmed. Waving his hand, he said, "Nothing. I'm here to look around."

The elders exchanged a suspicious look, but they refrained from voicing their questions before this Core Formation Realm cultivator.

"This cultivator looks young, but his aura of the Core Formation Realm is real! The beautiful female cultivator looks like she is almost at the peak of the Qi Refinement Realm, but her weird clothes show that she is someone we shouldn't mess with..." These thoughts flew through the minds of the elders.

As an affiliated sect of a small sect on Fifth Heaven, the sect's responsibility was to manage the surrounding villages and regularly select talented kids. In the sect, the most powerful elder was only a mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator.

Although they ruled several villages, they didn't dare to show their emotions before Hao Ren.

As to the cultivators on the cliff, they were young disciples of the small sect who were sent there for practice. The strongest one among them was a low-tier Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator. They didn't dare to lift their heads before Hao Ren, a cultivator of the Core Formation Realm.

Seeing their anger deflate when they saw Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi was relieved. She lifted her small head and observed them with her bright eyes.

The cultivators here had never seen such a beautiful female cultivator before. Since Zhao Yanzi was studying them, they wanted to glance at her. However, they all lowered their heads, afraid of offending this Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Seeing Hao Ren trying to pretend to look like a master, Zhao Yanzi tried her best not to laugh.

"What are you staring at! I'll dig out your eyes if you do it again!" Zhao Yanzi stared at a young cultivator who sneaked a glance at her.

"I won't do it again! Forgive me, elder! Forgive me!" This young cultivator who was only on level 7 of the Qi Refinement Realm immediately knelt on the ground.

The lives of the Qi Refinement Realm cultivators were as cheap as grasses in the eyes of the Core Formation Realm cultivators. The latter could kill the former whenever they wanted.

Zhao Yanzi didn't expect that they would be so scared of Hao Ren. She froze a second before giggling. "That's ok! I was just kidding!"

Her smile was so beautiful that the young cultivators were dazed by it.

After all, there were few female cultivators in the world, not to mention beautiful female cultivators who were about to charge into the Foundation Establishment Realm!

Of course, if they knew that Hao Ren had two Nascent Soul Realm maids, they would have been stunned!

Seeing their expressions change from anger to astonishment to fear and then to joy, Hao Ren was afraid that they would go crazy. He asked, "Do you have dharma spells for controlling swords and flying on them?"

The leading elder didn't expect such a request from Hao Ren. He thought for a moment and said cautiously, "We have only the most basic spells..."

"That's the one I want," Hao Ren said.

"Then... Please wait a moment, elder." The elder didn't dare to ask Hao Ren why. He took out a roll of bamboo slips and copied the dharma spell onto it.

"And we need two swords," Hao Ren continued.

After all, it was too eye-catching to ride Little White, but flying on swords was common here.

Zhao Yanzi understood Hao Ren's intention, and her face flushed with excitement since she had never tried flying on a sword before.

However, she didn't know that Hao Ren had another reason for this request. This place was full of essence and sects. After getting familiar with this place, he wanted to bring Xie Yujia here to accelerate her cultivation progress!

Chapter 312: Outrage!!

A moment later, Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren stepped on two good quality white jade swords and left the small valley.

Fatigued after its flight from First Heaven to Fifth Heaven, Little White rested in Hao Ren's necklace.

Before she lost her dragon core, Zhao Yanzi had once reached Zhen-level. With her experience, she quickly mastered the basic flight spell after some practice and thus had no problem flying on the sword.

Before, Zhao Guang was afraid that Zhao Yanzi would make trouble and didn't teach her how to fly on a sword. Now in Fifth Heaven, she was no longer restricted by that rule, and her cultivation strength of the Qi Refinement Realm was enough for her to control the sword with ease. She was delighted that she could finally fly by herself.

She summoned all her nature essence and flew fast while Hao Ren flew alongside her at a measured speed. According to the human cultivation system, Hao Ren was now a Core Formation Realm cultivator while Zhao Yanzi was only a Qi Refinement Realm cultivator. With the big difference in the realms between them, Hao Ren could catch up with Zhao Yanzi easily.

They flew on the swords at a speed of 30 kilometers per hour, only a bit faster than biking. However, the sensation of flying and controlling the direction and speed of the sword was far cooler than riding a bicycle.

In the picturesque scenery, Zhao Yanzi laughed while riding on the sword.

Flying steadily by her side, Hao Ren smiled as he heard her laughter. After all, despite her identity as the Princess of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, Zhao Yanzi was still a middle school girl.

She was able to escape from the mountains of homework and fly freely on a sword; how could she not be happy?

The two swords moved forward slowly between the high mountains while a light breeze touched their faces. Wasn't this the life of celestial couples?

"Hao Ren, look!" Excited, Zhao Yanzi grabbed his arm and pointed ahead to the right.

Among the mountains, several palaces and buildings stood on the mountaintops with paths of stone steps leading up to them.

Obviously, it was a big cultivation sect on Fifth Heaven.

The moment they saw the buildings and towers, they had trespassed the territory of the sect. Hao Ren didn't know array formations and was oblivious to the fact that the moment they entered the territory, the defensive array formation alarmed the cultivators in the sect. Zhao Yanzi had just finished her exclamation when about 60 cultivators with swords surrounded Hao Ren and her.

The cultivators were each standing on a sword while holding another sword for attacking. However, their swords were far inferior compared to Su Han's white jade sword.

Zhao Yanzi was deflated when she realized that they were surrounded. She had hoped to sneak into the sect's Scroll Tower or Elixir Palace, not to steal treasures but to experience the excitement of an adventure.

However, before they could get close, they were surrounded.

The leaders of the group were two Core Formation Realm cultivators.

This sect was not a leading sect on Fifth Heaven, but it was passable with seven Core Formation Realm cultivators as elders. Two Core Formation Realm cultivators and tens Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators were more than enough to deal with a Core Formation Realm cultivator and a weak Qi Refinement Realm cultivator.

Judging from the weird clothes Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi had, they guessed that these two intruders might have many treasures on them. Just the two swords they were flying on looked to be of good quality. Anyway, the intruders would be killed for their trespassing, and their treasures would be their loot... The two Core Formation Realm cultivators were pleased with this prospect.

"We are elders from White Sand Sect. These are our identifications!" Looking at the glances on these cultivators' faces, Zhao Yanzi knew that they had evil schemes on their minds. She took out the wooden badge of 'Elder Yuxin' and tossed it at them.

She lied without blushing.

"White Sand Sect!" A cultivator caught the wooden badge and looked at it before glancing at Zhao Yanzi in suspicion. He handed it to a cultivator beside him.

That cultivator studied the wooden badge and nodded. "It's indeed the identity badge of the White Sand Sect."

Zhao Yanzi pursed her lips. "Then, what are you waiting for? Let us go!"

Although she didn't know anything about the White Sand Sect, she guessed that the sect wasn't a tiny one since they were brave enough to send scouts to First Heaven. She was quite smart.

The cultivator curled his lips and smiled. Putting the wooden badge into his pocket, he drew out his longsword from his back and said, "However, little girl, we are the White Sand Sect..."

"Uh..." Zhao Yanzi froze.

Swoosh... The other cultivators all drew their swords.

Including the swords under their feet, almost 100 swords flashed in front of Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi.

Before Hao Ren could explain, over twenty cultivators pounced on him!

The swords pierced forward, and each of them stabbed toward his vital organs!

They were trying to kill him!

Faced with a group attack, even a Core Formation Realm cultivator didn't have the time to fight back!

However, Hao Ren was not a typical Core Formation Realm cultivator. Hua... Like fireworks, Hao Ren emitted 80 five-colored sword energies which formed a circle with a diameter of half a meter around him.

The first five long swords that were stabbing at him were all chopped into two halves.

With Hao Ren's personality, even if he knew that the two captives this morning were human cultivators from Fifth Heaven, he would have let them go. However, he had just entered the White Sand Sect's territory unwittingly and thus became the target of slaughter.

However, he wouldn't stand there and let them kill him.

"He's a Core Formation Realm cultivator! We must be careful! Build the array formation!" The leading cultivator lifted his huge sword and yelled, "Kill him, and we can share the stuff in his storage bag!"

As a mid-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator, he was sure that he could defeat Hao Ren. However, why would he do that when he had so many disciples with him?

The disciples who were in the Foundation Establishment Realm were motivated. After all, the storage bag of a Core Formation Realm cultivator would contain many treasures. By receiving one of them, a low-level disciple would be excited for half a year!

Elixirs, dharma treasures, and cultivation techniques!

Regardless of Hao Ren's sharp sword energies, the remaining cultivators swarmed up.

"Don't kill the female cultivator! We can use her as a cauldron!" The other Core Formation Realm cultivator said.

In cultivation, some male cultivators couldn't make any more breakthroughs after they had reached certain stages. Instead, they would have intercourse with female cultivators and take the yin energy from the female bodies. Those female cultivators were called cauldrons.

It was a common practice in Fifth and Sixth Heaven. A lot of female cultivators became objects to the male cultivators, and some of them were even killed by male cultivators in order for the latter to increase their realm more.

Therefore, these words breached Hao Ren's bottom line!

He shot out a white sword energy from his fingertip and pierced the mouth of the cultivator who uttered the outrageous order!

Instantly, the 80 sword energies condensed into a huge grey sword, smashing away the dozens of Foundation Establishment Realm disciples.

Hualaa... Their swords dropped on the ground, and these weak cultivators fell and cried in pain.

Zhao Yanzi didn't hear what that cultivator yelled and thus didn't understand Hao Ren's sudden anger. However, she found the angry Hao Ren quite cool. The huge grey sword energy shattered and transformed into slim sword energies before flying around Hao Ren like bees and butterflies.

At this moment, Hao Ren stood on the sword like a sword god, and no one dared to get close to him. His sword energies also surrounded Zhao Yanzi, and the sword energies would pierce anyone who dared to get close to her from all directions!

"You dared to fight back!?" The mid-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator didn't expect Hao Ren to be so fierce. However, he observed carefully and was sure that Hao Ren was indeed a low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator.

He took out an iron fan and swung it at Hao Ren.

From his perspective, Hao Ren's fierceness came from his powerful dharma treasure. Once he killed Hao Ren, he would get that dharma treasure!

He unleashed his full force!

The iron fan shot out three black light beams which instantly broke the sword energies around Hao Ren.

A large number of Foundation Establishment Realm disciples swarmed out, and the rest of the Core Formation Realm elders, who were guarding the great hall, also rushed out at the news.

Hao Ren's appearance drew out all the people in the sect!

"Kill..."

More than 200 cultivators flew toward Hao Ren with overwhelming murderous spirits, and all kinds of dharma treasures were thrown at him.

Zhao Yanzi didn't expect that they would cause such an upheaval. She was about to pull Hao Ren away and escape when the three black light beams suddenly changed course and pulled her from Hao Ren's side.

The black beams were pulling her toward the direction of the Core Formation Realm cultivator who was eager to catch her and search her!

According to their traditions, anyone who caught the enemies would get their storage bags. Of course, he didn't want to kill such a beautiful female cultivator!

