

Dragon King 341

Chapter 341: Sixth Heaven? Seventh Heaven?

The three sect masters left reluctantly with their many disciples who had come out searching for the herb thief.

Xie Yujia looked at Zhen Congming, finally knowing where the herbs came from.

Zhen Congming blushed at her stare, and he immediately called out to Hao Ren, “Brother! Create an elixir making room for Sister Yujia!”

Hao Ren was startled by how Zhen Congming was addressing him, wondering how this kid got used to it so soon. He didn’t know that Zhen Congming’s eccentric and overbearing personality was the result of staying in a small room for a long time alone while studying how to make elixirs and dharma treasure every day. In fact, Zhen Congming who had just transformed into the human form was just a kid.

However, once he found someone who was kind to him, he would become dependent, just like Little White.

“Ok!” To stop Zhen Congming’s further nagging, Hao Ren released a five-elemental hundun lightning, and it exploded a huge hole beside Xie Yujia’s cave abode.

After the dust settled down, a round hole appeared. The hole had a small entrance but was big inside; it was the result of the hundun lightning inside the mountain.

He released another sword energy which pierced the section of the mountain between her cave abode and the elixir making room, forming a tunnel connecting the two rooms. This way, Xie Yujia’s cave abode had one bedroom, one elixir making room, and a cultivation room; much higher-end than his own.

Hao Ren studied it carefully and found something was lacking. His sword energies suddenly lengthened while they turned into hundreds of smaller sword energies, and they cut two sets of stairs. The two sets of stairs connected to the foot of the mountain in a ‘Y’ shape before leading to the herb garden at the bottom of the valley.

This way, Xie Yujia didn’t need to ride Little White to move between the cave abode, the elixir making room, and the herb garden. She could walk around by herself.

His cultivation techniques were quite powerful at opening mountains and building roads.

Standing at the bottom of the valley, Xie Yujia watched Hao Ren as he built the steps to the spot in front of her, appreciating his attention to details with a smile.

Hao Ren pulled back the sword energies which swept over his head and flew toward the third cave abode.

Crack... Debris flew around, and a set of stone steps appeared before Zhao Yanzi’s cave abode leading to the bottom of the valley.

In Hao Ren’s mind, Zhao Yanzi was supposed to help Xie Yujia look after the herbs.

However, his considerate act was received by Xie Yujia with faint jealousy. Zhao Yanzi got everything she had, but she didn't have everything Zhao Yanzi got from Hao Ren.

Withdrawing the hundred sword energies, Hao Ren was still full of energy. Today, he had unlocked three openings, resulting in a total of 75 opens. The surging nature essence had filled his body. Knowing that he couldn't make more progress today, he gave up the thought of trying lighting cultivation on Fifth Heaven right now.

He didn't build steps in front of his own cave abode because he didn't want to be disturbed while he was cultivating. After all, if the energetic Zhao Yanzi came to the valley, she would want to wander around Fifth Heaven, but he didn't have time to keep her company.

While they were working in the valley, in the White Sand Sect 350 kilometers away from the Ethereal Summit, the sect master in his blue Taoist robe was welcoming a young cultivator with respect.

The White Sand Sect's grand hall on the mountainside had collapsed, and some of the debris still littering around. While the young cultivator walked along the mountain path, he glanced at the ruins of the grand hall and asked leisurely, "Sect Master Wang, what happened?"

Walking alongside the young cultivator respectfully, Sect Master Wang cupped his hands and said, "Senior Ye, I was about to report this incident. A couple of days ago, an enemy came to our sect. During the fierce battle, the grand hall was destroyed. This cultivator used a powerful technique of sword energies. When he left on a sword, his speed was astonishing."

"Huh!" The young cultivator arched his eyebrows.

On Fifth Heaven, the White Sand Sect was not a small sect. Its territory extended over 50 kilometers, and it was an affiliated sect of the Sky Mountain Sect from Sixth Heaven. Ye Yan, a sixteenth-generation disciple of the Sky Mountain Sect, was sent to Fifth Heaven to look for a spirit stone lode, and he came to the White Sand Sect to rest and gather information.

It was unbelievable that someone dared to break into an affiliate sect of the Sky Mountain Set and even destroyed a grand hall.

"I guess he must not be a cultivator from Fifth Heaven. Am I right?" Sect Master Wang asked cautiously.

When the sect members found that a Core Formation Realm cultivator had broken into the defense array formation of the sect, they all regarded him as a big fish. However, they didn't capture this cultivator or get his treasures; on the contrary, they lost their herbs in the back-mountain garden, including several pieces of thousand-year-old polygonum. The cultivator seemed to act as a cover for the herb thief.

"Sword energies..." The young cultivator couldn't think of anyone with this technique on Sixth Heaven. After all, a cultivator from Seventh Heaven wouldn't have bothered to make trouble for the White Sand Sect on Fifth Heaven.

"Besides, our herb garden was plundered, and nothing was left, including three pieces of one thousand-year-old polygonum we had planned to hand to your sect this month," Sect Master Wang continued.

The young cultivator's frown got deeper. "The herb garden is protected by special array formations. How could they enter it so easily?"

The Sky Mountain Sect excelled in growing herbs, but they didn't grow all the herbs themselves. Instead, they had developed some affiliated sects to grow some herbs for them. They would collect the herbs regularly from the affiliated sects to make elixirs or feed the spirit beasts. It was a complete supply chain.

As the treasures of the White Sand Sect, the polygonum had been protected by layers of array formations. It was unimaginable that they had been stolen so easily.

"I don't understand it either. We, the White Sand Sect, would never dare to deceive you. Right now, the herb garden is empty. Senior Ye, do you want to go and have a look?"

The young cultivator looked younger than him, but the sect master called him 'Senior' respectfully.

"Do you have any clues about the herb thief?" The young cultivator asked after a moment of consideration.

He suspected that the incident was aimed at the Sky Mountain Sect.

"According to the disciples guarding the herb garden at the time, the thief was a little Daoist who stepped on a black disk. His speed was equivalent to that of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator," Sect Master Wang said in a low voice.

A little Daoist with the traveling speed of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator? The sect master was afraid that the young cultivator wouldn't believe him and think that the White Sand Sect had taken the spiritual herbs for themselves.

The young cultivator's heart lurched at the mention of a little Daoist. He had heard the older generations talk about this thief. A few years ago, this mysterious figure went to the Sky Mountain Sect and stole all the spiritual herbs that were over 1,000 years old while the elders were cultivating nearby. It had infuriated the significant figures in the Sky Mountain Sect...

"Senior Ye, do you have any clues about him?" At the slight change of expression on the young cultivator's face, Sect Master Wang asked immediately.

"I need to investigate a bit more." The young cultivator glanced at Master Wang with his eyes narrowed. "What else?"

"We sent two elders to scout around First Heaven, and they were blocked by a cultivator there. They were wounded but had returned safely. According to their description, the cultivator who blocked them looked a lot like the one who broke into our sect. And the female cultivator with him had our elders' name badges," Sect Master Wang continued while he observed the young cultivator's expression.

"Your White Sand Sect has recently gotten your plates full!" The young cultivator looked at Sect Master Wang with disapproval.

He knew that the sect master of the White Sand Sect didn't dare to deceive him. But the information was giving him a headache. It was said that the mysterious thief usually appeared in Sixth Heaven and occasionally broke into the Seventh Heaven. Each time he appeared, the herbs the sects accumulated

for hundreds of years would disappear. His movements were irregular and hard to prevent. After a series of such incidents, the name of the notorious Herb Thief Daoist had spread all over the top level in Sixth Heaven, and they talked about him with fear.

It was heard that a master on Seventh Heaven had captured this kid. However, only half a day later, the kid disappeared, and the master dropped from mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm to low-tier Nascent Soul Realm.

However, the herb thief Daoist usually stole from the big sects with abundant resources on Sixth Heaven. That was why few people knew about him, and this young cultivator had only heard about him from his master, the senior elder of Sky Mountain Sect.

“But why would this legendary kid lower himself and begin stealing from the small sects on Fifth Heaven?”

“And the herb thief Daoist had a partner in crime?”

At this thought, the young cultivator stared at Sect Master Wang and said, “We must keep it a secret!”

It seemed that the herb thief Daoist had a partner who was probably a cultivator from Seventh Heaven. They had been scouting in First Heaven and encountered the cultivators from Fifth Heaven who were loitering there as well. Displeased at their presence, the cultivator from Seventh Heaven had decided to teach the two elders from the White Sand Sect a lesson.

“Big Senior Brother! You are here!” While the young cultivator was deep in thought, a crisp shout interrupted his thoughts.

In the sky, a golden lion flew over swiftly, and on its back was Duan Yao, the youngest junior sister in the sixteenth generation and the daughter of the Sky Mountain Sect Master.

“Junior Sister, how come you are here?” The young cultivator asked her with a smile as the snow lion turned into a squirrel before jumping onto her shoulder.

The golden lion was the sect master’s mount, a level 5 spirit beast. Since the sect master rarely used it, Duan Yao often borrowed it to go out and play.

“I was bored in Sixth Heaven, so I came down here to play!” Duan Yao wrinkled her nose and asked, ignoring Sect Master Wang on the side, “Big Senior Brother, when will you go back?”

“According to the intelligence, the spirit stone lode is nearby, and I should be here for a couple of days,” the young cultivator answered with a smile. His cold and proud expression changed to warm concern.

“Oh...” Duan Yao nodded slightly. “One more thing, Big Senior Brother. Do you think Grand Uncle-Master’s Jitian has come to Fifth Heaven?”

“Jitian? I don’t think so. It should be in the Taotie Palace. It’s a level 6 spirit beast, and no one but Grand Uncle-Master can ride it. Grand Uncle-Master has been in a seclusion cultivation for the last 50 years, charging at top-tier of the Nascent Soul Realm, and Jitian has also been cultivating beside Grand Uncle-Master.

“Don’t you think that Jitian might feel bored and came out to play?” Duan Yao asked immediately.

“Jitian is older than Grand Uncle-Master, and it isn’t so naughty. Junior Sister, why do you ask?” the young cultivator looked at her in bafflement.

“Oh. I just saw a white snow lion whose speed was even faster than my Luoja. I thought maybe Grand Uncle-Master had come to Fifth Heaven for some business,” Duan Yao said, scratching her head.

“Grand Uncle-Master is in the crucial stage of charging at top-tier of the Nascent Realm, so he wouldn’t be out. Only our Sky Mountain has snow lions, and we have the best techniques in raising spirit beasts. Recently, only I came to Fifth Heaven, and no one else would ride a snow lion here. Your eyes must have played tricks on you!”

“That’s weird. Even Luoja reacted to it; how could I have gotten it wrong...” Duan Yao curled her lips with confusion.

Luoja had now turned into a golden squirrel resting quietly on her shoulder, but its eyes were so dazzling that Master Wang of the White Sand Sect didn’t dare to meet its eyes.

A level 5 spirit beast’s power was equivalent to that of a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, and Sect Master Wang was only at top-tier Core Formation Realm; it was natural that he couldn’t meet its eyes.

“Sect Master Wang, show me to your herb garden.” The young cultivator turned to look at Sect Master Wang, who stood aside with his head lowered, and said lightly.

Meanwhile, in the Ethereal Summit, Hao Ren checked the time and urged Zhen Congming and Xie Yujia to return to First Heaven.

Zhen Congming had always stolen herbs and had never grown them before. This time with an herb garden of his own on Fifth Heaven, his interest was stimulated. Growing up in the city, Xie Yujia had never tried her hand at farming although she had seen people farm when she was little. That was why she was interested in growing the spiritual herbs.

Hao Ren lived in the countryside with his grandmother when he was little and thus had less interest in farming. Seeing that the work was almost done, he urged them to head back.

After napping for a whole day, Little White turned into its snow lion form and carried Hao Ren and Xie Yujia on its back. Zhen Congming took out his ugly flight dharma treasure and stepped onto it.

While they were rushing out of the valley, Zhen Congming looked back and found that they still needed an elixir furnace.

He had everything in his storage space except an elixir furnace. He usually borrowed the elixir making room in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, but he couldn’t move the furnace from the dragon palace to this place.

He thought, “It would be a shame if I stole more from the nearby three sects. How about the sects further away from here? Well, the White Sand Sect we had broken into last time looked quite big, maybe they have one or two good elixir furnaces...”

While these thoughts raced through his mind, the three of them broke through the barrier on the edge of Fifth Heaven and shot toward the direction of First Heaven.

Chapter 342: Difficult to Read a Woman's Mind

Yue Yang was already preparing dinner when Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and Zhen Congming came back to the house.

The natural essence was very thick on Fifth Heaven. They didn't feel hungry even though they didn't have lunch. As the saying goes, "There is no time restraint when it comes to cultivating. A day passes by in the blink of an eye."

"Where did you go? I haven't seen you all day!" Grandma complained when she saw them coming back.

"Hehe, we took Congming to the beach," Hao Ren answered with a smile.

Obviously, Grandma adored Zhen Congming very much. She laughed happily when she learned that Hao Ren took Zhen Congming out to have fun.

"Zi's mom called today and asked why you did not go to her studio. She had been calling you all day, but it never got through. She was worried." Yue Yang walked out of the kitchen.

Hao Ren was surprised. He didn't think it was appropriate to go to Zhao Hongyu's studio anymore due to what was happening between him and the East Ocean Dragon Clan. But to his surprise, Zhao Hongyu didn't mind it at all. She was still expecting him to come to the studio for his internship.

"Zi's mom is a famous architect. If you don't want to become a scientist, it would be a good option to learn more from her," Yue Yang encouraged.

"Yeah. I've been a bit busy lately. I'll go when I get the chance." Hao Ren nodded.

The general examinations in the Dragon God Shrine were taking place soon, and Hao Ren would have the confidence to go if he could level up to Gen-level. Otherwise, how could he be in the mood to learn architectural design with so much going on in the East Ocean Dragon Palace?

"Also, Zi's mom suggested that our two families should have a meal together sometime next week," Yue Yang continued.

Hao Ren nodded again. His parents and Zi's parents could get along on both social and educational levels, so it was normal for the two families to become close. His parents helped with the business crisis Mingri Group was facing, so Zi's parents were probably very thankful.

If there weren't an East Ocean Dragon Palace behind this, the two families would have become intimate friends.

After a lovely dinner, Hao Ren helped Yue Yang out with washing the dishes, and Xie Yujia came over to help as well. Zhen Congming, on the other hand, focused intensely on gaming on his PS3.

No matter what, he was still a carefree elementary school student.

Little White was chasing after a ball around the living room, and it rolled around under the furniture. It was sometimes here and sometimes not, so Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua were both used to it. As long as it didn't poop around in the house, it was fine.

Also, the dying tree in the backyard had been growing better and better since Little White showed up.

“Do we still have chips at home, mom?” Hao Ren asked Yue Yang after he put all the dishes in the cupboard.

“Chips? Grandma bought a few bags and stuffed them in your bag. She wants you to share them with your friends at school,” Yue Yang said.

“Ok, I know. I’ll be out for a bit!” Hao Ren quickly ran to the stairs.

“It’s so late already. Where are you going?” Yue Yang stuck her head out of the kitchen, but he had already dashed toward the door.

Hao Ren walked to the back of the house with his backpack. He created a red energy sphere, placed a white sword energy under his feet, and flew toward the ocean.

Hao Ren now had 75 openings, and his nature essence was a lot stronger than before. Thinking back, it was hard for him even to create one opening when he wanted to get to Kan-level, and the Li-level that required ten openings was extremely difficult to get to as well.

He could unlock two to three openings daily according to his current progress, and his technique was also improving at a fast speed; faster than most dragon cultivators who were practicing ordinary techniques.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll’s improvement was going slow due to the thin nature essence on First Heaven, but Hao Ren’s current cultivating spot’s nature essence intensity was five or six times thicker than First Heaven. Therefore, his efficiency was five or six times higher as well. It made up for the fact that the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was hard to cultivate.

Boom!

Hao Ren’s red energy sphere smashed into the ocean, splashing waves over ten meters.

Due to the array formation of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, ordinary cultivators couldn’t enter at all. However, the soldiers who were guarding the gate would open it up as soon as they saw Hao Ren.

Hao Ren got into the East Ocean Dragon Palace smoothly. He walked to Zhao Yanzi’s little palace with his backpack, and he felt like he was in a rush as he was excited to meet up with his little lover.

Zhao Yanzi calculated the passing time as she waited in her room. Since she was grounded in the dragon palace, there wasn’t even anyone for her to chat with. The more bored she was, the more she missed Hao Ren.

She picked on Hao Ren a lot before, thinking he was wordy and annoying, but those had all become good things about him at the moment.

“Zhao Yanzi!” Hao Ren shouted from outside of the little palace with the bag in his hand.

Zhao Yanzi immediately hopped off her bed when she heard Hao Ren’s voice, but she wasn’t going to say anything nice. “Come in, dummy!”

Hao Ren laughed and walked inside; he knew she hadn’t slept yet.

“Why are you here so late...” Zhao Yanzi pouted when she saw Hao Ren smiling. But she suddenly caught the mistake she made and said again, “Why are you here again!”

“I brought you something to eat,” Hao Ren walked over and sat on the side of the bed, one meter from Zhao Yanzi. He put the bag in the middle and quickly opened it up.

There were all kinds of snacks in the bag including sunflower seeds, chips, beef jerky, little walnuts, chocolate...

Grandma would prepare these for Hao Ren every single weekend for him to share with his roommates; she wanted him to get along with his classmates.

However, Hao Ren already got along well enough with them already, so he brought these for Zhao Yanzi instead.

Zhao Yanzi wouldn't even care about snacks like this if it was before. But now...

“Woah!” she couldn't help but shout; she eyes shone as if she was a hungry wolf.

She was grounded here every day, and the people in the dragon palace had been sending her delicate dishes daily. It wasn't bad, but a little girl like her sure liked snacks. She didn't realize that before since she used to eat it every day. Now that she hadn't had any snacks for a few days, she was craving it!

“These are all for you...” Hao Ren hesitated for a second after she robbed the bag from his arms.

Zhao Yanzi poured the snacks out and piled them up at the side of the bed. Then, she handed the empty bag to Hao Ren. The second she looked back at Hao Ren, she got a bit touched.

She never mentioned this to Hao Ren, but he thought of it himself. Sometimes caring was not about giving her high-end gifts that were worth several thousand dollars when she was in a good place, but being thoughtful and caring while she was down.

Zhao Yanzi didn't know how to express this, but she felt the warmth deep in her heart.

She was emotional, but Hao Ren didn't think that far. He put the bag behind him and picked up the textbook on the table.

“Let's review Series and Parallel Inductors today. You seem to have made a lot of mistakes on those questions.”

Zhao Yanzi looked at how serious Hao Ren was. She twisted her lips and thought, “What the hell? I just got so moved, but you didn't react to it at all!

“Dummy! Dummy! Dummy! Dummy...” Zhao Yanzi's fists landed on Hao Ren's chest like a windmill, which completely confused Hao Ren.

Chapter 343: The Beauty of Su Han

When the two-hour tutoring session with Zhao Yanzi ended, it was almost sleeping time in the dragon palace.

Hao Ren was about to talk to her about other things when Premier Xia's voice sounded outside.
"Princess Zi, your night snack has arrived."

It was a reminder to Hao Ren that it was time to get out of the Princess's room.

Hao Ren had planned to talk to her about other stuff, but he had no choice but to back out of the room. After all, Premier Xia was kind to him, and he didn't want to make trouble for him.

Premier Xia had explained the rules to him when he walked Hao Ren to the gate of the dragon palace the night before.

Although Hao Ren was given the title of 'Fuma', it was only in name. After all, the wedding of a dragon princess would be a high-profile event. Before the wedding, Hao Ren was only a Fuma candidate who was on probation.

Therefore, he had to abide by the rules in the dragon palace when he was in there, and thus he couldn't stay long in the Princess's room, except with Zhao Guang's permission.

While Zhao Yanzi was grounded in the dragon palace, Premier Xia was already slack with the rules to allow Hao Ren into her palace. If he stayed too long or even the whole night in her palace, Premier Xia, the head manager of the dragon palace, would have to take responsibility.

Anyway, it was because Hao Ren was only the 'Fuma in Name' that the senior elders dared to suggest that the dragon palace should dump him to get the East Ocean Dragon Clan out of trouble.

"Fuma Hao!"

Hearing no response from the room, Premier Xia called out again.

"Coming!" Hao Ren answered. He looked back at Zhao Yanzi before walking to the door.

Zhao Yanzi snorted with resentment. It was due to the many rules in the dragon palace that she didn't like to come back.

When Hao Ren walked out, he saw Premier Xia standing outside with a smile on his face. After he came out, a maid immediately walked into the room with an exquisite meal box in her hands.

From the moment he entered Zhao Yanzi's 'cell' until now, it was exactly two hours. As the head manager of internal affairs in the dragon palace, Premier Xia knew precisely when Hao Ren had arrived at the dragon palace.

"Um..." Premier Xia turned around, feeling a bit embarrassed. Despite his personal relationship with Hao Ren, he had to abide by the rules and keep the meeting time within two hours.

"Premier Xia," Hao Ren walked alongside Premier Xia and asked, "Who is Zhao Haoran?"

Hearing the name 'Zhao Haoran', Premier Xia shivered before answering respectfully, "He's the old dragon king of East Ocean."

"Oh? He's Zhao Yanzi's grandfather?" Hao Ren asked immediately.

He had wanted to ask this question for two days. Seeing Premier Xia's embarrassment, he used this question to distract him.

"The old dragon king retired more than 20 years ago and had lived out of the mortal world as a hermit." When he talked about Zhao Haoran, Premier Xia looked quite cautious.

Hao Ren guessed that Premier Xia must have known that Zhao Haoran was coming back from overseas, and he seemed to be a bit respectful and fearful of the old dragon king and didn't want to go more in-depth on this topic.

"Does the old dragon king know about the thing with Zi?" Hao Ren asked.

Premier Xia became alert. Then, he leaned toward Hao Ren and whispered, "The old dragon king didn't know about the arrangement between you and Ms. Zi. The dragon king didn't tell him."

Hao Ren was stunned at the news. He had meant to ask if Zhao Haoran knew that his granddaughter was grounded in the dragon palace and got this unexpected information.

He could imagine how Zhao Haoran, the highest ruler of the dragon palace, would react after he learns about the engagement between him and Zhao Yanzi.

In fact, the whole thing hadn't gone as Zhao Guang had hoped. According to Zhao Guang's plan, as the candidate for Zhao Yanzi's Fuma, Hao Ren would have three years to cultivate. With his strong fortitude and the aid of elixirs, he would reach Dui-level by that time.

Then, Zhao Guang could talk to his father about the engagement, and it wouldn't be a big deal.

However, the fluctuations in Mingri Group's business alarmed Zhao Haoran who had been living his retired life in the U.S.

Sensing the crisis that the East Ocean Dragon Clan was facing in the Dragon Tribe, he had decided to return to China and take things into his own hands.

Then, the engagement between Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi was inevitably revealed to him.

Zhao Yanzi had lost her dragon core, and she would marry an ordinary mortal man... Even Zhao Guang wouldn't be able to withstand Zhao Haoran's fury!

Premier Xia was alarmed with the situation. Due to his concern for Hao Ren, he gave Hao Ren a heads up.

"Oh, so it is like that..." Hao Ren nodded.

Hao Ren didn't know that Zhao Yanzi had a grandfather who was living his retired life in the U.S. or that Zhao Guang hadn't told the old man about what had happened to Zhao Yanzi.

Right now, the Mingri Group's business on land plunged, so did the East Ocean Dragon Clan's reputation in the Dragon Tribe. Meanwhile, Zhao Yanzi, the heiress of the dragon palace would marry an insignificant mortal man...

From the fact that Zhao Guang tried to hide these things from Zhao Haoran, Hao Ren could guess the personality of the old dragon king.

“Hehe...” Premier Xia forced a chuckle helplessly and continued to walk Hao Ren to the gate.

Zhao Guang took the helm of the East Ocean Dragon Clan only 20 years ago, but Premier Xia, an experienced internal affair manager, had worked under Zhao Haoran for a long time and was familiar with the latter’s temper.

Zhao Haoran had earned all the properties the East Ocean Dragon Palace now possessed. Although Zhao Guang started the Mingri Group, it was the connections of the old dragon king that had helped the Mingri Group spread its businesses all over the country and even around the world!

In the past few days, the East Ocean Dragon Clan was quietly waiting for the perfect storm!

More importantly, Zhao Kuo, Zhao Haoran’s favorite third son who had the best cultivation talent and held his greatest hope, had failed in the Heavenly Tribulation and even had his dragon core damaged!