Seeing the celestial-looking and sword-riding cultivators behaving like thugs, Hao Ren was enraged; he would never allow them to touch Zhao Yanzi!

A grey sword energy slashed forward with crackling noises, and the three black light beams were instantly broken.

Hundun godly lightning was capable of breaking all five elements!

Zhao Yanzi lost her balance on the sword and fell on to the mountain. Fortunately, she fell onto a pile of grasses and didn't bump onto the rocks.

"You're surrounded. Surrender!" The newly arrived Core Formation Realm cultivators threw a ton of dharma treasures at Hao Ren.

With all his attention focused on rescuing Zhao Yanzi, Hao Ren opened himself up to the attacks which all struck his body.

However, his body had been tempered by heavenly lightning, and he withstood the strikes of the dharma treasures without instantly falling dead!

Of course, another reason was that the dharma treasures these cultivators used were not advanced.

Seeing that Hao Ren was still alive after being struck by so many dharma treasures, the handful of Core Formation Realm cultivators and the many Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators were all convinced that Hao Ren had great treasures on him, and they wanted to kill him to get the treasures even more.

The second wave of dharma treasures was thrown at Hao Ren.

This time, even the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators joined their elders, and all kinds of dharma treasures shot toward Hao Ren alongside hundreds of swords.

Bang!

All the acupoints in Hao Ren's body opened at once!

The sword energies hidden in them shot out like raindrops!

Tens of thousands of swords!

The Core Formation Realm elders had never seen so many sword energies in their lives!

Metal, wood, water, fire and wood-elemental sword energies formed an array!

Two Dragons Array Formation! The dense sword energies circled around each other like Yin and Yang of Tai Chi, freezing time and space!

Bang! One hundred sixty sword energies instantly shattered the dharma treasures from the Core Formation Realm cultivators!

At this critical moment, Hao Ren suddenly gained the understanding of the level 2 sword array formation—Two Dragons Array Formation!

The nature essence surged up and swallowed everything!

Two forces pushed one another, forming a reverse tornado which tore open the surrounding space!

The two Core Formation Realm cultivators who had rushed over and tried to take Hao Ren's dharma treasures were instantly sent flying by the wave of the sword energies!

The overwhelming force of Two Dragons Array Formation was far greater than the One-line Snake Array Formation!

More than 200 Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators tried to form an array to counter the force, but the force was so powerful that even Hao Ren couldn't control it, let alone the weak cultivators!

Crack! Crack... The surrounding trees broke one by one while the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators were blown out like pieces of paper.

Hao Ren took one step forward, and the group of cultivators scrambled to flee. At this moment, flying on a sword was suicidal while running down the mountain gave them a chance of surviving.

The release of 160 sword energies broadened the meridians in Hao Ren's body. New openings appeared in his dragon core, and there were now 65 openings in total!

Gusts of wind blew up Hao Ren's hair, giving him a magnificent and invincible look.

Hao Ren walked to Zhao Yanzi's side and pulled her up gently.

Zhao Yanzi felt some numbness in her palm. When she looked up, she saw traces of lightning flash across his eyes.

Hao Ren raised his right hand and pointed out one finger.

The circling 160 sword energies traveled along his arm and shot toward the grand palace across the valley.

Boom!

The magnificent Cultivation Teaching Palace was shattered into a pile of debris by the violent sword energies!

It must be noted that the Cultivation Teaching Palace had four overlapping defense array formations protecting it!

A tiny sword energy turned back and pierced a hole in the hands of the Core Formation Realm cultivator who had tried to grab Zhao Yanzi.

Under the group attack, the two swords Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi got earlier lost their essence. Therefore, Hao Ren transformed his sword energies into a huge sword, lifting him and Zhao Yanzi.

His essences condensed into a sword that allowed them to fly on.

The five Core Formation Realm cultivators were absolutely no match for the enraged Hao Ren.

While these cultivators looked at Hao Ren, who was leaving, in horror, a young disciple flew over on a sword and shouted in a panicking tone! “First Elder, all the 1,000-year-old spirit herbs planted on the back mountain were stolen!”

Chapter 313: Stupid Uncle!

Needless to say, the sword that was formed by the five-elemental essences was immensely better than the ordinary swords. Therefore, its speed was more than twice the speed of the swords from before.

A flash of golden light was seen briskly crossing the sky.

The members of the sects in Fifth Heaven, small or prominent, were shocked as they observed this golden light pass through their territories. They couldn’t help but gasp, “Nascent Soul Realm!”

Indeed, the speed of this travel technique, which relied on the burning of nature essence, was even comparable to the flying speed of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

No matter how fine the materials, the swords were still made with tangible items. Yet, the sword energy that was cast by Hao Ren was a sword that was made of pure nature essence.

Phew... Carrying Zhao Yanzi, Hao Ren exhale deeply as he descended onto a common-looking mountain.

The gigantic sword now disassembled into 160 sword energies before returning to Hao Ren’s body. This flight had exhausted a considerable amount of his nature essence.

In the meantime, unable to withstand the loneliness, Little White was rolling about in the Jiezi space – it was dying to come out.

As Hao Ren opened the necklace, it instantly jumped out onto the grass.

Little White was eager to participate in the intense battles that Hao Ren was in, but Hao Ren did not want to reveal Little White to the world yet, so he did not let it out.

To protest Hao Ren’s decision, Little White began tossing and jumping relentlessly.

Ever since it had received the dharma treasure – ‘Hoofs of Flowing Cloud’ from Zhen Congming, Little White’s speed had increased by a few dozen times. Besides the experience of accelerated flying, it always wanted to get a taste of real battle as well.

Unsurprisingly, the animals on the land were no match for Little White. Even the tiger and lions would not have the courage to face Little White head-on. It was pointless to be overbearing in front of those weak animals.

Hence, Little White became upset as it felt like a hero with no place to display its power.

Yet, Hao Ren only treated it as a pet and wouldn't let it take part in battles, making Little White feel oppressed inside. After all, it was a snow lion and not a little pet dog! Slapping its paws, Little White chewed on the roots of the trees in the nearby area to express its annoyance and anger.

On the other hand, thinking that Little White was simply playing around and enjoying itself, Zhao Yanzi dashed over to give it a big hug and began tickling it.

Chuu, chuu... Chuu, chuu... Since Little White was extremely ticklish, it instantly started turning and tossing in Zhao Yanzi's arm.

"Little White is the cutest thing ever!" Zhao Yanzi was in a great mood and pressed her cheek affectionately against Little White's fur.

"Alright... I guess it is not too bad being a little pet dog..." Little White soon lost its will to fight. Straightening and stiffening its limbs, it surrendered itself to Zhao Yanzi's gentle caressing of its belly.

Seeing the playful Zhao Yanzi and Little White having fun, Hao Ren found a clean spot and sat down cross-legged while leaning against a big tree.

As he had just achieved a breakthrough, used the Two Dragons Array Formation, and then dashed away on his sword energy, Hao Ren's reserve of nature essence was almost completely drained.

Now that there was a little time to spare, Hao Ren immediately attempted to recover his nature essence. The level of chaos in Fifth Heaven had surpassed First Heaven by a significant degree. They needed to be prepared for any types of danger that might occur at any moment.

Without the protection of a sect, ordinary cultivators had high chances of being ambushed and killed by others.

Slowly closing his eyes, Hao Ren absorbed the nature essence from the surroundings.

The now hollow dragon core was desperately consuming the nature essence nearby. The intensity of the nature essence here was three times more than that of First Heaven's.

Hao Ren could clearly feel that the energy throughout his body was steadily increasing, and the dragon core was also spinning faster and faster.

Since dragon cultivators were born with such a great cultivation assisting device, their cultivation progress could be unimaginably rapid in such an environment where the intensity of the nature essence was high.

Even though the dragon core in Hao Ren's body was originally from Zhao Yanzi, it had become one with Hao Ren after his prolonged cultivation. Right now, there were 65 openings on it already.

However, as the cultivation technique Hao Ren had was the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, which required the cultivation of all five elemental essences at once, Hao Ren was not taken as a dragon cultivator by others.

...

With every breath he took, a small amount of nature essence swiftly entered his body!

For the amount of nature essence that would typically take three hours to replenish, it only took an hour here!

Refreshing! Incredibly refreshing!

The battles went smoothly, and so did the recovery!

His nature essence which was almost depleted had been fully replenished in no time!

Resting in Zhao Yanzi's arms, Little White was twitching its nose, hungrily sniffing the nature essence this place had to offer!

Although elixir pills could also restore one's nature essence, nothing could be as natural and pure as the process of natural refinement like this. For demon beasts like Little White, the more often they stayed in places where nature essence was highly concentrated, the quicker their advancement would come!

Suddenly, a black dash of light rushed toward them.

Hao Ren looked at the time. As they had agreed upon, it had been precisely two hours.

Breathing heavily, Zhen Congming was carrying a large sack on his back as he called out to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi, "Let's go!"

Noticing the anxious expression on Zhen Congming's face, Hao Ren did not bother to ask what he was up to; he certainly was up to no good.

With a spin, Little White turned into its snow lion form and let Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi get on its back; its golden paws were emitting specks of golden light.

Standing on the black disk, Zhen Congming led the way through the blockage array formation between Fifth Heaven and the lower heavens.

His sack was completely filled with spiritual herbs. Since he had just stolen these spiritual herbs, some were still heavily covered in soil. For this reason, he had to first take them back and wash them clean before placing them into his storage space.

With just one visit from Zhen Congming, a few sects in Fifth Heaven suffered great losses. The mountains behind their residences, the spiritual gardens, and even the well-protected spiritual fields had all been overturned. Any spiritual herbs that were older than 500 years were dug out and snatched.

Back then, just as how a rabbit would not eat the grass around its burrow, he didn't want to steal from the Hundred-Flower Palace inside the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Therefore, he would periodically visit Sixth Heaven or Seventh Heaven for a 'harvest' to replenish his stock and supplies.

At this time, his master Qiu Niu was in a seclusion cultivation in the Nine Dragon Palace. Since the Nine Dragon Palace was completely cut off from the outside world, even Zhen Congming had no way of getting in touch with his master. Therefore, Zhen Congming had to rely on Hao Ren and did not dare to run rampant. There were undoubtedly powerful masters in Sixth Heaven and Seventh Heaven who didn't care that much about his title as Qiu Niu's disciple. Therefore, in order to be safe, he could only lower his standards and target the weak Fifth Heaven for his spiritual herbs.

Even though the spiritual herbs from Fifth Heaven could not compare to those planted by prominent sects in Sixth Heaven and Seventh Heaven, they were still better than the spiritual herbs grown by the clumsy dragon cultivators; they were older, purer, and were of a greater variety.

After all, elixir making was never a strong point of dragon cultivators; even the supreme forces like the four ocean dragon palaces didn't have great elixir masters. Thus, they could never be entrusted for growing fine spiritual herbs. On the other hand, human cultivators were weaker physically, so they relied more on elixirs and became more professional in growing spiritual herbs over time.

Nevertheless, Zhen Congming's relentless stealing of the spiritual herbs that the sects had spent thousands of years of effort on was enough to cause heartaches in those affected in Fifth Heaven.