Every one of the older people in the dragon palace knew that Zhao Kuo was Zhao Haoran’s favorite. But right now, Zhao Kuo was not even in the dragon palace! Who could calm down Zhao Haoran’s burning fury?

In the whole East Ocean Dragon Palace, except Zhao Yanzi who didn’t know about her grandfather’s imminent return, everyone else was holding their breaths.

Rustle... Hao Ren and Premier Xia walked across the empty square while the guards stood as straight as statues around the buildings.

The red lanterns that were put up to ‘celebrating’ Zhao Kuo’s success in the Heavenly Tribulation had been taken down, and the dragon palace was eerily quiet.

“Premier Xia, it’s still early. I want to pay a visit to Su Han,” Hao Ren broke the silence and said.

His voice echoed slightly in the silent dragon palace.

“Ok...” Premier Xia turned slightly and led him to Elder Xingyue’s palace.

In the building, cultivators were cultivating in the side rooms. Elder Xingyue had a rather high position in the dragon palace because she was the female cultivator with the highest cultivation realm and was the leader of all the female cultivators. She had even tutored Zhao Yanzi when the latter started cultivating.

The female cultivators cultivated elsewhere during the day and returned to Elder Xingyue’s palace in the night. With more disciples than any other elder, her words held a lot of weight.

However, regarding Hao Ren’s situation, neither Premier Xia nor Elder Xingyue could offer him great help. After all, the East Ocean Dragon Clan didn’t have to take risks for a Fuma in name to counter the anti-East Ocean alliance led by the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

Both Elder Lu and Elder Sun, who were two purple-robed elders, favored Hao Ren, but faced with the opposition of over ten purple-robed elders stationed in the dragon palace, they had little say on the matter. After all, the purple-robed elders were all old subordinates of Zhao Haoran, and even Zhao Guang couldn’t veto them if they got stubborn.

“Premier Xia, you are here again. Do you have more good stuff for us tonight?” Elder Xingyue walked out of her room and asked with a smile.

Her voice was cold, but her expression was not.

“Childe Hao wants to see Su Han, so I brought him here,” Premier Xia answered with a smile.

“Su Han is in her room. You may go see her now,” Elder Xingyue nodded slightly at Hao Ren and said.

“Ok!” Hao Ren quickened his steps while he crossed the small garden and headed toward the independent side room where Su Han lived.

He looked back and saw the straight-backed Elder Xingyue and the hunch-backed Premier Xia talking.

Without a doubt, they were discussing the imminent return of the old dragon king.

Hao Ren strode across the garden to Su Han’s door. He was about to call out when her voice came from inside, “Come in!”

He pushed the door open and saw Su Han in her blue robe, practicing calligraphy with an ink brush in her hand under the candlelight.

In the flickering candlelight, Su Han, who was holding the ink brush in one hand while pulling up her big sleeve with the other, looked like a perfect beauty of ancient times.

Hao Ren walked over and studied her complexion, finding that it was much better than last time. He knew Premier Xia had given the godly elixir pills to Su Han.

Su Han slowly put down the ink brush and turned her gaze to Hao Ren. “Do I have acne on my face?”

Embarrassed, Hao Ren took half a step back. “No... I just wanted to check your complexion.”

She smiled, and her eyes shone in the candlelight. Each detail of her expression was alluring.

“Thank you for those precious godly elixir pills,” Su Han said lightly.

It was the first time that he heard ‘Thank you’ coming from her mouth. After all, Su Han had been helping him all the time, and it was the first time he gave her some help and received her thanks.

“Well, I had no use for them. I thought they might be useful to you in recovering from your severe injuries.” Hao Ren smiled graciously.

When facing Su Han in this secluded room, he felt out of breath.

“Su Han is cold, but Qin Shaoyang is still fascinated by her, showing the power of her immortal beauty,” Hao Ren thought to himself while circulating the Spirit Concentration Scroll to calm himself down.

“With the help of your godly elixir pills, I have recovered from my injuries and even got a small breakthrough.” She said in a casual tone as she picked up the rice paper from the desk to appreciate her handwriting.

Knowing that she was a cultivation maniac, Hao Ren knew she must be ecstatic with this small breakthrough despite her calm appearance. Otherwise, she wouldn't be in the mood to practice calligraphy.

[Once having seen the best, the rest is not worthwhile to look at.]

Hao Ren glanced at the exquisite and elegant calligraphy, finding her handwriting quite dashing.

"Qin Shaoyang will soon be placed here as a regional inspector," holding the rice paper in her hands, she turned her gaze toward Hao Ren and said.

Chapter 344: The Most Powerful Inspector

"Huh?"

Hao Ren was surprised by the information.

"Right now, the Dragon God Shrine thinks that my severe injury has damaged my cultivation strength, making me unable to carry out my duties as an inspector. With the absence of an official inspector in East Ocean City, Qin Shaoyang took the opportunity to move here," Su Han continued.

Hao Ren knew Qin Shaoyang belonged to the Metal-Elemental Dragon Clan which had the least number of members but enjoyed the greatest individual cultivation strengths. Their average cultivation strength was closest to the Heavenly Dragon Realm, allowing them to enjoy a high status in the Dragon Tribe.

As a metal-elemental dragon, Qin Shaoyang had a unique position in the Inspector System. While Su Han was absent in supervising the East Ocean City for weeks, he took the opportunity and used his connections to move to the city.

"And... what's your plan?" Hao Ren asked her.

"My vital essence is still recovering, and I need to solidify the realm after the breakthrough that the godly elixir pills helped me achieve. I plan to rest for a while in the dragon palace. Besides, I don't want to meet Qin Shaoyang, so I will watch how things go from the sideline," Su Han said.

"In other words, you will pretend you have not recovered from your severe injury and won't come out to fight for the position of regional inspector with Qin Shaoyang. In this way, you can find out what Qin Shaoyang is up to, Right?" Hao Ren asked her.

Su Han smiled and didn't answer. But secretly, she admired his quick thinking.

The godly elixir pills had better effects than she had expected. In fact, she was now more powerful than before. If Qin Shaoyang didn't experience a major breakthrough, she could suppress him with ease. However, she wanted to observe the Dragon God Shrine's attitude on this issue.

Last time, the Dragon God Shrine had reassigned Qin Shaoyang to the cold and remote place in the Northwest to satisfy Su Han. After all, she was one of the most powerful regional inspectors, and the Inspector System would suffer a significant loss if she resigned from her position. That was why the Dragon God Shrine would instead give a small punishment to Qin Shaoyang to keep Su Han.

If the inspectors were injured, they could return to the Dragon God Shrine to recover. With abundant resources, it had lots of elixirs and healing methods, much more than what the East Ocean Dragon Clan could offer her.

However, according to the rules, if the regional inspectors returned to the Dragon God Shrine for a period of seclusion cultivation to recover from injuries, the shrine would send another inspector to take over the area. Su Han didn't return to the Dragon God Shrine because she didn't want to give up her position as the inspector of East Ocean City.

However, in this crucial moment, Qin Shaoyang arrived at the East Ocean City to temporarily take over the supervision duty, which signaled the change of attitude of the Dragon God Shrine had toward her.

No matter if it was distrust or something else, both the Dragon God Shrine and Qin Shaoyang thought Su Han was less powerful than before.

For the East Ocean City, the city closest to the East Ocean Dragon Palace, as well as the other three adjacent big cities to the other three ocean dragon palaces, the Dragon God Shrine had sent Qian-level inspectors to supervise them. In this sense, the four regional inspectors were the elites of the elites in the Inspector System, and they had the highest ranks, powers, and cultivation strengths.

As to the patrolling inspectors, they could interfere with the business in any area in theory, but the four big cities closest to the four ocean dragon palaces were the absolute territories of the four regional inspectors; other inspectors wouldn't dare to interfere in their businesses.

As a high-ranking patrolling inspector, Qin Shaoyang had impulsively come to the East Ocean City and interfered in the business between East Ocean and West Ocean, challenging Su Han's authority in the area. That was why he was reassigned to the remote place in the Northwest as a regional inspector of a small area.

"When will he come?" Hao Ren asked Su Han.

"Very soon. I don't plan to meet him, but you are my assisting inspector and will meet him face to face. Of course, you don't have to be afraid of him. If he dares to mess with you, I'll deal with him," Su Han said lightly.

Her tone was calm, but her eyes were sharp.

As an assisting inspector, even if Hao Ren was in the wrong, it was the Dragon God Shrine's duty to punish him. If Qin Shaoyang dared to make trouble for her assistant, Su Han wouldn't stand by and watch!

"Ok, I got it." Hao Ren nodded. Now that he had unlocked 75 openings, and his cultivation strength had grown dozens of times, he was much more powerful than before. Even though he was still no match for Qin Shaoyang, a Kun-level cultivator, he wasn't that afraid.

"I just came to see you. It's late; I'll head back now," Hao Ren glanced at her and said with a smile.

"Ok." Su Han nodded with a little smile. She then walked Hao Ren to the door with rare gentleness.

"One more thing." She said crisply, "The godly elixir pills you gave me had better effects than the level 9 golden pills. Maybe we can try again and break into the Nine Dragon Palace."

“Do you know where the Nine Dragon Palace is?” Hao Ren turned his head and asked.

“The highest position it can go is Eighth Heaven; it’s definitely not in Eighth Heaven. If we try, I think we can find it eventually,” Su Han said.

In the past, she had never elevated realms with the help of elixirs, but the effects of the godly elixir pills gave her a great surprise. It was tough to see cultivation progress after reaching mid-tier Qian-level, and it was almost impossible to reach a higher realm strictly by cultivation. She knew the East Ocean Dragon Palace had some godly elixir pills, but she didn’t hope to get any from them. That was why she wanted to take the risk and break into the Nine Dragon Palace again.

“Ok. When you go, take me with you.” Hao Ren agreed without thinking.

His immediate agreement surprised Su Han.

“Except the ancient godly elixir pills, there are lots of ancient cultivation techniques and ancient dharma treasures. If we can go in, we can look around and find some.” With that, he pushed open the door and walked out.

Hao Ren’s casual words excited Su Han. After all, there were countless treasures and opportunities in the Nine Dragon Palace. If she could find a suitable primitive cultivation technique to unlock the ancient godly dragon bloodline, then her dream of becoming a Heavenly Dragon would come true.

Looking at Hao Ren who was leaving, Su Han circulated nature essence through her unblocked meridians and found that Hao Ren’s cultivation strength had improved a lot.

“From the looks of his aura, he seemed to be on the verge of reaching Gen-level,” she thought.

She lowered her head and calculated. “Only a few days passed, and Hao Ren had unlocked more than 20 openings! His talent is ordinary, and his technique is slow and steady. Did I, a Qian-level cultivator, misjudge him?”

If she didn’t protect Hao Ren, she wouldn’t have been injured so severely. But now looking back, she felt like her sacrifice was worth it...

Chapter 345: Take Whatever I Want

After Hao Ren walked out from Elder Xingyue’s palace, Premier Xia walked him to the gate. Then, Hao Ren went back to his home by the sea.

As in the legendary butterfly effect, the situation of East Ocean City was changing in an unexpected manner, and it was getting messier. The human cultivators on and above Fifth Heaven were scouting around East Ocean City more and more.

Taking the excuse of the destruction of their palace, the West Ocean Dragon Clan had quickly formed the Anti-East Ocean Alliance, and Qin Shaoyang would soon come to East Ocean and become the regional inspector.

Zhao Haoran, the most powerful figure of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, would return to China soon with burning rage.

Back in his room, Hao Ren flipped through an architecture book before entering the state of cultivation.

The night passed peacefully. Hao Ren exhaled deeply and raised his hands parallel to the floor. Hundreds of sword energies that were flying in the room quickly entered his body through the acupoints.

The ocean waves in the morning surged steadily, and its sounds washed away Hao Ren's messy thoughts and refreshed him.

When he went downstairs to make some breakfast, Xie Yujia walked out of her room.

Seeing that she rose so early, he knew she must have spent last night cultivating. The essence on the land was not as thick as that on Fifth Heaven, but that wasn't an excuse for laziness.

However, at Zhen Congming's reminder, Xie Yujia no longer used the Life-Death Notes to summon the nature essence, and thus no surges of essence came last night.

"You..."

"You..."

Looking at each other, they spoke at the same time and then closed their mouth simultaneously.

"You didn't sleep last night?" Hao Ren asked again.