Yet, there was nothing that they could do. Even if they sent out their entire sect, no one could catch up to Zhen Congming's flight dharma treasure.

Sadly, they could only watch Zhen Congming run for his life with the sack on his back... All the pre-cautious, defensive, and offensive array formations were nothing when put against Zhen Congming! Regarding theft and robbery, the gangs of hooligan cultivators on Fifth Heaven could not be compared to Zhen Congming; he was in a league of his own!

The two red energy spheres rapidly traversed through the white clouds and reached the land.

The black disk and Little White's paws firmly descended onto the top of a skyscraper.

"Remember to count me in when you're set to revisit Fifth Heaven in the future!" With a red glow on his face, Zhen Congming said to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi while putting away his black disk.

Since they were in a rush today, there were many sects that Zhen Congming did not have the chance to 'patronize'. Still, what he harvested today was enough to restock his storage.

"Sure, we'll let you know!" Zhao Yanzi replied.

She had no idea the kind of disaster her promise would bring to the sects on Fifth Heaven.

"Hee, hee, hee, hee..." Zhen Congming was utterly delighted. Humming a tune, he raised a red energy sphere and drifted toward the ocean.

"With this much material, Xie Yujia should be able to try out the elixir recipes one by one... Although I can't learn her way of elixir making, I can at least ask her to make elixirs for me... How easy would it be for me to complete the task assigned to me by my master now," Zhen Congming became proud and satisfied as he went further away.

"Let's go!" Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned to Hao Ren and said.

It had been three hours since they had sneaked out and went to Fifth Heaven. Zhao Yanzi told her mom that they were going out for food. If they didn't return soon, Zhao Hongyu would surely become suspicious.

However, it was this trip to Fifth Heaven that made Zhao Yanzi realize how much Hao Ren cared for her. Thanks to this trip, she was able to witness how Hao Ren became enraged for her sake. Thinking of that, Zhao Yanzi felt like her heart was filled with warmth and joy.

Zhao Yanzi walked closer to Hao Ren and held his hand. She then pulled him down the staircase as they walked through the door on the roof.

“What are you doing?” Hao Ren was not used to Zhao Yanzi’s display of warmth and sudden change of attitude. She was never a forward and active person who would take the initiative to hold his hand.

“Humph, this is a reward for taking me on an adventure to Fifth Heaven!” Zhao Yanzi’s soft small hands lightly squeezed his hand.

If Ling, Zhao Yanzi’s best friend, were to see this little gesture from Zhao Yanzi, she would be in disbelief... Zhao Yanzi never held back the display of her disdain toward this ‘uncle’ to Ling, yet, she was now taking the initiative to hold his hand?

“Well then... what other rewards are there?” Hao Ren asked again while being pulled toward the staircase by her.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned and glared at Hao Ren.

“Uh...” Shocked by her reaction, Hao Ren’s feet froze in place.

However, to Hao Ren’s surprise, shades of red appeared on Zhao Yanzi’s cheeks as she muttered through her bitten lips, “Jerk!”

“What?...” Hao Ren was baffled.

Zhao Yanzi, who froze after hearing Hao Ren’s remark, suddenly threw a big punch onto Hao Ren’s chest after seeing the dull expression on his face.

Immediately after that, she forcefully dragged Hao Ren toward the elevator.

“Dull uncle, evil uncle, stupid uncle...” Zhao Yanzi cursed Hao Ren with all her might in her mind.

Rubbing his chest, Hao Ren had no clue why Zhao Yanzi got mad suddenly.

“I can never guess what’s on a girl’s mind...” Looking at Zhao Yanzi’s reflection in the mirror of the elevator, Hao Ren shook his head helplessly.

Chapter 314: Relocation!

-Night time-

Hao Ren stood in the middle of the perfect circle on the beach.

Shoo...A light grey sword energy shot into the cloud with a straight tail of light.

Heavenly lightning activated.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was a sword cultivation technique as well as a lightning cultivation technique.

On Fifth Heaven, Hao Ren broke through to level 2 of the Sword Array Formation by accident under the pressure posed by the White Sand Sect. He applied the Two Dragons Array Formation, and it also broke through a few openings on the dragon core.

Upon returning, Hao Ren rushed back to Zhao Hongyu's studio to study and help out, so he didn't have a chance to rest and reorganize. Now, he could only use the power of pure heavenly lightning to reinforce his meridians.

A thin streak of lightning shot toward the beach along the path of Hao Ren's sword energy.

Boom! It struck on top of Hao Ren's head, and it crushed the sand and rocks in the area.

The power of lightning is the purest form of the combination of the five elemental essences. After it got broken down, it went into Hao Ren's meridians in the form of liquid. The lightning, which was punishment for cultivators, could benefit Hao Ren on an enormous scale!

It would not damage his meridians. Instead, it could help him cultivate as long as rules were followed.

The meridians which were strengthened by the dragon core and expanded by the sword energies greedily absorbed the pure power of the heavenly lightning.

For the cultivators in the Core Formation Realm or Zhen-level who didn't cultivate all five elements at the same time, these thin streaks of heavenly lightning could make them faint!

Ring... ring... The cellphone Hao Ren put outside the circle suddenly started to go off.

The second heavenly lightning was already on its way, so Hao Ren had to take back the hundun sword energy he was using and roll out of the dangerous circled area.

Hao Ren, who was half-naked, took the phone out of his pocket. "Hello."

"Ren, you still have class tomorrow. What are you doing out so late on your own?" It was Yue Yang.

"I'm just taking a walk and will be back soon..." Hao Ren lightly exhaled.

The heavenly lightning went off its track and hit the surface of the ocean in the distance. It flipped up a three-meter-high wave.

"The weather report said that there would be a storm today. Come back soon," Yue Yang urged him on the phone.

"Alright, alright, alright." Hao Ren had to agree.

Initially, he just wanted to cultivate on his own and didn't want to drag Xie Yujia into it. But now, it seemed like it caused his mom's suspicion.

Hao Ren got dressed and leaped into the air; he was so high in the air that he felt like he was flying. He dashed toward his home quickly, leaving a line of light footprints behind him.

In order to avoid being caught by his parents, Hao Ren specifically picked a quiet place far from the house. Although he told them that he was nearby, he was actually two kilometers away!

The reason why Hao Ren was able and ran so fast and jump so high was that he used the sword-riding technique that he learned on Fifth Heaven. He got back to his home in just one minute, covering almost two kilometers!

“You went out when it was so late already,” Yue Yang complained when she saw Hao Ren coming in.

Hao Ren was also a little upset since he had to come back in the middle of cultivation. “I was just taking a walk...”

“The weather report said there would be a storm tonight, and you are still wandering around. Do you want to get sick? Plus, Yujia just got here, so you should be spending more time with her to comfort her,” Yue Yang leaned over and said quietly.

“Oh, oh...” Hao Ren had to obey.

With his physique right now, Hao Ren wouldn't even catch a cold if he stood in the rain for an entire day. On top of that, not a single raindrop would be able to get to him as long as he created a energy sphere.

“The East Ocean City's weather has been a bit abnormal lately. The Observatory had already set up 86 observation points to monitor the air pressure and the movements of the cloud, 24/7,” Yue Yang said casually.

She didn't want Hao Ren to walk around in the evening under such abnormal climate. The country saw the macroscopic climate forecasting as a major project, and these statistics could play an important role in predicting natural disasters.

“Um...” Hao Ren assumed that the change of climate lately mostly had something to do with the increasing number of cultivators from Fifth Heaven. The fluctuation of nature essence would definitely cause the change in climate.

Even a small sect like the White Sand Sect could come down to First Heaven and scout around. Who knew how many cultivators that more prominent sects sent.

When the Nine Dragon Palace appeared last time, thousands of human cultivators were active above East Ocean City, and more than half of them were wiped out. Although that incident had passed, the sects that lost cultivators would definitely seek revenge for it.

It was a warning sign when the human cultivators on and above Fifth Heaven constantly scouted around First Heaven. At the thought of this, Hao Ren realized that he should probably report to Su Han.

Obviously, those human cultivators didn't really play by the rules as they had always treated mortals as lower life forms. It would be a huge problem if a cultivator appeared riding a sword in the low sky.

The humans nowadays weren't the same as what they were before. It would be difficult to say which party would be the winner; the missiles or the flying sword.

“Hey, hey, what's going on?” Yue Yang asked as she waved her hand in front of Hao Ren.

Hao Ren finally came back to his senses and asked, “Where's Yujia?”

“She went back to her room after you left,” Yue Yang said. Then, she glimpsed at Hao Ren and added “She is more hardworking than you. She must be reading in her room. You, on the other hand, wander around all day, and I don’t even know what you are doing.”

Hao Ren thought to himself, “I was busy saving the world, so I don’t have the time to read. But Mom has a point. I need to spend more time with Yujia since she is staying with us.”

“If there’s nothing else, Mom, please go up and rest. I’ll go check on Yujia,” Hao Ren said.

“I need to keep your grandma company...” Yue Yang smiled and went upstairs. She was busy with work and rarely spent any time with her family. Therefore, Grandma had complained about it a lot. She took a more permanent position this time to spend more time at home with grandma and Hao Ren.

Knock... knock... Hao Ren walked to a room on the first floor and knocked.

“Who!” An alert voice came through the door.

Hao Ren was stupefied for a moment before he realized that it was Zhen Congming’s room. Xie Yujia’s room was next to it.

Splash... It sounded like a large number of treasures were knocking into each other in the room.

That was the sound of Zhen Congming putting a roomful of treasures back into his storage space. This kid was as wealthy as a country, but he was so stingy that he didn’t want to spare a penny. He hastily put everything away since he thought Hao Ren wanted to come inside.

Hao Ren knocked on the other door. “Yujia...”

“Um, here! Come in!” Xie Yujia said in her melodious voice.

Hao Ren slowly opened the door after hearing Xie Yujia’s response.

Xie Yujia was sitting at the foot of the bed with her legs crossed, and she was wearing a set of fluffy white pajamas.

Her black hair fluttered loosely; it was a bit wet since she just took a shower.

Although she was mentally prepared, she still blushed inevitably.

“What are you doing?” Hao Ren asked.

“Cultivating.” Xie Yujia smiled in embarrassment. “But it doesn’t seem to be improving.”

She was very hardworking despite her limited talent. However, she was still hanging around level 3 and level 4 of the Qi Refinement Realm. On the other hand, her ‘disciple’ Zhao Yanzi had exceeded her. Zhao Yanzi was only one step away from reaching level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm and advancing toward the Foundation Establishment Realm.

“Take it slow. You can’t rush this,” Hao Ren said.

It took him a lot of effort to reach the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

“Did you help out at Auntie Zhao’s today?” Xie Yujia stretched her legs and rubbed her shoulders as she asked Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia played basketball quite often, and she was very flexible. A few random movements demonstrated her beautiful figure.

“Yes, they wanted to keep me for dinner too, but I insisted on coming back for dinner,” Hao Ren said.

“Their family has always been nice to you.” Xie Yujia looked down and smiled.