"No." Xie Yujia shook her head slightly. "You didn't either, right?"

"I just solidified my realm. I wasn't tired anyway," Hao Ren said.

"Same here." She nodded, blushing.

"Well, well. You two are having such sweet love talks at such an early hour." In his loose silk pajamas, Zhen Congming skipped out of his room while Little White walked out with him with its tongue sticking out of its mouth.

Seeing its full belly, Hao Ren wondered how many elixir pills it had eaten last night in Zhen Congming's room.

Xie Yujia's blush deepened, and she asked in a hurry, "Should we go to Fifth Heaven again today?"

"Of course!" Zhen Congming lifted his head abruptly. "I'll teach you the elixir pill recipes today!"

"Let's go then!" Hao Ren urged.

With Qin Shaoyang moving to East Ocean City and the exams at the Dragon God Shrine drawing near, Hao Ren wanted to take each minute he had to increase his cultivation strength so that he would have more confidence and greater ability to protect himself in this complicated situation.

His impatience made him feel like a cultivation maniac, similar to Su Han.

Zhen Congming was eager to teach Xie Yujia how to make elixir pills while Xie Yujia wanted to charge at the Foundation Establishment Realm as soon as possible. Agreeing, the three of them shot toward Fifth Heaven immediately.

The three sects around the Ethereal Summit had declared that the Herb King Valley was now a forbidden zone, and no disciple was allowed to get close to it. Therefore, when Hao Ren and others came to their base on Fifth Heaven, they found it quieter than before.

Gradually, the three sects had turned from rivals fighting for the control of the Herb King Valley into allies depending on the Herb King Valley. From their perspective, the longer the Senior stayed in the valley, the safer this area would be, and the more benefits they would get.

The moment they entered the valley, Zhen Congming went to check the growth of the spiritual herbs, making Hao Ren think of his own elementary days when he was assigned by his teacher to raise caterpillars.

Seeing Zhen Congming's anxious look when he studied the spiritual herbs, Hao Ren snickered. This kid had stolen entire herb gardens from big sects and never showed any sympathy for them, but now he was extremely concerned with the spiritual herbs he had planted with his own hands.

Xie Yujia also walked over to check the results of the transplantations. She found none of the spiritual herbs withered; instead, they looked more vibrant and brighter than the day before. She knew last night's mist had reinvigorated them.

With its heavy fog and humid climate, the valley was full of wildflowers and grass, a perfect place for growing spiritual herbs.

The valley got the name 'Herb King Valley' because a lot of wild spiritual herbs grew there. Of course, the herbs of such level could only be materials for the three small sects, and they were far inferior to the spiritual herbs Zhen Congming stole from the big sects.

"I'll go up and cultivate..." Lightly kicking the ground, Hao Ren flew toward the cliff like a phantom.

"Wait!" Zhen Congming drove his black disk and stopped him.

"What do you want?" Hao Ren asked him in bafflement.

"Big brother!" Zhen Congming used his best trick, sweet-talking Hao Ren by calling him 'Big brother'.

"I'm going to get an elixir furnace for big sister. You must come with me!"

Standing in the field, Xie Yujia listened to Zhen Congming calling them brother and sister. Being forced to call them this way, Zhen Congming sounded weird.

Hao Ren looked down at Xie Yujia and thought that they indeed needed an elixir furnace. He stood onto Zhen Congming's black disk and shouted at Little White, "Little White, you stay here and protect Yujia!"

"Chirp!"

Little White skipped around Xie Yujia cheerfully.

Zhen Congming's flight dharma treasure shot out of the valley like a dash of black light. In his mind, since he was not friends with the sects on Fifth Heaven, he didn't need to be polite with them and would take whatever he wanted.

If he wanted to live in the valley long term, he would have stolen a set of sandalwood table and chairs, a tea set, and a big and engraved bed...

Soon, a sect built on a high mountain appeared before them.

Hao Ren found the scene quite familiar. Before he could react, Zhen Congming's disk had broken into the sect's gate and was flying toward the elixir-making building where white smoke was floating out.

The so-called defense array formation was as thin as a piece of paper in front of Zhen Congming, the array formation master.

At the moment, there were three cultivators making elixirs in the place.

Since the six-floored elixir making building had heavenly fires in it, it was built with hundreds of tons of black steel and looked like a huge round tower.

Without special permission from the elders, ordinary disciples were not allowed to enter.

At that moment, the White Sand Sect's elixir elder and two of his disciples were in the room making elixir pills.

Bang!

The heavy black steel gate was banged open!

Standing on the black disk, Zhen Congming and Hao Ren appeared before them

Hao Ren thought that Zhen Congming would try to steal and didn't expect him just to rob. Hurriedly, he released dozens of sword energies which instantly sent the three stunned cultivators flying.

The elixir making building was big; its highest floor stored the elixir pills, and the rest of the floors were used for making the pills. The fifth floor housed the best elixir furnaces.

Standing before them were three elixir furnaces. The left one and the right one were both made of black copper, and there was a fire burning inside. The middle one was smaller, and it was made of white jade.

At first glance, Zhen Congming liked the white jade elixir furnace in the middle, but his experienced eyes told him it was protected by 30 layers complicated array formations. With his skills as an array formation master, it would take him at least one hour to break them one by one.

He made a quick decision. Pointing at the two elixir furnaces on both sides, he ordered, "This and this. Take them!"

Hao Ren pushed with his hands at the lids of the furnaces, and the fires in them immediately surged up. Zhen Congming opened his mouth, and the precious heavenly fires the White Sand Sect used to make elixir pills were instantly swallowed by Zhen Congming!

The elixir elder and his two disciples gasped at the sight!

The two heavenly fires had been gifts from the Sky Mountain Sect on Sixth Heaven 200 years ago, and they had never died off. However, the heavenly fires that could melt everything now had been swallowed by this kid!

They didn't know that before transforming into the human form, Zhen Congming was level 10 demon beast, and the fire he spat out was hundreds of times more powerful than the so-called heavenly fires! For him, swallowing such low-tier elixir making fires wouldn't hurt him; instead, they were nutrients to his body!

Ignoring their stunned faces, Zhen Congming quickly opened his storage space and tossed the hot elixir furnaces into it. While he did it, he dumped the half-done elixir pills that were in the furnaces onto the ground.

Discovering the upheaval in the elixir making building, the White Sand Sect elders and disciples all flew toward it on their flying swords.

After the herb garden incident, their reaction this time was much swifter. However, as a veteran thief, Zhen Congming was faster.

Swoosh! The black disk broke out of a window, and the two figures standing on the disk flew to the east rapidly.

The speed of this dharma treasure was equivalent to that of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, and it was too fast for the White Sand Sect cultivators to catch.

Zhen Congming brought Hao Ren with him to protect him in the case that he was surrounded by the White Sand Sect cultivators. With his Zhen-level strength, Hao Ren was a powerful fighter on Fifth Heaven.

Hao Ren looked back at the uproar and saw a collapsed grand hall. He suddenly remembered that it was the White Sand Sect which he and Zhao Yanzi had broken into last time!

With their grand hall destroyed, the herbs in the herb garden stolen, and elixir furnaces robbed, White Sand Sect was indeed out of luck!

"Mission accomplished! Let's head back!" Pleased, Zhen Congming turned to another direction.

He was skilled in fleeing. He had purposely flown to the east, so the White Sand Sect would track them to the east instead of in the west where the Ethereal Summit was located.

Meanwhile, in the White Sand Sect, Sect Master Wang was jumping with fury. He just saw two big figures from the Sky Mountain Sect off, and now his sect was robbed of two elixir furnaces! More importantly, the three elixir furnaces and the heavenly fires were gifts from the Sky Mountain Sect, and he didn't know how to explain the incident to the Sky Mountain Sect.

"The cultivator who is using sword energies is indeed the partner of the kid who had stolen from my herb garden!" He regretted that his sect had tried to kill and rob the Core Formation Realm cultivator. Obviously, the cultivator now targeted the White Sand Sect!

This was a big sect, and they couldn't move it to another place. More importantly, he had no clue about the identities of the two robbers!

Sect Master Wang was desperate.

Chapter 346: Lightning Cultivation?

When Hao Ren and Zhen Congming returned to the Ethereal Summit, Xie Yujia and Little White had been waiting for them for a long time.

“We’re back! We’re back!” Zhen Congming shouted while flying directly toward Xie Yujia’s elixir making room.

Eager to join them, Little White carried Xie Yujia and flew into the elixir making room immediately.

Thud! Thud!

Zhen Congming took the two heavy elixir furnaces from his storage space and placed them on the ground.

The two elixir furnaces were black and ugly, and Zhen Congming estimated that they could only withstand ordinary elixir fires. If they wanted to use Little White’s demon fire, they needed to get the white jade elixir furnace.

However, these two furnaces were made with thick black copper, and Little White’s demon fire wouldn’t burn through them immediately. He calculated and felt like if they let the two furnaces take turns, the furnaces would last about one month. If the two furnaces were all burned up, he would go to White Sand Sect and take the last white jade elixir furnace.

Little White trotted to the two elixir furnaces which still smelled like burning smoke. It sniffed at them with curiosity.

“It’s boring to make level 1 and level 2 elixir pills. Let’s start with the level 4 Foundation Establishment Pill.” Zhen Congming took out an elixir pill recipe from his sleeve.

All the ingredients for the elixir pill were listed on the recipe. Of course, if the ingredients were handed to an inexperienced elixir master, he or she could potentially destroy them all instead of producing any elixirs.

“1,000-year-old polygonum, Uncaria Gold Plant, South Sea Ginseng, Jade Bamboo, 10,000-year-old Sea Turtle Shells...” Zhen Congming placed the materials on the stone table one by one.

Usually one began the study of elixir making from creating level 1 and level 2 elixir pills. However, after witnessing Xie Yujia making Beauty Pills, level 3 elixir pills, Zhen Congming thought she could begin with level 4 elixir pills.

Before Qiu Niu set off, he had assigned a ‘homework’ to his disciple Zhen Congming, ordering him to make 100 level 9 golden pills. Seeing Xie Yujia’s talent in elixir making, Zhen Congming was exhilarated and decided to take her as his ‘disciple’ to help him make elixir pills.

“While you are busy with this, I’ll go and cultivate...” Seeing Zhen Congming and Xie Yujia preparing for elixir making, Hao Ren didn’t want to stay and watch them. He flew out to the open space in the valley.

Today, he wanted to try the lightning cultivation on Fifth Heaven. One of the unique features of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was to create many sword energies and attack enemies; the other unique feature was to activate heaven lightning with the five elements.

After choosing a flat area in the valley, Hao Ren took his stance and inhaled deeply.

Swoosh! A dash of hundun sword energy shot up from his palm.

Hundun lightning broke all things into the five elements, and this sword energy instantly pierced a hole in the array formation surrounding the valley.

Attracted by the hundun lightning, the nature essence in Fifth Heaven surged toward it swiftly. Instantly, clouds tumbled.

The essence came over in a whirlpool, and the white clouds rushed from the nearby mountains toward the direction of the Ethereal Summit.

Boom!

From the depth of clouds, the first heavenly lightning was already crashing down!

Like a fierce heavenly dragon, the purple heavenly lightning was thicker than Hao Ren had expected. It was almost as powerful as the heavenly lightning in Zhao Kuo's Heavenly Tribulation!

It was much thicker than those on First Heaven!

Bang! The Heavenly lightning was much more powerful than Hao Ren had expected. It was so thick that it couldn't pass the hole in the array formation and crashed solidly on the array formation!

Dang... The entire valley shook.

Xie Yujia had been circulating the Life-Death Notes in the elixir making room. She stumbled when that lightning crushed down, and the herbs she had tossed into the furnace splattered out.

A dash of black light shot out of the elixir making room into Hao Ren's cave abode.

"Big Dipper Constellation Array! Tianshu Star!" Zhen Congming quickly turned the compass.

The array formation that was engulfing the valley emitted pink light, and the metal components that constructed the array formation all made big banging sounds.

Meanwhile, the second heavenly lightning struck down toward the valley.

The array formation made crackling sounds, and countless debris rolled down from the mountains.

"Tianquan Star and Yuheng Star!" Zhen Congming turned the compass again.

The metal poles with array flags on them, which were buried around the valley, responded and emitted white light beams.

Then, another heavenly lightning crashed down!

Boom! This one was even more powerful.

The two elixir furnaces in Xie Yujia's elixir making room collapsed, and the demon flames and spiritual herbs spilled out.