“Yeah...” Hao Ren breathed out, not knowing what to say.

Hua... It suddenly started to storm outside.

The sound of the rain and the sound of the ocean waves mixed, making this little room feel very cozy.

“That little girl, Zhao Yanzi, seems to be very talented in cultivation,” Xie Yujia continued.

She could sense that Zhao Yanzi was leveling up faster than her. Although they were practicing the same technique, they gave off different auras.

“Don’t worry. You will improve with time. Zhao Yanzi has experience and foundation, but you have to figure it out on your own,” Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia was lonely again when the old Grandma suddenly left. Hao Ren understood why Yue Yang asked him to spend more time with Xie Yujia now. Compared to Zhao Yanzi who was spoiled like a princess by her parents, Xie Yujia, who stayed with his family, seemed a bit marginalized.

“Um, I plan to spend tonight cultivating and seeing if I can improve,” Xie Yujia nodded firmly and said.

It wasn’t that she wanted to compare herself with Zhao Yanzi; instead, she wished to catch up to Hao Ren as soon as possible. Since she now was a cultivator, she could sense the power Hao Ren emitted.

Ordinary people would believe that it was his temperament, but a cultivator could tell that it was his cultivation realm.

Hao Ren smiled as she bit her lip, determined. He left her room and went back to the living room.

It was raining cats and dogs outside the window.

Who knew how many human cultivators were sneaking into the East Ocean City under the cover of a night like this.

Even the elder from the East Ocean Dragon Clan who was in charge of the rainfall probably couldn’t even detect these human cultivators.

It was actually the best opportunity to practice lightning cultivation in the thunderstorm. However, it was probably not a good idea to sneak outside when both of his parents were home.

Hao Ren thought for a bit and decided to go back to his room to cultivate. However, Fifth Heaven was filled with nature essence and seemed like a great place to cultivate... One hour up there was equivalent to three hours in the East Ocean City...

“What would happen if... I summoned heavenly lightning on Fifth Heaven... and what would happen if... I can find a deserted valley in Fifth Heaven and created a cave abode in there... my identity wouldn't be exposed since I have a five-elemental cultivation technique... Yujia is an authentic human cultivator, Zhao Yanzi is now also considered a human cultivator since she lost her dragon core, and Lu Linlin and Lu Lily are not dragon cultivators, to begin with... The five of us could probably not cause any suspicion on Fifth Heaven...” An idea suddenly appeared in Hao Ren's mind.

Chapter 315: Is It My Turn?

After cultivating for an entire night, the next morning came.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia got up early to catch the first bus outside of the house to go back to school.

After entering downtown, they changed onto another bus. Seeing middle-schoolers file up onto the bus, Xie Yujia was reminiscent of her life in middle school.

Hao Ren leaned against the bus window and looked at the city that had been washed clean by last night's storm while circulating the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. Last night, he had successfully solidified his realm in his small room on the second floor, and the new openings he acquired after using the Two Dragons Array Formation were now filled with essence.

He had experienced a similar incident prior, but he didn't know that his steady cultivation progress was all thanks to Xie Yujia.

While Xie Yujia cultivated, the Life Note would suck the nature essence in the nearby areas into the house, but her body type couldn't absorb it all, and thus Hao Ren got all the benefits.

“Tonight, are you still going to Zhao Yanzi's home and tutoring her?” Xie Yujia asked him abruptly.

“Yeah.” Hao Ren nodded, and by now the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll had finished one cycle. Up.

Xie Yujia smiled and didn't reply.

The bus arrived at the gate of the university, and they got off.

This bus stop was on the only route for students who lived off-campus to get back into the school, and thus many vendors set up temporary booths there.

Hao Ren ran over, bought two pancakes with egg and sweet soybean paste, and handed one to Xie Yujia.

Taking the hot pancake from Hao Ren's hand, Xie Yujia was a little touched.

Looking at his calm and humble face, she knew that she would always remember such details of life even if they didn't end up together in the future.

“I'm going to go to my dorm for the books. You'd better prepare for the class as well.” Hao Ren quickened his steps and walked toward the southern dorm area.

If the guys in the class knew that Xie Yujia was living in his home, they would explode from the news.

Since Xie Yujia quit her position as the class president, her charm had grown immensely in the school, and she had become one of the most popular girls in students' minds. Meanwhile, Lin Li, the former most popular girl in the school was no longer on par with Xie Yujia.

During the weekend, Hao Ren destroyed half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace and had been to Fifth Heaven. However, no matter how colorful his after-school life was, he was an ordinary student at the school.

Zhao Jiayi and the other guys didn't see any differences in Hao Ren and chatted with him as usual.

Even though Hao Ren now could fly up into the sky, he didn't think he was so different from his buddies in the school.

After lunch in the Clear Stream Cafeteria, he took a bus to the martial arts dojo in downtown.

Elder Sun's martial arts dojo was very popular. Even during the lunch break, each of the VIP rooms was occupied. Obviously, keeping fit by practicing martial arts instead of yoga or dancing had become a new trend in the city.

Of course, the innermost room was reserved for Hao Ren.

Who would have thought that the popular Sun Yun Martial Art Dojos, that had chains in every major city in the country, also served as the cultivation place for the dragon cultivators?

With the Supreme VIP Card in his hand, Hao Ren directly entered the innermost room which then teleported him to a valley with two top-tier spirit stones; any human cultivators would be jealous over the treatment Hao Ren got.

The dragon cultivator who guarded the teleportation array in the valley had seen Hao Ren last time. After witnessing Hao Ren's great power, the cultivator had very high regard for Hao Ren.

In the valley, several other young cultivators were practicing.

The martial art dojos Elder Sun operated had two functions. One was to station the people of East Ocean all over the country and even the world; the other was to provide a practice venue for dragon cultivators.

After all, they could only have low-level competitions in small energy spheres they built themselves. They would need a big place for serious competitions.

Besides, there were more and more young cultivators living in the city, and it was a serious crime if an inspector found them having large-scaled fights in the city. Elder Sun's martial art dojos could solve the problem for the cultivators.

They could be teleported to a remote valley from the city by the array. This way, they didn't have to fly during the day, and they could practice their cultivation techniques freely in the valley protected by defensive array formations without the fear of attracting the attention of the mortal world.

Walking out of the teleportation array to the center of the valley, Hao Ren saw six young cultivators fighting. Among them, four were at Zhen-level, and two were at Dui-Level; two of the Zhen-level cultivators were girls.

From the colored lights they were emitting, Hao Ren knew that the two Dui-level guys were from the Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan while the two Zhen-level guys were from the lake branch of the Water-Elemental Dragon Clan.

The four Zhen-level cultivators were combining forces against one Dui-level cultivator who was using a heavy cultivation technique, unleashing a series of square blocks

One of the Zhen-level water-elemental dragons slashed out a pale blue light wave with her short whip, forcing the Dui-level cultivator to back off two steps. The other two Zhen-level cultivators took the opportunity to attack, and the Dui-level cultivator couldn't block them. He flew five meters backward and stumbled.

Hao Ren had just entered the valley and was walking by the stumbling Dui-level cultivator, so he placed his hand on this cultivator's back, helping him to gain his balance

"Wang Hui, you lost!" The other Dui-level cultivator who was standing on the side and acting as the referee yelled gloatingly.

"Humph!" The Dui-level cultivator who was knocked back was reluctant to admit defeat.

He looked back at Hao Ren and slapped his hand off him.

His slap was hard.

Unprepared, Hao Ren got a red slap mark on his wrist.

"If this idiot didn't suddenly come in and distract me, I wouldn't have lost!" The cultivator named Wang Hui glared at Hao Ren and growled.

Even with his mild temper, Hao Ren was angry at this accusation.

He knew this valley was not open to him alone, so he didn't interrupt their competition and even helped the cultivator to regain his balance when he stumbled. Wan Hui looked back at Hao Ren again and sneered, "What?! You are a little Zhen-level cultivator, and you dare to be angry with me?!"

Although Hao Ren emitted the deep blue light and was from one of the four oceans, Wan Hui was an earth-elemental dragon and didn't need to be worried. As long as Hao Ren wasn't a metal-elemental dragon, this Dui-level cultivator felt like he could do anything to a little Zhen-level cultivator.

Having lost face in front of two girls, he wanted to vent his anger on Hao Ren and show his higher ranking as a Dui-level cultivator.

Just like how lower-year students were a little cautious around upper-year students in school, lower-powered cultivators were fearful of higher-powered cultivators.

Seeing that they were having a competition here, Hao Ren wanted to find another spot to practice by himself. But now his temper was up, he raised his hand and slapped the Dui-level cultivator, sending him flying by half a meter!

He didn't like trouble, but he never allowed others to mess with him either!

He treated Huang Xujie like that, and he was going to treat other arrogant people like that as well.

The Dui-level cultivator didn't expect that Hao Ren would dare to attack him. He wanted to make Hao Ren apologize to him to show his higher-status, but he was forced to save his face now.

He took out two large round hammers!

Without a word, the Dui-level cultivator pounced on Hao Ren while the two round iron hammers released yellow sparks of light.

Fighting inside such array formations was similar to fighting inside red energy shields. As long as they didn't beat their rivals to death, they wouldn't be punished by inspectors.

The large iron hammers that weighed over 1,000 pounds each crashed down viciously with Dui-level nature essence. Obviously, this Dui-level cultivator meant to injure Hao Ren severely!

In the flashes of light, he didn't even notice the pale golden flame mark on Hao Ren's forehead, showing his assisting inspector identity! With Su Han recovering from her injuries in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, Hao Ren was now the authorized inspector of the East Ocean City!

Bang!

The earth-shaking noise shook the whole valley.

The two Zhen-level girls covered their eyes and didn't dare to open their eyes to see the result. The two Zhen-level guys stared at the flying clouds of dust in alarm, fearing that Wang Hui would retaliate them for beating him together. The other Dui-level cultivator only shook his head helplessly.

Since he was proud, Wang Hui didn't use his dharma treasure when fighting the four Zhen-level cultivators, but now he was using it against Hao Ren!

"Under Wang Hui's furious attack, that Zhen-level cultivator who dared to offend Wang Hui is probably dead or crippled," they thought as the dust settled down gradually.

Wang Hui's iron hammer created a half-meter deep hole on the ground.

However, Hao Ren's body was not in the hole.

Wang Hui was alarmed by what he saw, wondering if he had crushed Hao Ren into a meat pie.

"The guy looks like he just reached Zhen-level, so he is probably not a big figure." At this thought, Wang Hui calmed down. After all, he was a grandson of the First Elder of the Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan from Wuyi Mountain; he believed that his family would get him out of this trouble.

"Is it my turn now?"

Hao Ren's voice came suddenly.

Following this voice, Wang Hui looked up and saw Hao Ren, whom he thought he could defeat with one hammer, standing on a grey sword energy and glaring at him.

Hao Ren raised his right hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh... Dashes of light entered his fingertips from the surrounding space!

In his palm, a bright white energy sphere was taking shape!

The valley protected by the array formation had no wind, but the trees were shaking.

The falling leaves on the ground began to swirl swiftly as if they were sucked into an invisible tornado!

Bang!

Wang Hui stomped on the ground and brought the two iron hammers together, making a loud banging noise.

He didn't believe that a Zhen-level cultivator could break his defense!

Chapter 316: Real Combat

Although the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll progressed slowly, it was one of the most dependable and robust cultivation technique out there.

One's mind could manipulate the shape of the sword energies. Therefore, not only could Hao Ren form a sword array formation, but he could also create an essence missile!

Bang!

The essence missile shot out of Hao Ren's hands, sweeping through the surrounding area and rushing toward the Dui-level cultivator whose name was Wang Hui!

The arm-sized sword energy was like a huge missile that was going to destroy Wang Hui.

Hao Ren, who released the essence missile, stayed in mid-air without moving an inch!

Boom...

The trees around the valley were shaking, and the leaves were falling continuously.

The four Zhen-level cultivators had trouble standing still.

Dirt and mud started falling back onto the ground.

All they could see was that Wang Hui was laying in the middle of a deep hole, completely unconscious. His two large hammers were dropped on both sides of his body, deeply sunken into the soil.

The four Zhen-level cultivators were utterly stunned as they saw the scene.

"The attack of this Zhen-level cultivator defeated Wang Hui and made him unconscious?!" they thought.

Hao Ren landed slowly on the side of the deep hole. The other Dui-level cultivator suddenly moved at the speed of light and appeared in front of Hao Ren in an instant. He picked Wang Hui up with one hand and fed him an essence replenish pill.

Since the battle was over, Hao Ren didn't want to pursue things further. He turned around and walked deeper into the valley as he was planning to find a place to practice the Two Dragons Array Formation.

"Wait!" the Dui-level cultivator said suddenly.

Hao Ren turned around and looked at him.

The Dui-level cultivator put Wang Hui aside and stood up.

Then, he raised his eyebrows and said confidently, "I dare you to fight me as well."

Shoo! Shoo!

Little White started rolling around excitedly inside the necklace.

Hao Ren could tell that this man's aura was different compared to Wang Hui's. If this person has been hiding his nature essence, it was unleashed at that moment.

Dui-level; it was equal to human cultivators' low-tier Nascent Soul Realm! It was also the realm where dragon cultivators could transform into dragons!

Hao Ren turned his eyes to Wang Hui who was laying down; the light he had was now dimmer and pale. A Dui-level cultivator's aura and the light he or she emitted shouldn't change due to unconsciousness.

Therefore, Hao Ren instantly figured out the reason.

Wang Hui was trying to flaunt his superiority before the low-ranking cultivators. Although he was still on Gen-level, he did something to make his glow look like a Dui-level cultivator's in order to gain respect from low-ranking cultivators.

That was why Hao Ren easily defeated Wang Hui using only One-line Snake Array Formation.

On the other hand, this cultivator did reach Dui-level! His aura could not be faked.

Unlike Wang Hui, he was the young star of the Wuyi Mountain Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan. He has reached Zhen-level at the age of six, Gen-level at the age of ten. He was now 20 years of age and has already reached Dui-level! He lived in the deep mountains and was guided by a dozen elders at the same time.

In the past few days, he finally got a chance to leave the mountain and visit his cousin, Wang Hui, in the East Ocean City. His cousin wanted to show him his prestige within the city and brought a few low-ranking cultivators to the martial arts dojo for a match... However, he didn't expect to be knocked out by a Zhen-level cultivator!

No matter how rude or arrogant Wang Hui was, he was still his cousin. They belonged to the same earth-elemental dragon clan, and they both were from the Wuyi Mountain. Being knocked out by a water-elemental dragon without mercy... That was absolutely intolerable!

Wah...

This earth-elemental dragon's power suddenly appeared.

The entire valley was filled with the force, and it was spreading from the true Dui-level cultivator, Wang Xi, to all directions!

All the fallen leaves were swept away by the strong force, and it directly hit the border of the defensive array formation that was protecting this valley.

The four Zhen-level cultivators were too scared to stay close; they ran as far as they could into the forest to witness this fight.

Wang Hui, who just took an essence replenishment pill, finally awoke with dizziness.

“You should go further away from here,” Wang Xi’s face turned dark as he said to Wang Hui.

“Cousin! Help me teach him a lesson!” As Wang Hui realized that his Dui-level trickery had been revealed, he said to Wang Xi furiously.

It was the Dui-level status that had gained him an extraordinary place among the circle of young cultivators at the University of Foreign Studies. Now that his true strength had been exposed, how was he going to face everyone at his school?

Wang Xi ignored him and stared at Hao Ren coldly. “Apologize to my little cousin, and I will forget about what happened today.”

Hao Ren’s expression was as calm as ever, and the sword energy in his hand was glowing brighter and brighter.

Since he started cultivating, he had never fought against a Dui-level cultivator before. When he was using all his power a moment ago and thought that he could hold Wang Hui back for a bit longer, it turned out that Wang Hui was an imposter.

Of course, there was no way that he would apologize to Wang Hui.

Wang Hui rubbed his face as he reluctantly stood on a distant hilltop.

Suddenly, only two people were left in the open valley, Hao Ren and Wang Xi.

Just from the perspective of their cultivation strength, Hao Ren had unlocked 65 acupoints, and Wang Xi, who was already on Dui-level, had at least 232 openings already. Hao Ren was equivalent to a low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator, and Wang Xi was equal to a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Roar...

Little White was released from Hao Ren’s necklace.

By the time Little White had landed, it had transformed into a majestic snow lion.

“Wo... Wo...”

Little White’s eyes were wide open as it looked down and stared at Wang Xi with deterrence.

“So, there is a spirit beast helping you to fight. I was going to fight you with my bare hands. Now, I am going to use my weapon.” Although Wang Xi was speaking in a cold way, his eyes revealed the high confidence he had in himself as a black longsword grew out of his palm.

Wang Xi has always been the source of pride in the Wuyi Mountain Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan as he has never been defeated in all kinds of competitions.

If his cousin, Wang Hui, were defeated by an earth-elemental dragon, it would be fine. However, since a Zhen-level water-elemental dragon beat Wang Hui, he felt like the pride of the earth-elemental dragons was hurt, and he had to gain it back!

Although there were large numbers water-elemental dragons, earth-elemental dragons weren't easy to mess with either!

Because of that reason, Wang Xi started to move!

An afterimage appeared at where he was standing, and the black sword turned into a black line as it chopped toward Hao Ren!

Tang! U.p..dated by BoxNo vel.com

An earth-shaking noise was made.

Hao Ren took a few steps back as blood started rushing around in his chest.

Although the sword array formations were extremely powerful, real combat was different from commanding and displaying the sword energies gracefully.

After turning around, Wang Xi took another slash at Hao Ren with his black sword!

Tong!

Hao Ren's sword energy collided with his black sword again.

Even with his body that was tempered by heavenly lightning and trained by the fundamental boxing techniques, he still couldn't bear the weight of the strike, and his feet created two deep pits on the ground and almost made him fall over!

Waa...

Simultaneously, the black sword changed its direction and slashed toward Hao Ren's waistline!

Three sword moves were made in one go!

It was important to know that this Wang Xi, who bore the hope of the rejuvenation of the Wuyi Mountain Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan, spent 90 percent of his time training in the mountains. His swords skills were even better than Su Han's!

Little White formed a fireball inside its mouth anxiously. Yet, it didn't know where to aim! Since Hao Ren and Wang Xi were engaged in close-range combat, Little White didn't know what to do.

Right at the moment when the black sword was about to slice through Hao Ren's waist, ten sword energies suddenly appeared vertically and blocked the sword!

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll formed sword energies with one's nature essence. In theory, Hao Ren could release swords energies from every pore on his body!

Tong, tong, tong, tong...

Wang Xi's black sword directly cut through the ten weak sword energies.

Bang! Two grey sword energies appeared under Hao Ren's feet and lifted him as he started flying!

Wang Xi was a bit shocked.

However, with the strength of Dui-level, he didn't need to rely on external items to fly. He flew into the air and chased after Hao Ren like a meteor!

"Little White!" Hao Ren yelled.

Little White, who understood Hao Ren very well, jumped into the air and lifted Hao Ren higher with its back!

Wang Xi missed his stab, so he changed his direction in mid-air and shot a sword energy out with the black sword!

Roar!

Little White spat out the fireball from its mouth immediately!

Everyone in the valley felt the heat wave as the leaves in the valley were all burned in an instant!

It was at this moment that Hao Ren released all his sword energies at the same time. All 160 sword energies formed the Two Dragons Array Formation!

With a much greater power compared to the One-line Snake Array Formation, the sword energies turned into two dragons as they dashed out of the water and toward Wang Xi!

Wang Xi's black sword shot out close to 100 black sword energies, but Hao Ren still had more. Along with Little White's fireball, an earth-breaking force rushed toward Wang Xi...

The sword array formation went straight through Wang Xi's defense and directly hit the mountain behind him.

Boom... Boom...

The hills on both sides of the valley started to collapse, and the defensive array formation protecting this valley began to tremble!

Wang Xi was blown backward by the force of the Two Dragons Array Formation. He finally steadied himself by stabbing his sword into the side of a hill.

Five cultivators, including Wang Hui, were all flabbergasted.

Not only because they saw the power of a Dui-level cultivator, but also because a Zhen-level cultivator was able to fight neck to neck with a Dui-level cultivator!

A hundred sixty sword energies were hovering in mid-air, and Little White rolled its head and stared at Wang Xi angrily.

Wang Hui, who was hiding behind a hilltop that just collapsed, looked at the gleaming 160 sword energies and was completely frightened.

Hao Ren held back a little of his strength when he was fighting Wang Hui. If he released 160 sword energies, ten Wang Hui couldn't even be able to defeat him.

It wasn't hard to control a sword but controlling 160 sword energies that were made of five different elemental essences was hard. Strong mental power and strength were needed to manage all 160 sword energies at the same time.

Ordinary cultivators could only close their eyes and face their deaths when 160 sword energies were flying toward them at the same time!

The two Zhen-level female cultivators couldn't help but be in awe of Hao Ren's heroic posture as he rode the snow lion and controlled many sword energies.

Compare to Wang Hui, who was a fake Dui-level cultivator, Hao Ren looked more like their prince-charming at this moment!

Defeated a Gen-level cultivator with one strike and a Dui-level cultivator with a few moves!

Slash!

It was at this moment when everything seemed to have settled, a black light suddenly punctured through the soil directly beneath Hao Ren and Little White and shot upward.

Ding.

The cold tip of the sword appeared in front of Hao Ren's forehead.

"You are defeated," Wang Xi announced coldly.

A coat slowly fell off the side of the hill.

Chapter 317: Right, or Wrong?

Coldness. Extreme coldness.

It was the first time that Hao Ren felt like death was so close to him.

A few inches closer and his forehead could get pierced open by the sharp sword.

This black sword was made from a piece of strange stone that came from the foot of the Kunlun Mountain. It repelled water, fire, and heavenly lightning. Its quality was even better than Su Han's white jade sword.

Shoo... Wang Xi put his black sword back into his body.