Immediately, Little White carried Xie Yujia and flew out of the cave abode.

Outside the valley, flames burned in everywhere. The scattered lightning had lit up the surrounding trees.

Without the stimulation of new chaotic lightning sword energies, the lightning clouds above the valley gradually scattered before turning into streaks of nature essence.

This sudden event even burned a few hairs off of Little White's butt.

With a livid expression, Zhen Congming rushed out of Hao Ren's cave abode into the center of the valley, bumping into Hao Ren and pushed him half a meter away.

"Are you crazy?! You activated heavenly lightning on Fifth Heaven!" he shouted.

If he didn't control the array formation, the whole Ethereal Summit would have exploded due to the three dashes of heavenly lightning!

Although the array formation withstood the three strikes of heavenly lightning, it was severely damaged, and Zhen Congming would have to repair it.

In theory, this array formation could only withstand the attacks of Core Formation Realm cultivators. However, the three dashes of heavenly lightning had the power of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

Without the protection of the array formation, the spiritual herbs Zhen Congming had planted with great care would have been scorched!

At this thought, Zhen Congming was even more furious.

"Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t!" Zhen Congming used the newly-learned word to express his fury.

"I can't use lightning cultivation on the Fifth Heaven?" Hao Ren was baffled.

The upheaval was greater than he had expected. He had just released a tiny trace of hundun lightning sword energy, but the reaction he received was much more violent than he had ever imagined.

"Lightning cultivation! What you did was not lightning cultivation! Sh*t!" Zhen Congming pointed his finger at Hao Ren in a fury.

"I have been cultivating like this on First Heaven," Hao Ren answered him.

"First Heaven! First Heaven!" Zhen Congming was almost choking with anger. "You were lucky that you were not struck dead by the lightning!"

He glared at Hao Ren and said, "Your cultivation method is wrong! It's a miracle that you are still alive!"

On the one hand, he was furious that Hao Ren activated the heavenly lightning which almost destroyed his array formation. On the other hand, he was fearful that Hao Ren, his big brother, would be struck dead by heavenly lightning.

“What happened? Are you ok?” Riding on Little White, Xie Yujia came to Hao Ren’s side and asked anxiously.

Upon Xie Yujia’s arrival, Zhen Congming softened a bit. He rolled his eyes at Hao Ren and said, “I’ll show you what lightning cultivation is!”

From his sleeve, he took out a dharma treasure that looked like a chess board. He then grabbed some chess pieces from the board and tossed them onto the ground.

The white and black chess pieces collided with each other and released traces of electrical sparks. The surrounding mist floated to him and formed a mass of dense white clouds that was as big as a palm. Inside the cloud, faint lightning flashed.

“Do you see this? This is called Small Cloud Rain Array!” Zhen Congming gritted his teeth in exasperation. “Brother, no one would activate the lightning clouds in the sky to strike themselves repeatedly! If you fail once, all your cultivation strength would be destroyed!”

Xie Yujia was amazed when she looked at the man-made clouds that were as big as a palm.

Zhen Congming blew at the cloud, and it floated to the nearest spirit herb releasing a drizzle.

Hao Ren was surprised that array formations could simulate artificial lightning. He was speechless in embarrassment when he thought about his wrong idea of using the heavenly lightning to temper himself; he legitimately thought that this was the unique cultivation method of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

As Zhen Congming had pointed out, the power of each heavenly lightning was so great that it could easily shatter his Zhen-level dragon core if he were not careful.

“Besides the Small Cloud Rain Array, there are Big Cloud Rain Array, Great Cloud Rain Array, and Super Cloud Rain Array... I can give you whatever lightning you want! Building an array formation is basically building a small environment. After all, nature itself is the biggest array formation!”

Hao Ren thought for a while and felt like Zhen Congming was right. After all, cultivation itself was stealing essence from nature. Of course, there were levels of thieving skills.

Taking advantage of nature’s mechanism, the array formations could simulate all kinds of situations in nature. That was why they could create the mini version of heavenly lightning with a small amount of nature essence.

Hao Ren had a sudden understanding. Since he had chosen the unpopular Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, he had to figure things out all by himself; he didn’t know that his idea about lightning cultivation was totally wrong!

“Man, I really admire your style!” Zhen Congming blurted out another phrase he had picked up recently. Then, he put away the chess board and said, “I’ll build a Small Rain Cloud Array in your cave abode.”

The more powerful Hao Ren was, the safer Zhen Congming would be. That was why he tried his best to help Hao Ren improve his cultivation strength.

Shortly, flashes of lightning appeared in Hao Ren’s cave abode.

In the surrounding area about dozens of kilometers from the valley, the small sects also witnessed the weird shift in nature. The senior elders of the sects gave instructions to their disciples, "In the next months, don't get close to that area! There is probably a Nascent Soul Realm master there. The earlier dashes of lightning showed that a master passed a Heavenly Tribulation!"

As to the three small sects around the Herb King Valley, they were both astonished and pleased.

"Obviously, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator lives in there! Since this master didn't kick us out and even offered to give us elixir pills, he gave us the permission to continue living here. In other words, as long as we obeyed his orders, no one would dare to mess with us!" the three sect masters thought to themselves, and they suddenly stood straighter!

Chapter 347: Great Cultivator on Fifth Heaven

Light flashes filled Hao Ren's cave abode.

Zhen Congming had placed the chess pieces into the stone walls of the cave abode, forming a small array formation in which the chess pieces interacted with each other.

Traces of lightning flew into Hao Ren's acupoints like streams.

The entire cave abode was like a space in the clouds, and Hao Ren was immersed in the weak lightning.

The array formation pulled the surrounding nature essence and used it. Since the essence intensity in the valley was much greater than that on the land, Hao Ren's cultivation progress was naturally much faster.

The chaotic lightning was made up of pure five-elemental essences, and the traces of lightning energy created by the array formation was easier for Hao Ren to absorb than the heavenly lightning which he had to withstand with his body before converting and absorbing.

However, there were very few array formation masters like Zhen Congming who knew about the secrets of the ancient lightning cultivation technique.

Probably only the disciple of Qiu Niu, an ancient heavenly dragon, knew about the lightning cultivation technique and the methods of practicing it.

"Herrr!

Hao Ren's body shook, and the starry light disappeared from the cave. The hissing lightning rose slowly and formed a mass of white clouds, hovering in the air.

Thinking of his previous impatience and impulsiveness in activating the heavenly lightning while he knew nothing about the lightning cultivation technique, Hao Ren laughed as he felt like an idiot.

The starry light around him gradually disappeared.

Hao Ren checked his dragon core and found that he had unlocked another ten openings!

Eighty-five openings! He was only 35 openings away from Gen-level which needed him to unlock 120 openings.

If Zhen Congming didn't warn him about the enormous harm the lightning energy had on cultivators when used continuously, Hao Ren would have spent days immersed in the Small Cloud Rain Array until he reached Gen-level then Dui-level!

All the blood in his body was surging. Due to the half-day stimulation of the lightning energy, he felt like his blood veins had swelled up slightly.

Hao Ren shot a sword energy out of the valley.

Swoosh! A wide sword energy that was 50 meters wide and 200 meters long appeared in the sky!

All the people in the Seven Star Sect, Qiong Hua Sect, and Qin Yin Sect were astonished!

They didn't know that this sword energy was only a release of Hao Ren's abundant essence from his body and thus didn't have any power. However, the magnificent view together with the appearance of the dashes of heavenly lightning several hours ago made them think that a master of the Nascent Soul Realm who was hiding on Fifth Heaven was coming out of his or her seclusion cultivation.

Hao Ren's casual act became a sign of his great power!

To the masters of the sects living in the nearby mountains, the magnificent sword energy was a warning: anyone trespassing his territory would be killed immediately!

The sect masters of the sects, no matter big or small, summoned elders and senior disciples and warned them never to get close to the area around the Herb King Valley where the Heavenly Tribulation had appeared a little while ago.

"Hu..." Hao Ren exhaled deeply, feeling refreshed all over. Then, he flew on the energy sword back to the valley to check up on Xie Yujia in her elixir making room.

Xie Yujia was standing before a black elixir furnace while two notes, one golden and the other silver, were spinning quickly in her palm.

Little White hissed out demon fires which entered the interior of the furnace through the eight holes in the body of the furnace, emitting hot air.

As the natal fire of the demon beasts, demon fire was closely related with the internal core of the demon beast. Through continually spitting and swallowing demon fires, demon beasts could improve their strengths. Their demon fires could make elixir pills and exercise their internal cores. The more proficient the demon beasts used their demon fires, the stronger their internal cores would be.

When Zhen Congming was taken in as a disciple by Qiu Niu, he was just a level 7 demon beast who had just activated its intelligence. After years of spitting fire to make elixirs, Qiu Niu made him into a level 10 demon beast before feeding it a Transformation Pill that Qiu Niu made himself, turning him into the human form.

The demon fire burned vigorously while the black elixir furnace's surface turned red. If the herbs in the furnace were ordinary materials, the demon fire would have long melted them in the last four hours.

Xie Yujia, who was controlling the essence in the furnace with the Life-Death Notes, sweated, and the sweat appeared on her forehead. Before the sweat formed into drops, it was evaporated by the heat of the burning fire.

Elixir making was another form of cultivation. While Xie Yujia manipulated the essence in the furnace with the Life-Death Notes, the process didn't consume much of the nature essence.

Instead, it could improve the circulation of nature essence in her body. In fact, she was indirectly using Little White's demon fire to unblock meridian in her stone body type.

"Lift the pills!" Zhen Congming shouted.

Abruptly, Xie Yujia withdrew the silver note. The elixir furnace lid couldn't hold the burning demon fire inside, and it flew up immediately. With her golden note, she grabbed more than ten pills that had flown out from the furnace.

The demon fire lingering on the elixir pills was all absorbed by her golden note.

Xie Yujia felt like her limbs become as soft as jelly when a warm sensation filled her body. It was the effect of Little White's demon fire entering her body thread by thread.

Elixir making and body tempering were the same things in theory. In the same way that Hao Ren used the lightning formed of array formation to toughen his body, Xie Yujia could use the weakened demon fire to strengthen her body.

The Foundation Establishment Pills could solidify realms for cultivators. Its most common function was to help the Qi Refinement Realm cultivators break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. On Fifth Heaven where the low realm cultivators fought over level 3 Foundation Establishment Pills, the level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills were precious objects.

"I'll keep five pills. I'll take one each day and try to reach level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm. And this one is for Zi." After placing five level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills into one bottle, she put one into Hao Ren's hand.

Hao Ren was surprised that she would give one of the pills, she had made with great effort, to Zi. In fact, Zhao Yanzi had reached level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm, and she would soon reach the Foundation Establishment Realm after cultivating more extensively.

She would quicken her process with the help of a Foundation Establishment Pill. Although the East Ocean Dragon Palace had Foundation Establishment Pills, the ones in their warehouse were common ones since none of the dragon cultivators were good at making elixir pills or making dharma treasures. The pills in the dragon palace were no match for the level 4 elixir pills made together by Little White's demon fire and Xie Yujia's notes.

"The remaining ten pills are for the nearby small sects," Xie Yujia said as she put ten darker colored pills into ten small bags.

She had adopted Zhen Congming's school of thought that level 3 elixir pills were garbage. She didn't know that in ordinary sects, the cultivator who could make level 3 elixir pills would be elevated to the position of Elixir Elder!

“Well, ok!” Hao Ren had no objection. After all, Xie Yujia made all those elixir pills; she had the right to allocate them however she wanted.

Zhen Congming curled his lips, hurting inside for the materials Xie Yujia had wasted. However, at the thought that she would be able to make level 9 gold pills in the future, he felt better.

Swoosh... Little White created a five-colored light beam around the valley before shooting toward Fifth Heaven.

They returned to First Heaven, but the cultivators of the Qiong Hua Sect, Seven Star Sect, and Qin Yin Sect were ecstatic when they picked up the ten small bags containing Foundation Establishment Pills which had suddenly been dropped from the sky.

“Senior, thank you for giving us elixir pills!”

Looking at the snow lion that was dashing away, the three sect masters shivered with excitement and even had the urge to kneel and kowtow.

Chapter 348: You Still Have an Attitude? (2 in 1 Chapter)

It was already evening when Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and Zhen Congming returned to the house.

The house was lively since Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were visiting. Their long ponytails swung behind them as they hopped around the living room like two butterflies, carrying around plates and tidying up the table. They appeared to be energetic and virtuous.

Grandma watched them walking around happily, and she immediately called out when she saw Hao Ren come in, “Ren, how come you were out all day again!”

“Grandma, we went to the beach again...” Zhen Congming ran over to her.

He looked like the talking version of Little White, and Hao Ren couldn’t even stand his peevish look.

However, it worked on Grandma perfectly.

She smiled and said, “Ok, ok, ok, as long as you had fun!”

Grandma would have been bored to death if Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn’t come to see her today. Zhao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were home for the weekend, but they were not nearly as talkative as the twins. They would only watch some TV with her and then go work on their science projects.

However, the twins would chat with her and tell her jokes. They even gave her a massage, which made her so comfortable that she couldn’t even describe it.

She really wanted to make them her granddaughters if they wished.

At the moment, she already had many ‘grandsons and granddaughters’ even though Hao Ren was her only actual grandson. This was the kind of happiness a senior woman like her hoped for.

“We are staying over tonight, Gongzi!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili hopped in front of Hao Ren and said cheerfully.

Hao Ren couldn't say anything since Grandma, the boss, arranged for them to sleep over.

"It seems like Gongzi has improved again," Lu Linlin happily whispered.

Lu Lili looked at Hao Ren happily as well with her crescent-moon-like eyes.

"We will come to Gongzi's room to test your elemental essences!" Lu Lili continued as warm air came out of her mouth.

Hao Ren looked at them and was at a loss for words; he knew that they would cause little troubles for him when they came over.

"Time for dinner! Time for dinner!" Yue Yang said from beside the table as she couldn't stand seeing Lu Linlin and Lu Lili hang onto Hao Ren.

She didn't find them annoying; she was just a bit worried since there were quite a few girls around Hao Ren.

It was a lovely dinner.

Little White crouched beside the table with a full bowl of meat in front of it, and it had quite a large meal as well.

Little White had lost its ambition as a snow lion a long time ago since it had been living in a peaceful environment like this. It rubbed its own belly as it rolled on the floor with a full stomach.

It looked especially cute with its four golden paws. Yue Yang couldn't help but offer it two more bowls of pork even though she wasn't really a pet person.

"I'm heading out again, Mom," Hao Ren said; he was still worried about Zhao Yanzi since he now had a Foundation Establishment Pill.

"How come you are always heading out!" Yue Yang complained as she washed the dishes. Xie Yujia only smiled from beside her.

"We are coming with you, Gongzi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili quickly followed Hao Ren out.

In the meantime, Grandma shook her head and laughed, grabbing Zhen Congming into her arms.

Hao Ren dashed to the East Ocean Dragon Palace at high speed on his sword energy with the red energy sphere around him, and Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed him like two little sidekicks.

Zhao Yanzi was hungrily waiting in her little palace, and she quickly opened the door when she heard someone walking over.

But to her disappointment, Hao Ren didn't come with a bag full of snacks this time; he came empty-handed.

"Zi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili waved at Zhao Yanzi from outside the palace.

"Sister Linlin, Sister Lili..." Zhao Yanzi smiled and waved at them.

Zhao Yanzi didn't hold any hostility against the twins because they were very close with Elder Lu. Also, they were curious about the world like little kids, and she felt like they didn't always stick around Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia made her more hostile in comparison.

Zhao Yanzi said to Premier Xia who was standing by the door in a cute tone, "Premier Xia..."

Her voice was quiet and sweet. Premier Xia looked around and didn't see anyone, so he waved at the Lu Sisters, telling them to go inside.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were very clever. They quickly hopped into the little palace and went into Zhao Yanzi's room.

Premier Xia visited Lu Linlin and Lu Lili a lot when they were locked up in the Ice Palace, so they had always remembered his kindness now that they were released. Therefore, there was a relationship between the three of them.

"Un-hem!" Premier Xia dry coughed as he stood at the door to guard for them.

Zhao Yanzi was happy. She had no idea that Hao Ren would bring two more people to spend time with her.

"You finished all the snacks?" Hao Ren asked in surprise when he noticed her empty bed.

"So what? So what?" Zhao Yanzi made faces at him with her head up.

"Nothing..." Hao Ren backed off two steps and took an elixir from his necklace, "Here, this is for you!"

"What is it?" She squinted as she looked at the elixir in his hand.

"This is a level 6 Foundation Establishment Pill!" Lu Linlin said in surprise.

Zhao Yanzi didn't recognize it, but the twins had seen a lot of things, so they immediately identified the level and function of the elixir pill.

They had even seen many level 9 golden pills, but this was First Heaven where the nature essence was very thin. A level 4 elixir pill was already extremely precious since this area was ruled by the dragon cultivators who wasn't good at making elixirs.

Most of the elixir pills in the East Ocean Dragon Palace were of level 3, and the better ones were level 3.

Only level 4 elixir master could make level elixir pills, but there were barely any level 4 elixir masters on First Heaven.

Zhen Congming wasn't a part of the Dragon Tribe and rarely helped out with making elixirs. Therefore, the elixir master everyone knew about was the level 3 elixir master from the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

Just because of this level 3 elixir master, the West Ocean Dragon Clan had tons of elixirs, and their quality was better than that of any other ocean dragon clans'.

On top of that, they had Mystic Ice as their local specialty. Therefore, their cultivation strength was a lot better than the other three ocean dragon clans'.

“Level 4?” Zhao Yanzi blinked in surprise.

She didn’t pay much attention to cultivating before, but she still knew about some things. Things like the level 4 Essence Replenishment Pills, Foundation Establishment Pills, and Detox Pills couldn’t be casually taken out and used by cultivators in East Ocean.

Even on Fifth Heaven, where every sect was making elixirs, it wasn’t easy to see level 3 and level 4 elixir pills. Therefore, the three small sects near Ethereal Summit got extremely excited when they got ten level 3 Foundation Establishment Pills.

“Ya, level 4. Xie Yujia made some today, and this one is for you,” Hao Ren said.

“Oh...she made it,” Zhao Yanzi looked cold all of a sudden.

“She spent four hours on this and specifically made one for you, and this is your attitude?” Hao Ren looked at her, dissatisfied.

Zhao Yanzi snorted at Hao Ren’s light scolding.

She really wanted to put the elixir pill back in Hao Ren’s hand, but she didn’t do it after some consideration.

She was on level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm and only one step away from the Foundation Establishment Realm.

However, all the Foundation Establishment Pills stored in the East Ocean Dragon Palace were level 2, which could only reinforce her realm instead of assisting her in breaking through the current realm. This level 4 Foundation Establishment Pill could definitely...

“Xie Yujia said that you need one of these Foundation Establishment Pills now that you are on level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm,” Hao Ren continued.

Zhao Yanzi’s mouth twitched a bit in disbelief, but her heart softened a little.

“How come she is so kind...” Zhao Yanzi thought to herself.

“Please take the elixir pill while we are here, Little Zhumu,” Lu Lili said from beside her.

Zhao Yanzi looked at them and thought for a bit. Then, she put the grey pill in her mouth.

She knew that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were both high-leveled cultivators like Su Han, and it would be safer to break through while they were there.

Thick nature essence came out of her mouth and nostrils immediately.

As for Foundation Establishment Pills, level 2 was the worst; level 3 was somewhat average, and level 4 was the best.

Out of the three tiers, level 3 Foundation Establishment Pills could assist peak Qi Refinement Realm cultivators to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. However, the chance of failure was high.

Level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills could boost the chance of succeeding on a large scale, but level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills weren't normally used for a low-level disciple in breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Zhao Yanzi could use a level 4 Foundation Establishment Pill in assisting her breakthrough. This was the kind of opportunity only important elders' kids and grandkids on Sixth Heaven had.

Therefore, it was ridiculously luxurious for Xie Yujia to consume a level 4 Foundation Establishment Pill a day to improve her strength.

A strong aroma suddenly filled the room. The nature essence in the pill entered Zhao Yanzi's body.

Zhao Yanzi didn't want to underestimate an elixir pill like this. She sat beside the bed and started to circulate the Qi Refinement Scroll.

"It would usually take at least 24 hours to digest this pill completely, and it is not a guaranteed success," Lu Linlin said.

"Not a guaranteed success?" Hao Ren got nervous.

Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth; it seemed like she was breaking through a threshold.

"But if you let the Foundation Establishment Pill lead the way and keep adding nature essence to it, then there shouldn't be any problems," Lu Linlin continued.

"So, what should I do?" Zhao Yanzi finally said from the bed.

No matter what, she really wanted to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm. She turned from a Zhen-level cultivator to an ordinary human who couldn't use any of nature essence.

Hao Ren wouldn't be able to understand her feelings.

"Gongzi could smooth Little Zhumu's essence," Lu Linlin laughed.

"Can't you two do it?" Hao Ren asked immediately.

"We have different cultivation methods than Little Zhumu and Gongzi. Otherwise, we could have helped you level-up a long time ago," Lu Linlin said.

Lu Lili kept nodding as she stood beside her.

All they could do was test the elemental essence breakdown in Hao Ren's body and offering him some cultivation suggestions.

"Gongzi cultivates all five elemental essences at the same time, and it could provide the most stable nature essence. Plus, Gongzi is two realms ahead of the Little Zhumu. So, you are the most suitable person to assist her in breaking through.

"Alright, let me do it then," Hao Ren stepped forward and reached his hand out to Zhao Yanzi.

"Gongzi...you have to put your palm on Little Zhumu's back for the nature essence to enter," Lu Lili backed two steps up and said nervously.

“What? He has to touch my back?” Zhao Yanzi almost hopped off the bed.

“Not only that... there shouldn’t be clothes between you two,” Lu Linlin added.

“Why didn’t you... say so earlier!” Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes in regret. There was only one Foundation Establishment Pill, and she did not want to beg Xie Yujia for another one.

“My sister has a very phlegmatic temperament, and you took the pill before she could finish,” Lu Linlin said.

In fact, Zhao Yanzi only needed to find herself a water-elemental dragon in the dragon palace to help her break through the Foundation Establishment Realm.

However, now...”Can I... keep my... undergarments on?” she turned slightly to ask Lu Linlin.

She really wanted to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm once and for all before the power of the pill wore out.

“It won’t be as good, but it should work too,” Lu Linlin answered.

“Eh Hem...” Hao Ren cleared his throat and didn’t say anything.

“Hmph!” Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth. She asked Lu Linlin and Lu Lili to pull up the two edges of the blanket. She shouted to Hao Ren after some rustling sounds made by her clothes underneath the blanket, “Hurry up!”

Hao Ren turned and saw Zhao Yanzi under the blanket with only an undergarment on. She had her back toward Hao Ren, and she had untied her ponytail; her black hair covered part of her neck.

However, her shoulders, her back, her waist below that undergarment, as well as half her arms underneath the blanket were all right in front of Hao Ren.

Her smooth skin was in a light pinkish color.

She was trying all she could to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. In addition, since Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were there too, she wasn’t scared of any ill intentions Hao Ren might have.

The nature essence in her body was dashing everywhere, and she couldn’t keep it under control perfectly with her semi-serious cultivation ability.

Her body type was excellent, and she was a natural water-element cultivator. As soon as she got rid of the dragon core, she became the so-called ‘Pure Water Body Type’. Therefore, she could get to level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm in such a short period of time.

However, that was also precisely why her realm wasn’t steady. A level 10 Qi Refinement Realm cultivator on and above Fifth Heaven would need to prepare for half a year to a year to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

The undergarment wasn’t very thick, so Zhao Yanzi’s smooth back could be slightly seen.

Hao Ren took a deep breath, stepped forward a couple of steps, and put his palms on her shoulder blades.

It was smooth...

“Whatever, I don’t mind you touching me!” Zhao Yanzi shouted before she added, “Weird Uncle!”

Premier Xia was stupefied for a few seconds as he stood outside and heard the word ‘touch’. He wondered what it meant. Then, he assured himself that there shouldn’t be anything wrong since the Lu sisters were inside as well.

According to the rules, before the marriage, the Fuma was absolutely forbidden to touch the princess.

Hao Ren blushed at Zhao Yanzi’s comment. He was a typical otaku, and he wasn’t bold enough to try anything sneaky. He had been bluffing in front of the guys, but when it happened to him, he still got extremely nervous.

Middle-schoolers like Zhao Yanzi were becoming more and more open. Hao Ren, as the ‘uncle’, was obviously not her opponent.

“Um... Gongzi... don’t get distracted,” Lu Lili reminded him.