"So, you are an assisting inspector." He glimpsed at Hao Ren's forehead and waved toward the direction of the hill. The coat was then sucked into his hand, and he slightly twirled in the air as the coat slid itself onto his body.

Earth-elemental dragons were talented in traveling underground. Wang Xi camouflaged himself with a split technique during the battle. He went stealth underneath Hao Ren and defeated him by surprise.

Hao Ren placed his sword energies all around him except for the ground directly below him.

Woo!

Wang Xi's provoking expression set Little White off. It was ready to throw itself at Wang Xi after waving its paws, but Hao Ren stopped it by holding onto its fur.

Hao Ren was reluctant to admit defeat, but that didn't change anything. He would have been a dead man if this was a real life-and-death battle. It was the brutal reality that he was not as experienced in.

"It would be really boring if all the inspectors in the system are on your level." Wang Xi glimpsed at Hao Ren coldly again as he slowly put the aura of Dui-level away.

The few Zhen-level cultivators nearby felt slightly relieved. The pressure Wang Xi created during the battle was enough to suffocate them.

The higher the level a dragon cultivator got, the harder it was to progress. It was easy to reach Zhen-level, but only a few cultivators could get to Dui-level, which equaled low-tier Nascent Soul Realm. Specifically, in the Water-Elemental Dragon Clan, a Dui-level cultivator could easily become an elder in any smaller river, stream, or lake dragon clans.

Hao Ren kept quiet on Little White's back.

"I will be attending the general examination at the Dragon God Shrine this year, and I won't go easy on you if I see you there." After saying that, Wang Xi turned to Wang Hui and said, "Let's go!"

Wang Hui ran over to Wang Xi and followed him into the teleportation array. The other four Zhen-level cultivators realized the change of situation and followed them as well.

Howl!

Little White spat out another fireball, turning a tree not far from them into ashes immediately. Little White wanted to bite off Wang Xi's neck. However, it wasn't strong enough to defeat him yet.

Hao Ren turned around slowly to look at Wang Xi as he left. He was still silent.

Theoretically, all the dragon cultivators were qualified to become an inspector of the Dragon God Shrine. There was a series of exams one had to take in order to become an inspector, and those exams were held annually. Some of the cultivators would enroll themselves in the exams; some were recommended by the local forces; others, such as Hao Ren, became assisting inspectors first before the official inspectors referred them.

There were two parts to the exams; one written exam and one combat exam. The written exam wasn't difficult, and one could pass if they were familiar with the fundamental information of the Dragon Tribe as well as all the regulations of the tribe.

It was the combat exam that was more competitive. All kinds of masters from Zhen-level to Qian-level would gather in the Dragon God Shrine, and only the top ten participants would become official inspectors after rounds of fierce battle. The next 40 of them would become assisting inspectors.

A while back, Su Han went through the exams and became an official inspector as a Kun-level master.

Since the status of the four ocean dragon clans was similar to that of the Dragon God Shrine, their core members weren't interested in these exams. However, for other dragon clans, the more inspectors they had in the Dragon God Shrine, the higher they were regarded.

Although the inspectors claimed to be impartial when they dealt with issues for the Dragon God Shrine, they always had their biases. For example, since Su Han was brought up in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, she had always been easy on all East Ocean Dragon Palace's matters.

Wang Xi was an elite trained by the Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan of the Wuyi Mountain. They expected him to fight all the way through the inspector exams this year and become an official inspector.

"Dui level..."

Hao Ren murmured to himself as he let out a sword energy, chopping down a line of trees smoothly.

Although they were only one realm apart, Hao Ren and Little White weren't even able to damage Wang Xi's hair with all their strength combined. It sure wasn't a nice feeling when someone pointed his sword that close to your forehead.

Strength! It all came down to strength!

Boom!

The teleportation array lit up again.

Elder Sun in his Tang suit was standing on the array, and he quickly walked toward the valley. As short as he was, he appeared to be very capable.

"Elder Sun." Hao Ren smiled in embarrassment as he walked over.

He smiled at Hao Ren. "Well done, Gongzi Hao."

Hao Ren looked around and got even more embarrassed.

"I'm not talking about this," Elder Sun put his hands behind him and said, "I am talking about the damage on the West Ocean Dragon Palace."

"Oh?" Hao Ren was surprised at the sudden change of topic.

"The news of you and Little Daoist Zhen destroying half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace is out. All the parties are astonished by the news." Elder Sun slightly sighed.

Hao Ren sensed the importance of this topic, so he focused on what Elder Sun was saying.

Sure enough, Elder Sun kept talking, "The entire Dragon Tribe has been talking about this today, especially our Water-Elemental Dragon Clan. A few river and lake dragon clans have started to communicate, discussing how to cope with the situation." *U.p.dated by Box n o v e l . c o m*

"Cope with the situation?" Hao Ren was confused.

"You and Little Daoist Zhen even destroy the West Ocean Dragon Palace; no one feels safe at home anymore. If Little Daoist Zhen had enough interest in it, he could rob South Ocean after West Ocean. Then, he could go ahead and set a fire on the Dongting Lake Dragon Palace..." Elder Sun continued.

Hao Ren started to understand. Zhen Congming destroyed half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace in rage, so the other dragon clans were deterred by the potential danger.

If some group took this opportunity to promote the idea that East Ocean wanted to conquer every other dragon clan, many forces would take precaution against East Ocean. That would put East Ocean in an isolated situation.

It had never occurred to Hao Ren that the damage he and Zhen Congming caused for the West Ocean Dragon Palace would put East Ocean in so much trouble.

Instead of utilizing this opportunity to take the West Ocean Dragon Clan's territories and resources, the South and North Dragon Clans formed an alliance with the West Ocean Dragon Clan against the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Other small powers also grouped up with each other. They each formed alliances before the East Ocean Dragon Clan could expand rapidly.

Fighting with the West Ocean Dragon Palace at this time would go to prove East Ocean's 'wild ambition and conspiracy'.

However, if the East Ocean stood back and let them team up, the clan would lose the relationship with many small powers and damage the relationship with other few major powers, putting them into a dead corner.

Elder Sun thought for a bit when he noticed Hao Ren's frowning face. He comforted, "Gongzi Hao, you don't need to worry too much about it. The West Ocean Dragon Palace won't be able to recover within 30 to 50 years, and that is a good thing for us. However, instead of being buried with it, we need to keep our status. There are only two ways to solving the situation. First, we can call for an early Dragon Tribe Conference and state our stance. Second, if we can get a Heavenly Dragon Realm grandmaster within a year and truly surpass the strength of the other three ocean dragon clans, then this won't be an issue. However, it is already an open secret that the Third Lord failed the lightning tribulation."

"State our stance? What do you mean by that?" Hao Ren asked.

Elder Sun hesitated for a few seconds before he answered at last, "To state that we didn't mean to cause the damage. And if we had to... sigh... please treat Ms. Zi nicely."

Chapter 318: Envy, Jealousy and Hatred

Hao Ren didn't understand Elder Sun's words. When he was about to ask again, Elder Sun returned to the first topic. "Gongzi Hao, who were you fighting with?"

"A Dui-level cultivator from the Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan. Do you know anything about him, Elder Sun?" Hao Ren asked.

"Is he a young cultivator?" Elder Sun asked.

"Yeah, around 20 or so." Up.

“He should be an earth-elemental dragon from the Wuyi Mountain. His name is Wang Xi; indeed a Dui-level cultivator,” Elder Sun answered promptly.

Elder Sun’s intelligence network was one of the powerful weapons of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, and the information about the young elite member from the Wuyi Mountain Dragon Clan was part of his intelligence data since the young man was now in the East Ocean City and practiced in his dojo.

He didn’t expect that Hao Ren would fight with him. If Elder Sun didn’t sense the vibrations of the array formation, he wouldn’t have come into the valley to investigate the situation in person.

Seeing Hao Ren’s silence, Elder Sun continued, “He is a superstar in the Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan. He has reached Dui-level at such a young age and has the greatest hope of reaching Qian-level.”

Hao Ren knew that the masters on Qian-level and Kun-level in Dragon Tribe were mostly elderlies who were hundreds of years old. Su Han was a rare exception; Qin Shaoyang looked young, but he was much older than Su Han.

Wang Xi was indeed a genius to have reached Dui-level in his early twenties and thus had great prospects.

The Water-Elemental Dragon Clan had four branches, stream, river, lake, and ocean, and it had the largest number of cultivators and naturally the most amount of Qian-level and Kun-levels. In contrast, the combined members of Metal, Wood, Fire, and Earth-Elemental Dragon Clans couldn’t surpass that of the four ocean dragon palaces. More Qian-level and Kun-level cultivators a dragon clan had, the more respect they got.

As a core member of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, Hao Ren had seen many Qian-level and Kun-level elders and didn’t find them rare. But in fact, those were all the Qian-level and Kun-level masters in the East Ocean City.

Only the four ocean dragon palaces had over 100 Qian-level and Kun-level masters who were the equivalent of top-tier Nascent Soul Realm. The second largest group of Qian-level and Kun-level masters were the Metal-Essence Dragon Clans.

That was why this earth-elemental dragon who had reached Dui-level at the age of 20 carried the hope of the Wuyi Mountain and even the entire Earth-Elemental Dragon Clan.

“He will be attending this year’s Dragon God Palace’s general examination, right?” Hao Ren asked Elder Sun.

“It’s possible. Su Han chose to enter the Inspector System to breakthrough from Kun-level to Qian-level. The Dragon God Palace had a large collection of secret cultivation scrolls and thus provided more information and training opportunities. The resources the Dragon God Palace has probably surpassed our East Ocean Dragon Clan,” Elder Sun said.

Hao Ren nodded. Although Su Han was adopted and raised by Elder Xingyue, she was still an outsider and couldn’t become a core member of the East Ocean Dragon Clan. Thus, she had no access to the top cultivation techniques. That was why she entered the Dragon God Palace and became an inspector.

The four ocean dragon palaces were big players with abundant resources, and the smaller dragon kings of lakes and rivers had to borrow technique scrolls from them. Those dragon forces without this access had no choice but to fight to become inspectors.

“Ok. I got it.” Hao Ren tossed Little White into his necklace before walking to the teleportation array.

He raised his right hand and touched his forehead; he felt something wet.

He then lowered his hand and saw a trace of red blood on his fingers.

Wang Xi had stopped his sword at the most crucial moment, but he had still left a shallow symbolic cut on his forehead.

That cut on his forehead was in the center of the three golden flames mark which signified that Hao Ren was an assisting inspector.

It was an act of jealousy and a challenge.

In Wang Xi’s eyes, Hao Ren was only an insignificant Zhen-level cultivator, but he had acquired the position of an assisting inspector just because he was a member of the East Ocean. Likewise, only four ocean dragon palaces owned such powerful sword array techniques.

However, he didn’t care about Hao Ren’s position as the assisting inspector since he believed that he could defeat Hao Ren in a battle in the Dragon God Palace!

“Wang Xi...” Hao Ren murmured the name of the Dui-level cultivator and rubbed the trace of blood on his fingertips, feeling the small amount of pain on his forehead.