“Hurry up! I’m so cold!” Zhao Yanzi urged him again.

Hao Ren concentrated again. With his hands on her shoulders, he poured a generous amount of water elemental nature essence into her meridian through his wrist.

It was just like how Su Han poured nature essence into Hao Ren’s body through his wrist so that he could paint with his sword energies.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll could absorb, convert, as well as transfer nature essence.

Hao Ren cultivated all five elemental essences at the same time, and his foundation was very steady. He was the perfect nature essence transferring device. The pouring out of the water-elemental essence didn’t affect him at all, and the nature essence that was transferred out of his body behaved like sword energies which could still be controlled by him.

The nature essence in Zhao Yanzi’s body was very chaotic, and the water-elemental essence from Hao Ren immediately tidied up the spattered nature essence. The flexible sword energy could easily swim around in her meridian since she wasn’t fighting against it at all.

Zhao Yanzi slowly calmed down her heavy breathing and started to circulate her technique along with Hao Ren’s sword energy’s guidance.

This comfortable feeling made her relax.

As if his sword energy saw through her body completely, she felt it all over her body...

“This is just like...” she thought.

“You shouldn’t get distracted either, Little Zhumu!” Lu Lili reminded Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi really liked to be called ‘Little Zhumu’, but she had no idea that the twins called Xie Yujia ‘Big Zhumu’.

The nature essence from the Foundation Establishment Pill traveled through Zhao Yanzi's meridian along with Hao Ren's sword energy. Then, it started to spread.

All her meridians had been unblocked as she was at level 10 of the Qi Refinement Realm. To get to the Foundation Establishment Realm, she would have to obtain a 'Daoist Heart'.

She revolved the nature essence of her Qi Refinement Scroll along with Hao Ren's water elemental essence around and around.

Ren Meridian, Du Meridian, Chong Meridian, Dai Meridian, Yinqiao Meridian, Yangqiao Meridian, Yinwei Meridian, Yangwei Meridian... The power of the Foundation Establishment Pill swam through all these meridians.

Both the Spirit Concentration Scroll and the Qi Refinement Scroll were basic techniques, and the ways of cultivation were a little bit similar. Hao Ren had comprehended the Qi Refinement Scroll in the Daoist Temple on the summit of GreenStone Mountain, and the old Grandma injected the Qi Refinement Scroll into his mind when helping him breaking through to Kan-level.

Therefore, he was familiar with the steps of cultivating this technique. There was no obstacle in helping Zhao Yanzi with his nature essence whatsoever.

Hao Ren's palms were getting sweaty, and Zhao Yanzi's back was getting warm.

Boom... All the nature essence dashed toward Zhao Yanzi's head.

The gathered nature essence was smashed into pieces all of a sudden.

Her entire body softened, and she almost couldn't sit straight. Hao Ren reached out his hand to help her lean into his arm.

All the nature essence in the surroundings poured toward her body, but there wasn't nearly as much as the amount her body needed...

The nature essence of the Foundation Establishment Pill came into work at this moment and made up for the gap. It formed a stream of warmth and gathered near Zhao Yanzi's dantian.

There was no making without breaking. To build up the foundation, she needed to give up all her nature essence and generate new nature essence.

If she held on to the nature essence she accumulated while she was in the Qi Refinement Realm, she wouldn't be able to peek through the Heavenly Dao and obtain a Daoist Heart.

Now, she had given up her status as a mortal and finally stepped into the gate of the world of cultivation.

The difficult part of Foundation Establishment was to let go first and regain second. One needed to use up all the nature essence he or she had and immediately regain new essence. It would have been a failure if one didn't get to the second stage. The Foundation Establishment Pill stored a massive amount of nature essence to make up for the hollow period. In this way, the cultivator could obtain a 'brand-new' body.

Zhao Yanzi lied in Hao Ren's arms softly, blushing.

"Oh, I thought you didn't mind." Hao Ren looked down at Zhao Yanzi and laughed.

"You..." she gritted and tried to hit Hao Ren with her hand. However, she didn't have the strength to do it.

"Should I transfer her more nature essence?" Hao Ren asked the twins who were standing beside him.

"That's not necessary, Gongzi. The Foundation Establishment Pill could offer Little Zhumu the purest nature essence, and all she needs to do now is to recover slowly," Lu Lili answered.

"Oh, that's good..." Hao Ren lifted Zhao Yanzi and put her on the wooden bed. Then, he put the blanket over her.

"This girl has a nice figure..." Hao Ren thought to himself after he quickly peeked at her body.

Zhao Yanzi noticed Hao Ren's surprised look, but she still hadn't gained the strength to fight back. She couldn't even roll her eyes at him.

Her face was blushing due to the frustration, though it seemed like she was acting shy.

"Fuma Hao, it's time for the nighttime snack," Premier Xia shouted from outside.

Hao Ren knew it was his cue, so he waved at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili and walked out of there with them.

"Rest well tonight so that you can strengthen your realm tomorrow morning when you wake up," Hao Ren said to Zhao Yanzi as he closed the door for her.

"Bad guy, bad guy, bad guy..." Zhao Yanzi cursed at him a hundred times in her heart even though she couldn't make a sound.

"Come on, let's go back." Hao Ren led the twins out of the little palace. Although he was still worried about Zhao Yanzi, he had to abide by the rules of the dragon palace.

"After the success of Foundation Establishment, Zhao Yanzi will be lively like a bunny all over again tomorrow. Now that she is more powerful, who knows how much harder it would be to deal with her..." Hao Ren slightly sighed.

"The good thing is that I am already at the Core Formation Realm, so I won't be bullied by this future little wifey," Hao Ren realized the importance of improving his strength at the thought of this.

"If she catches up, it would be hard to say who is going to be more powerful in the future... Um... um... Her skin is so soft..."

Splash... Hao Ren spread open the water and left the East Ocean Dragon Palace with the twins under Premier Xia's gaze.

Chapter 349: What? Not Zhao Yanzi?

After the three of them returned to the house, Hao Ren let Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stay in Xie Yujia's room. Then, he headed to his room on the second floor to rest.

Hao Zhonghua knew that the twins were going to spend the night there, so he had already prepared two folding guest beds for them.

Since Grandma had already treated them as her own granddaughters, Hao Zhonghua could only follow her wish.

No matter how playful they were, they were still the granddaughters of the East Ocean University's Vice Principal.

Hao Ren seemed to have tied his family, Zhao Yanzi's family, Lu Qing's family, and Xie Yujia's family all together.

Hao Zhonghua didn't know if it was a good thing or not, but at least the house was lively now. Zhen Congming had been running around in the house on weekdays, and it made Grandma happy.

"Goodnight, Gongzi!"

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's shout came in through the balcony on the second floor as they called out by the window of their room on the first floor.

Hao Ren smiled as he went into the room.

Yue Yang was going through her materials in the next room. She sighed at Hao Zhonghua, "Those two girls are here for Hao Ren as well, right?"

"Those two girls aren't bad, and I feel like they are just fooling around. As long as my mom is happy, we can just let the kids be," Hao Zhonghua, who was typing on his laptop, said.

"Let me just put it out there; I like Zi," Yue Yang put her materials down and looked straight at Hao Zhonghua.

Hao Zhonghua pressed the enter key twice and looked back at Yue Yang. "I'll put it out there too then; I like Yujia better."

"Yujia isn't bad, but I feel like she is too soft. Zi is energetic and smart. She will be able to help out in the family in the future. Since Ren is a bit nerdy, he needs someone like Zi," Yue Yang pushed her glasses up on her nose and continued the discussion.

Hao Zhonghua closed his laptop and turned to Yue Yang. "Zi is cute, but Yujia is very clever as well. She will be able to take care of everything in their home for sure."

Yue Yang stared at Hao Zhonghua, "Are you saying I can't take care of our home?"

Hao Zhonghua was stupefied and explained immediately, "That's not what I meant. Why are you dragging the topic around..."

Yue Yang pouted. "Yujia is your good friend's daughter, and I personally like her too. But let me tell you, I'm sure Zi likes Ren..."

“Zi is just a middle-schooler, and what does a little kid know? My mom has always wanted to see her great-grandson, and I have always thought Yujia is great with Ren...”

“It will only be a few years until Zi grows up, and her family gets along with ours so well. You know that I usually don’t get along with others, but I can chat with Zi’s mom for two hours every time I see her. We even went shopping last time...”

“She will get a boyfriend after she grows up. It’s just fun for her now to be with Hao Ren, and it’s nothing about liking him or not...”

“Hao Zhonghua! You really want to argue with me, don’t you!”

“Listen to me, Yue Yang...”

“No! No! You are not sleeping in this bed tonight!”

“Aoy... why... I still need to go to work tomorrow...”

Hao Ren was trying to concentrate on cultivation in his room when he heard his parents arguing in the next room. He shook his head speechlessly.

He thought they were probably arguing about some new international scientific discovery... Hao Ren took a deep breath and closed his eyes to continue cultivating.

His lightning cultivation progress was impressive after Zhen Congming instructed him, so the cultivation he had on Fifth Heaven had been going very well. However, there was only a couple of weeks left until the Dragon God Shrine’s general examinations. He had absolutely no chance as a Zhen-level cultivator even if he could apply the power of a Gen-level cultivator with his sword array formations.

If Hao Ren couldn’t become an official inspector, it would affect not only the East Ocean Dragon Clan’s situation but also Su Han’s reputation.

If Hao Ren could become an official inspector, then West Ocean Dragon Palace’s incidence would become an internal affair of the Dragon God Shrine. His status as an unofficial Fuma of East Ocean wouldn’t be so important after all.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace wouldn’t dare go against the Dragon God Shrine.

For Su Han, Hao Ren could still assist her once he became an official inspector. The East Ocean City would have two official inspectors in that case.

Su Han could prove that she still had as much strength as before, and Qin Shaoyang would have no chance to stick his hands in the city. The East Ocean City would fall back into Su Han’s control.

As the saying goes: pulling one hair would affect the whole body.

Either Hao Ren could reach Gen-level, or he could not change the entire situation.

The night passed quickly as Hao Ren combed his nature essence and circulated it with the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. He was used to the high nature essence intensity at the Ethereal Summit on Fifth Heaven, so the thin nature essence here on the land seemed to be not enough for him. This so-called cultivation was actually just a habit rather than making real progress.

“Get up, Ren. You need to go to school!” Yue Yang shouted from outside.

“Oh! I’m coming!” Hao Ren answered loudly before he got dressed. He opened the window and saw the sea tides in the distance.

When he walked downstairs, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were already sitting beside the dining table in their pink pajamas.

Xie Yujia was in her white silk dress and a rose-red cropped long-sleeve jacket; she looked like a rosebud that was going to bloom as she sat straight beside the table waiting for breakfast to be ready.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili waggled beside her as if they were complimentary flowers.

The Lu sisters both greeted Hao Ren as soon as they saw him, “Gongzi!”

Their clear and melodious voices lit up the morning at the house immediately.

Yue Yang smiled as she said, “Have some bread and milk. Zhonghua will take you to school later.”

Zhen Congming yawned in his little black suits as he walked out of his room with Little White, who was also yawning.

Hao Ren was the only kid in the family before, but now his home was like a kindergarten. Everyone sat in a line, waiting for breakfast including Little White.

“Where’s Dad?” Hao Ren asked.

“He’s getting ready,” Yue Yang answered as she distributed the bread.

Dong, dong, dong...

Hao Ren looked back as he heard steps on the staircase.

Hao Zhonghua was walking down, looking exhausted. None of his shirt buttons were done properly.

“Uncle, your shirt is buttoned wrong!” Lu Lili reminded him.

“Oh, right...” Hao Zhonghua looked down and adjusted the buttons. Then, he said to Yue Yang, “I have an important meeting report to do today. Aoy...I didn’t sleep well last night. I won’t be back until later today. Make something to eat for mom...”

“Ok, I will make a smooth transfer and become an understanding wife and loving mother,” Yue Yang answered ‘obediently’ as she distributed the glasses of milk.

She was higher in position at work than Hao Zhonghua, but she had always respected her husband. She abided by his wish on many things when it came to the family.

However, they didn’t reach an agreement on whether Zhao Yanzi or Xie Yujia was better.

Yue Yang insisted that Zhao Yanzi was better partially due to Zhao Hongyu while Hao Zhonghua emphasized that Xie Yujia was better partly due to Xie Ming. This kind of disagreement was even more fierce than their disputes on scientific issues.