Strength; the key lied in strength.

Zhen-level was at the bottom of the Dragon Tribe! Even a Dui-level cultivator could belittle Hao Ren who had the title of an assisting inspector!

Even in the Inspector System, the one with the highest strength spoke the loudest!

At Qian-level, Su Han didn’t need to speak, and other inspectors would give ways to her!

The reason that the West Ocean Dragon Clan was so overbearing and aggressive toward the East Ocean Dragon Palace was that it had the largest number of elders who were on Qian-level and Kun-level among all four ocean dragon palaces.

Hao Ren clenched his fists and decided to accelerate his cultivation process.

Elevation of realms was important, but the battle experience was also crucial. He promised himself that he was going to go to the general examination of the Dragon God Palace and win!

Hao Ren stepped onto the teleportation array and returned to the dojo downtown before taking a bus back to school for afternoon classes. Wang Xi could cultivate all year round in the depth of mountains, but Hao Ren had to live in the city. He must find a more efficient way to elevate his realm.

“Ren! Where have you been? I’ve been looking for you but couldn’t find you anywhere!” Huang Jianfeng walked over and threw his arm over Hao Ren’s shoulder, yelling at him.

"I ran an errand out of the school, and my cell phone's connection was poor," Hao Ren said.

Sitting in the front row, Xie Yujia looked back at Hao Ren curiously. She wanted to go to the library with him but couldn't get in touch with him.

"Tonight, we'll go to the KTV. Will you join us?" Huang Jianfeng shook Hao Ren's shoulder and asked.

"I can't. I'm busy tonight."

"Today's my birthday, and I'm paying!" Huang Jianfeng continued to shake him.

"Ok! Ok! I'll go in his place," Xie Yujia stood up and said briskly.

Pleasantly surprised, Huang Jianfeng immediately released Hao Ren. "Ok! Ok!"

"But Ma Lina need to come as well." Xie Yujia pulled Ma Lina up.

"Ok! Ok." With two girls joining them, Huang Jianfeng let Hao Ren go completely.

Xie Yujia was Hao Ren's girlfriend, and they would never have bad thoughts. However, there would be a different atmosphere with girls joining them. At this moment, no one thought about Hao Ren who couldn't sing well!

"Don't worry; you can go and tutor Zi tonight," Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren gently and whispered.

Chapter 319: The Difficult Situation

"Xie Yujia is your girlfriend, so she can go for you if you couldn't make it!" The guys who were going to celebrate Huang Jianfeng's birthday kicked up a fuss after seeing Xie Yujia volunteering herself to go in Hao Ren's place.

Hao Ren didn't want to neglect his friendship with the guys. However, he had to head over to Zhao Yanzi's place to see where the situation lied.

"I'll come back if I have time," Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia slightly nodded toward Hao Ren, setting his mind at ease.

"What are you arguing about! Time for class!"

Bald Professor Zhang walked into the classroom with books in his hand.

The class suddenly quiet down and got ready for the lesson.

After class, Huang Jianfeng and the other guys headed to the Hongji Square for dinner, and Xie Yujia went along with Ma Lina. Ma Lina had gotten close to the guys since the trip to Xinan City last time. Therefore, she kept chatting with them and didn't feel awkward.

Hao Ren went to the bus stop to take the bus straight over to Zhao Yanzi's house. Inspectors were allowed to travel freely in the sky, but it wouldn't be a wise idea to fly since this was a personal issue.

By the time he got off the bus and walked to Zhao Yanzi's home, it was exactly five o'clock.

Zhao Hongyu was cooking in the kitchen, and Zhao Guang and Zhao Yanzi hadn't gotten back yet. Usually, they would be back around twenty past five, so Hao Ren could spend this 20 minutes helping Zhao Hongyu with housework.

"Auntie," Hao Ren walked into the kitchen. *U.p..dated by BoxNo vel.com*

"You are here, Ren." Zhao Hongyu smiled at Hao Ren.

"Um," He rolled up his sleeves and started rinsing the vegetables beside Zhao Hongyu.

Since vegetables took less time to cook and would get cold quickly, she usually prepared them in the end. When the vegetables were done, the meat dishes on the stove were ready as well; that was exactly when Zhao Yanzi and Zhao Guang would arrive, and all of them could have a hot dinner immediately.

All these were carefully scheduled by Zhao Hongyu when she went grocery shopping in advance. Hao Ren thought about how nice his life would be in the future if Zhao Yanzi were half virtuous as her mom.

The two of them working together undoubtedly accelerated the speed. Zhao Hongyu was not only a top architect but also a great cook. Her entire cooking process was as smooth and elegant as a performance.

"Mom! I'm back!"

Zhao Yanzi's clear and melodious voice came from the living room.

She ran into the steaming kitchen and realized that Hao Ren was already there. She snorted at him; she invited Hao Ren over for dinner on Sunday night when they left Zhao Hongyu's studio, but Hao Ren didn't accept the invitation.

"Go wash your hands now that you are back. Rest for a bit in the living room and wait for your dad; the dinner will be ready in a moment," Zhao Hongyu pinched Zhao Yanzi's little nose and said with love.

"Oh!" Zhao Yanzi dashed out like a bird in her sky-blue school uniform.

Hao Ren helped Zhao Hongyu and placed the dishes on the dining table. The door opened all of a sudden, and Zhao Guang walked in with his bag. He took off his coat and hung it in on the hanger beside the door.

"Dad!" Zhao Yanzi shouted cheerfully. Then, she immediately zipped her mouth when she noticed Zhao Guang's gloomy expression.

"Get ready for dinner," Zhao Hongyu wiped her hands and said softly.

Without saying a word, Zhao Guang walked to the dining table and sat down at the head of the table.

Zhao Yanzi had no idea what was going on. Without hesitating, she walked to the dining table timidly and sat down beside Hao Ren.

From her experience, she could tell that her dad was probably upset about some trouble she had caused. But after recalling the past few days, she felt like she had been behaving pretty well.

"Could it be... Dad learned about us sneaking into Fifth Heaven?" she thought.

Zhao Yanzi slightly turned to Hao Ren, inquiring for more information with caution.

Yet, Hao Ren looked very calm and stiff, which set her off. She stomped hard on Hao Ren's foot under the table.

She thought to herself sadly, "We went to Fifth Heaven together. We should both be in trouble for it. How come you are so calm!"

But she knew that if she caused trouble with someone else, Zhao Guang would always scold her more in most cases.

Zhao Yanzi picked up her chopsticks carefully, waiting for Zhao Guang to say something.

"Eat first; if there's an issue, we'll talk about it after dinner." Zhao Hongyu eased the situation.

Zhao Guang picked up his chopsticks, thought for a bit, and put them back down.

No one dared to start eating since he put his chopsticks down.

Zhao Yanzi was worried. She nervously put the chopsticks down and looked to her mom, seeking for help.

Although Zhao Guang always looked serious at home, it was the first time that he was this serious.

Zhao Hongyu ignored Zhao Yanzi; she held her breath and looked at Zhao Guang calmly.

"Hem..." Zhao Guang coughed loudly.

"I'll confess, I'll confess, Dad," Zhao Yanzi said quickly, "I shouldn't have gone to Fifth Heaven! I shouldn't have asked Hao Ren to take me up there! And... and... I shouldn't have taken anything from the human cultivators!"

She took out a storage bag from her pocket, placing the short sword Hao Ren gave her onto the table.

She knew from experience that as long as she fessed up, Zhao Guang would lessen the punishment. Therefore, she made a confession before Zhao Guang said anything.

Zhao Guang was surprised by Zhao Yanzi's words, and Zhao Yanzi was stupefied by Zhao Guang's reaction.

"Ah? Dad didn't know about us going to Fifth Heaven?" she got nervous.

"I'll deal with your issue later." Zhao Guang looked stern.

She blinked, thinking, "Ah? Even going to Fifth Heaven is not a big deal in comparison?"

This completely befuddled her little head.

Zhao Guang slowly turned to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren automatically sat up straight as Zhao Guang fixed his eyes onto him.

"Today, we are talking about Hao Ren's issue," Zhao Guang said word by word.

Hao Ren's heart was cold, but he laughed awkwardly since he wasn't as panicky as Zhao Yanzi.

“Elder Sun told me about your trip to the martial arts dojo today. I believe you are aware of the situation, right?” Zhao Guang continued.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Zhao Guang and then at Hao Ren, having no idea what was going on, “Um...what situation?”

“Yes, I’m aware. I came here today to tutor Zi as well as to hear what you think about it,” Hao Ren said.

“We have two options now.” Zhao Guang pushed his chopsticks forward, demonstrating that he didn’t plan to eat yet. “First, the East Ocean Dragon Clan can call for an early Dragon Tribe Conference. Second, if we could get a Heavenly Dragon Realm grandmaster who could truly dominate over other forces.”

“Dragon Tribe Conference? Doesn’t it happen every two years?” Zhao Yanzi asked, but she immediately shut her mouth when Zhao Hongyu looked in her direction.

“If it were the Dragon Clan Conference, it would be a very tough negotiation. The West Ocean would make a big deal out of this and make us East Ocean pay their loss. Otherwise, East Ocean will be isolated. If we can obtain a Heavenly Dragon Realm grandmaster, they wouldn’t have much to say because we will be much more powerful than the other dragon clans.”

Hao Ren nodded. He understood that the latter option was almost impossible. Therefore, a negotiation seemed to be the only way to save East Ocean.

“What would it be like if we are to call for the early conference?” Hao Ren asked.

“The West Ocean Dragon Palace is one of the four ocean dragon palaces no matter what. They possess almost one-sixth of Qian-level and Kun-level masters in the Dragon Tribe. For us, it is a good thing that the West Ocean Dragon Palace is destroyed. But for the entire Dragon Tribe, our act was nothing but small destruction of our own kind.”

Zhao Guang’s tone was cold, showing his attitude toward this situation.

Hao Ren nodded again. When he went to the West Ocean Dragon Palace with Little Daoist Zhen, he didn’t think enough, and he also didn’t expect the dharma treasure to be that powerful.

It was a great feeling when destroying half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace. However, it put the East Ocean Dragon Clan under the accusation of violating alliance. This trapped East Ocean in an awkward position in the public’s eye.

Now the West Ocean Dragon Clan lost so much resources and face that it was beyond repair, they wanted to drag the East Ocean Dragon Clan down as well. They acted as the weak party and painted East Ocean into an invader.

All the dragon clans could see the damage dealt to the West Ocean Dragon Palace, and it was impossible for West Ocean to destroy half of what they possessed to put on a show as the victim.

Therefore, all the powers made a sudden switch from respecting the East Ocean Dragon Clan to taking precautions against it. They even reduced the number of regular interactions.

Instead of benefitting from the defeat of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, the East Ocean Dragon Clan earned nothing and was isolated by all the other dragon clans.

On the contrary, the West Ocean Dragon Clan obtained sympathy from many other dragon clans, and it secretly became the core of the 'Anti-East Ocean Alliance'.

In short, the East Ocean Dragon Clan was faced with the most critical diplomatic crisis.

Once abandoned by the Dragon Tribe, the East Ocean Dragon Clan would surely foresee its decline. Yet, the West Ocean Dragon Palace still had a chance to rise since only the wealth and strength were damaged instead of key diplomatic relationships.

This was what Zhao Guang was worried about.

Hao Ren should never destroy the West Ocean Dragon Clan by turning half of its palaces into ruins.

"Tell me what you are thinking, Uncle," Hao Ren thought for a bit and asked.

Hao Ren didn't plan to blame this on Zhen Congming since he was just a little boy. Hao Ren was the one who used the conch and destroyed the dragon palace, and all Zhen Congming did was to offer him the opportunity.

"We will try to save the situation at the Dragon Tribe Conference. The worst-case scenario the elders came up with," Zhao Guang looked into Hao Ren's eyes and said, "Is that the East Ocean Dragon Clan will have to sever all ties with you."

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 320

: A Lean Camel Was Bigger Than a Horse

"Sever all ties." The words exploded in Hao Ren's head.

Sever all ties meant that he would no longer be the Fuma of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, Zhao Yanzi's fiancé, and he wouldn't be able to visit Zhao Yanzi's home anymore.

Once all ties were severed, destroying the West Ocean Dragon Palace wouldn't be connected to East Ocean anymore.

"Dad!" Zhao Yanzi shouted after being stunned for several seconds.

"What do you mean by Sever all ties! I don't agree! I strongly disagree!" she shouted as her face turned red.

Hao Ren stared at Zhao Yanzi, not expecting her to react this way.

A moment ago, he thought that she would love a decision like that.

Zhao Yanzi pouted angrily, and she suddenly placed her hands on the table and stood up.

"Dad! Who the hell are those elders! They can't tell you to Sever all ties! They never said anything when Hao Ren did good things for East Ocean, and now they want to kick him away as soon as he caused some trouble? Our East Ocean Dragon Clan can't be this ungrateful!" she said

Her chest moved up and down rapidly as she held on to her chopsticks. Her eyes were wide open, and she continued, "Which elder suggested it? I'll burn his house down tonight!"

Zhao Yanzi turned to Zhao Hongyu after getting no reaction from Zhao Guang, "Mom, you said that we dragons need to be virtuous. Hao Ren had never maltreated me; he doesn't deserve this!"

Obviously, the remark of 'sever all ties' touched her most sensitive nerve.

She knocked on the table and shouted for a while until she realized that Hao Ren, Zhao Hongyu, and Zhao Guang were all still sitting calmly at the table. Her face suddenly turned even redder, and she peeked at Zhao Guang, feeling like a deflated balloon and slowly sat down.

"I think Zi is right. Hao Ren never maltreated Zi or the East Ocean Dragon Tribe. If we simply deal with this by getting rid of Hao Ren, it would be inappropriate," Zhao Hongyu said.

She was on Hao Ren's side. In other words, she was on Zhao Yanzi's side. The current situation was giving them a headache, but she was opposed to sacrificing Hao Ren.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren after she sat down. She bit her lip and looked down while blushing.

She even dared to shout at Zhao Guang for Hao Ren, who she had always found annoying. As a matter of fact, Zhao Yanzi didn't even dare to speak loudly in front of the king of the clan.

"We'll put more thought into it," Zhao Guang picked up his chopsticks without stating his point of view right away. "Let's eat."

Zhao Hongyu pouted reluctantly and picked up her chopsticks.

Tens of millions of lives of the East Ocean Dragon Clan were in Zhao Guang's control, and his decision would affect the clan's future decades and even centuries down the road. Therefore, he couldn't decide on his own and ignore the elders.

Even if he wanted to protect Hao Ren with all his effort, he had to convince the elders in the dragon palace. Otherwise, different points of views might lead to internal disorder. There wasn't only their family of three in the East Ocean Dragon Clan; he had to be responsible for millions of cultivators and tens of millions of clan members within their territories.

The dishes were a bit cold already and weren't as tasty as before.

None of the four spoke anymore. All they could hear was the sound made by the utensils hitting the plates and bowls.

Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren after dinner, "Ren, you can go tutor Zi upstairs."

"Um, ok," Hao Ren stood up and put the dishes together.

Zhao Yanzi walked silently to the staircase, pouting.

As Zhao Hongyu started to clean up, she glimpsed at Zhao Guang. They obviously had something else to talk about.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi quietly entered her room one by one.

Zhao Yanzi closed the door and walked to her desk before taking out her homework from her bag.

Hao Ren also took out the tutoring materials.

He then pulled over a chair beside her.

"Let me tell you. Whatever they say, don't listen to them," Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned to Hao Ren and said.

Hao Ren laughed.

"What are you laughing about!" Zhao Yanzi got mad all of a sudden. "I'll sever ties with them if they sever ties with you!"

"Where will you live then?" Hao Ren asked.

"I'll live...live in your home!" Zhao Yanzi said after hesitating for half a second.

She knew that Hao Ren's grandma was very fond of her, and so were Hao Ren's parents. She could go to Grandma for shelter if she had nowhere to go.

She felt weird about this herself. If it were before, she would be more than happy for the East Ocean Dragon Clan to sever ties with Hao Ren. However, she got so furious today and sided with Hao Ren firmly...

"Is it because... Hao Ren is my... fiancé?" She wondered to herself.

Zhao Yanzi was a little confused.

She was not in the mood for doing homework at all. Her mind was in a mess since she had just realized that everything was so unreliable. She could not understand why Zhao Guang chose not to protect Hao Ren and why Zhao Hongyu's attitude was not that firm.

She could not understand why her parents, who used to spoil her and protect her, were now standing on the opposite side.

Anyways, she would be the first one to reject the plan if East Ocean were to sever ties with Hao Ren.

A thought appeared in her mind, "I'll be Hao Ren's wife if Hao Ren can't become East Ocean's Fuma!"

Hao Ren nudged her with his hand when he saw her facial expression change quickly like TV channels.

"Hey, hey, let's get to work."

"You are still in the mood for this?!" Zhao Yanzi lifted her eyebrows.

"Severing all ties and tutoring are two different things. Your final is on the way, right?" Hao Ren stated.

Zhao Yanzi lost her spirit at the sound of the final. U.p.dated by AllNovelFull.Com

Yes, the final exams were something that had been giving her a headache. She promised herself that she would top Xie Yujia's record in LingZhao Middle School.

"Our main subject is math today, and I have six geometry questions and six algebra questions ready for you. You will be done as soon as you finish these," Hao Ren put two pieces of paper in front of Zhao Yanzi.

He stuffed the questions to Zhao Yanzi regardless of her emotions as if he was made of wood.

Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes harshly at Hao Ren, feeling like severing ties with Hao Ren might not be the worst idea.

However, she only pouted to express her dissatisfaction. She threw herself on the desk and took a ball-point pen out of the container. Then, she flipped out a blank piece of paper and started to work hard on the questions.

Hao Ren started to consider his own situation when Zhao Yanzi focused on the questions.

He had definitely gone too far by destroying half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace. The West Ocean Dragon Clan didn't dare to do anything about Zhen Congming, but they sure would take this as an opportunity to point their arrows at the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

When he tore down the West Ocean Dragon Palace's gate and destroyed the buildings, he felt good about venting all of the piled-up grudges. He didn't think much at all since he was too busy revenging for the East Ocean Dragon Clan and himself.

As a matter of fact, if Zhen Congming and Hao Ren escaped as soon as Oldman Zeng dashed out of the back mountain, the West Ocean Dragon Clan wouldn't have any evidence. The entire thing could have been avoided if the East Ocean Dragon Palace chose to not admit to it no matter what.

However, Zhen Congming was too stubborn to run away. On the contrary, he even harshly punished Oldman Zeng by forcing him to hand over treasures. This had obviously set the

West Ocean Dragon Clan off, which led to their decision of dragging the East Ocean Dragon Clan down with them.

As the saying went, a lean camel was bigger than a horse, and a cornered beast would do desperate things. It was a natural strategy for the West Ocean Dragon Clan not to let the East Ocean Dragon Clan go. Hao Ren did feel like it was his lack of consideration that put the East Ocean Dragon Clan in this awkward position.

"Hey!" Zhao Yanzi nudged Hao Ren with her arm, "I'm done!"

Hao Ren was so focused on thinking that he had no idea an hour had passed already, and Zhao Yanzi had finished all 12 questions during this time.

"Let me take a look," Hao Ren took over the paper and started to grade the questions.

"Correct, correct, correct..." Hao Ren was just about to feel happy for her when he realized the latter questions were incorrect, incorrect, incorrect...

She only got four out of 12 questions right. With the total mark being 100, that was 33.3. Even if there were only eight questions, she barely passed.

Zhao Yanzi's face looked gloomy when she saw the red crosses on her paper. She pouted. "I made mistakes because I wasn't in a good mood..."

She couldn't even convince herself by using this lame excuse. She only got four out of 12 questions correct within an hour. On top of that, the questions weren't tough.

Instead of blaming her, Hao Ren put the paper on the table and said, "I won't go over the first four which you got right. In the fifth question, in triangle ABC, angle ACB is a right angle. Connect DE and analyze the relationship between DF and EF. For a proofing problem like this, you need to figure out the relationship between the angles first..."

Hao Ren did not make fun of her. On the contrary, he started to analyze the questions for her patiently.

Zhao Yanzi was a bit surprised, and she listened carefully with her eyes wide open.

Hao Ren went through the questions with a pencil. He never really considered himself Zhao Yanzi's fiancé nor thought about the East Ocean Dragon Clan's issues when he tutored her.

However, Zhao Yanzi was not as focused as Hao Ren. She looked up at Hao Ren's serious face from time to time while she looked at the questions.

In fact, although Hao Ren wasn't that handsome, he looked particularly attractive to her when he was entirely focused on something.

Same as when he concentrated on cultivating... and the same went to when he studied the blueprints in Zhao Hongyu's studio...

Hao Ren suddenly realized that Zhao Yanzi was staring at him when he was explaining the questions. He was surprised for a bit before asking her, "Um?"

Zhao Yanzi turned around nervously as her heart started to race like crazy.

"Then, question number 12, which is this equation: $\frac{1}{a} + \frac{a}{x} = \frac{1}{b} + \frac{b}{x}$. For questions like this, you need to combine the two parts on each side. Then, you do the diagonal multiplication and division. After rearranging the equation, you can take the x out..." Hao Ren wrote quickly as he explained.

"I know! You talk so much... I know how to do this. I was just a little careless!" she hit Hao Ren's shoulder.

"So, the answer is $x = \frac{abb - aab}{b - a}$." Hao Ren put the pencil down and rubbed his shoulder.

"I know!" Zhao Yanzi couldn't help but emphasize once more.

"How come you got it wrong if you knew it." Hao Ren smiled. He opened the little door to the balcony and said to her, "It's late; I'm leaving."

He didn't want to go through the living room where he had to talk with Zhao Yanzi's parents again. Therefore, he got on Little White's back and flew into the sky!

Zhao Yanzi ran onto the balcony, and all she could see was Hao Ren dashing away like a shooting star surrounded by the red energy sphere.