Hao Ren sensed something was wrong between his parents. However, he remembered when they didn't talk to each other for a week when they disagreed on either Pluto should be a major planet or not. "Today's issue between them might just be around a comet which smashed into some planet," he thought.

"Yujia, I will be driving you to school after breakfast," Hao Zhonghua poured himself a glass of milk after he sat down at the table.

"Ok, thank you, Uncle," Xie Yujia said politely.

"Invite Zi over for dinner this weekend, Ren," Yue Yang said to Hao Ren as she put the milk carton on the table.

"Oh..." Hao Ren nodded. He somehow felt the anger from his mom.

"We will go over to their house if it's not convenient for them to come over," Yue Yang continued.

"I plan to take you guys out on a trip this weekend, Ren. Zi is about to have her finals so we can go on this trip if she can't come here," Hao Zhonghua said calmly.

Hao Ren looked at Hao Zhonghua and then at Yue Yang; he sensed the hidden meaning of their words.

"I need to host Tsiolkovsky this weekend," Yue Yang said coldly.

"Oh, but you have time to go to Zi's house for dinner?" Hao Zhonghua asked immediately.

"Zhao Hongyu gave me a pearl necklace a few days ago, so I bought a gift for her," Yue Yang said.

"I had a phone call with Yujia's dad the day before yesterday. He knew that it's hard to get blue ray disks in China, so he bought over two hundred of the latest games and movies and mailed them here. They must cost a few thousand dollars. I plan to mail him back some gifts too," Hao Zhonghua continued.

Zhen Congming wasn't paying much attention. However, his eyes lightened up when he heard about the gaming disks. He liked Xie Yujia even more than before when he heard they were from her dad.

In fact, both Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua were talking about their friendships to make their point.

"It's about time to take Zhen Congming to school, Dad..." Hao Ren interrupted their intense discussion.

"Let's go, let's go!" Hao Zhonghua picked up his jacket and walked towards the door.

He looked discouraged as if his delicately structured scientific assumption had been proven wrong. He slept on the floor the entire night, hoping Yue Yang would change her mind after some consideration. However, she still believed that Hao Ren should be with the middle-schooler Zi.

He knew that Yue Yang had been transferred to the laboratory downtown lately, and it was only two blocks away from Zhao Hongyu's studio. They would grab lunch and shop around if they had a long lunch break. Even though that was the case, he didn't expect that Yue Yang would lose her senses and want to have Zhao Yanzi as her daughter-in-law.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili rushed to their room to get changed before they got into Hao Zhonghua's white Ford.

“Congming, Ren, I’ll give you guys a ride!” Yue Yang quickly picked up her car key and said to them.

Due to the transfer from Beijing, she bought herself a small vehicle, so Hao Zhonghua wouldn’t have to drive her around.

Zhen Congming couldn’t care less. He hopped into Yue Yang’s car immediately. Hao Ren sat in her vehicle after thinking for a bit as well.

“Get in the car, Yujia!” Hao Zhonghua said.

Xie Yujia looked at Yue Yang’s car and hesitated for a few seconds at the door before she went into Hao Zhonghua’s vehicle.

Boom!

Yue Yang stepped on the gas pedal and left the house first.

She was pretty mad at Hao Zhonghua since he had always let her have her way before. However, he insisted on choosing Xie Yujia over Zhao Yanzi without any compromise, which really set her off.

She agreed without any hesitation when Hao Zhonghua first wanted to have Xie Yujia stay with them. Thinking about it now, Hao Zhonghua was trying to set Hao Ren and Xie Yujia up on purpose!

It would be ok if they let Hao Ren make his own decision as well. However, Hao Zhonghua leaned towards Xie Yujia, and he arranged for her to stay in their house. That was too sneaky!

“He advocates for fairness, yet he is being all sneaky, secretly hoping for things to turn out his way...” The more Yue Yang thought about this, the madder she got.

“Slow down, mom!” Hao Ren couldn’t help but say in the car.

He knew Yue Yang’s driving skills well. She was even scared to drive over 60mph, but she speeded up to 80mph as soon as they left the house.

Yue Yang looked down at the meter at Hao Ren’s words. Then, she lifted her foot a bit from the gas pedal.

“Are you ok, Mom?” Hao Ren was a little worried about her.

He turned back and saw his dad’s white Ford right behind them.

Hao Zhonghua his distance; neither catching up nor dashing over.

“I’m ok! Ask Zi to come to our house on weekends as much as you can! Or you guys can hang out outside,” Yue Yang thought for a bit and said.

“She is busy with her school work,” Hao Ren said.

“You can tutor her during the day, and you don’t have to spend all day with Yujia even if she lives at our place.”

Hao Ren had been going out with Yujia both days this weekend. They left early in the morning and didn’t come back till later in the evening. This made Yue Yang suspicious.

Xie Yujia was good in all aspects, and she thought of having Xie Yujia over before as well. However, she was worried about Hao Ren and Xie Yujia getting along because it would interfere with the relationship between her and Zhao Hongyu and the communication between the two mothers.

Whoosh... Hao Zhonghua's white Ford sped up and caught up from behind. They went side by side on the road.

"I don't want to fight with you, Yue Yang! Let's talk about it tonight!" Hao Zhonghua finally shouted after following after her for over ten minutes.

Yue Yang had a completely different perspective than him, which surprised him as well. He thought she would be as realistic as him and treat Xie Yujia as their future daughter-in-law.

"Humph!" Yue Yang suddenly stepped on the gas pedal and left Hao Zhonghua's vehicle behind.

She drove towards downtown and separated ways with Hao Zhonghua's white Ford. Yue Yang headed towards Zhen Congming's LingZhao Elementary School.

"Congming! Congming!"

As soon as Zhen Congming stepped out of the vehicle with his backpack, many little girls surrounded him.

Zhen Congming stuck up his chest with pride and headed to the school gate in giant steps, ignoring the girls following him.

"I'll take you to school..." Yue Yang looked back at Hao Ren and started the vehicle again.

The second Yue Yang's car passed by LingZhao Middle School, which was on the opposite side, Hao Ren looked toward the school gate subconsciously. He saw that the Rolls-Royce Phantom he was so familiar with was in front of the school gate again.

Chapter 350: The Privilege of Inspectors!!

Zeng Yitao... This name flashed across Hao Ren's mind.

"Did Zeng Yitao return to LingZhao Middle School as part of West Ocean's counter-attack?" he thought.

"What are you looking at?" Yue Yang looked at Hao Ren from the rear-view mirror and asked him.

"Nothing," Hao Ren answered, staring at the Roll-Royce Phantom parked at the gate of LingZhao Middle School in the rear-view mirror.

"With the current public opinions, even if Zeng Yitao caused a scene in the East Ocean City, the territory of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, the latter must bear it without complaint. After all, any act from East Ocean would convince everyone that it was indeed suppressing their peers," Hao Ren thought.

"Zi's still in middle school, and she throws a tantrum occasionally. You are older than her, so you should take care of her and humor her," Yue Yang said.

“Zhao Guang grounded Zhao Yanzi probably because he knew that Zeng Yitao would be returning to LingZhao Middle School,” Hao Ren thought to himself as he listened to his mom.

“Yujia has a mild temperament, but she has ambitions with her future career,” Yue Yang continued.

“Mom, what are you bring up this topic?” Hao Ren gathered his thoughts and asked.

“Zi’s a considerate girl. Though she’s sometimes lazy, she doesn’t have great ambitions. However, Yujia will have her own pursuits,” Yue Yang said.

“Yeah. Yujia excels in her studies, and she’s full of ideas.” Hao Ren nodded.

“Comparatively, Zhao Yanzi is just a little girl. When she grows up, she would be a little woman without any grand ambitions. Living each day happily is enough for her,” he thought about this but didn’t voice it.

“I hope you will live an ordinary and peaceful life. Your dad and I worked too hard and had to leave you alone at home for long periods. Now that I think about it, I wish for an ordinary life as well,” Yue Yang said emotionally.

“Em...” Hao Ren smiled bitterly.

He knew his mom was worried that Xie Yujia was too excellent to stay by his side in the future.

Hao Ren thought if Xie Yujia didn’t enter the world of cultivation, she would probably enter a Fortune 500 company as a successful employee before joining the management of a company or going to the U.S. for further development... With his academic achievements, he could never catch up with her.

However, he could no longer be described as ‘ordinary’.

He was about to reach Gen-level which was the equivalent to top-tier Core Formation Realm. He regularly traveled between Fifth Heaven and First Heaven and would soon face the exams of the Dragon God Shrine. He was also the Fuma of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, the most significant force in the Dragon Tribe. He seemed like he was living an ordinary life, but he was extremely busy...

“I’ve told you my thoughts, but the future is in your hands. No matter what decisions you make, I will always support you.” Yue Yang stopped the car at the main gate of East Ocean University before looking back at him.

Hao Ren was touched. With a smile, he opened the car door, saying, “Mom, drive safe!”

“Ok!” Yue Yang turned the steering wheel to slowly moved the car around.

The sunshine was warm, and Hao Ren felt great on the inside as well.

Yeah, it was good to know that his parents had his back no matter what path he chose.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had never set high goals for him, hoping that he would have an ordinary and peaceful life. Whatever he wanted, they would fight and get for him.

However, he didn't want to live under the shadow of his parents. He had entered a good university by his own efforts, and he was using his cultivation strength which was nearly at Gen-level to protect his parents and the people close to him.

He had chosen the path of cultivation, a trail of battles.

The incident with West Ocean told him that showing mercy to the enemies was equal to inflicting wounds on his loved ones!

Clap! Clap! Clap!

"Hao Ren, the son of famous scientists, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang."

Qin Shaoyang who had pale golden eyes walked out of a nearby path while clapping his hands.

He was wearing a thin, pale grey windbreaker and a pair of black military boots, looking elegant and powerful.

"I underestimated you and didn't investigate your background. From the looks of it, you have a great background in the mortal world." He walked to face Hao Ren.

With his eyes locked on Qin Shaoyang, Hao Ren activated all 85 openings in his dragon core at the same time!

A sharp and robust aura emitted from him.

Swoosh... The birds resting in the nearby trees flew away.

"Wow! You have reached Zhen-level! Awesome!" Qin Shaoyang said as he acted surprised.

Hao Ren didn't expect that Qin Shaoyang would be lurking around and didn't notice the latter's appearance beforehand. The difference between Kun-level and Zhen-level was that between the mountaintop and the mountain foot.

Qin Shaoyang still held the grudge toward Hao Ren since Hao Ren had once defeated him at Zhao Yanzi's birthday party.

"I warn you; don't make a move against my family." Hao Ren's aura got stronger.

Lightning bolts flashed in his eyes, and it stunned Qin Shaoyang a little even though they were not real.

Since lightning could break all five elements in nature, Hao Ren's aura naturally suppressed cultivators of any of the five elements.

However, Qin Shaoyang was at Kun-level, and he immediately pushed back with his own aura. Taking a step forward, he looked at Hao Ren coolly and said, "Don't forget, I'm an official inspector, and you, well, are only an assisting inspector whose title can be removed at any time."

A cold breeze blew by them, and the leaves on the road moved under its force. It looked like a natural breeze, but it was the metal-elemental wind released by Qin Shaoyang!

Hao Ren felt a pain on his exposed skin as if a knife was cutting into it.

Qin Shaoyang took another step forward and leaned in to whisper into Hao Ren's ear, "Don't forget, inspectors can make a move against mortals."

Bang!

Hao Ren's body shook.

Qin Shaoyang was issuing a threat!

With the intelligence network of inspectors, he knew about Hao Ren's family background. By being different from other dragons, inspectors had the privilege to make moves against mortals!

Xie Yujia had the old Grandma's mark on her shoulder; even the senior inspectors from the Dragon God Shrine didn't dare to touch her. However, Hao Ren's parents were different.

Although they were world famous scientists, in the eyes of the inspectors, they were ordinary mortals!

Bang!

Hao Ren's right foot stepped forward while his right hand formed a fist and punched at Qin Shaoyang's stomach!

It was the third strike of the fundamental boxing techniques

Since Hao Ren didn't use any nature essence, Qin Shaoyang didn't have time to react and was hit solidly on the belly.

"B*stard!" Qin Shaoyang placed his left hand on Hao Ren's right hand and abruptly injected nature essence into Hao Ren's body.

Hao Ren couldn't withstand the great nature essence from a Kun-level cultivator. He felt the blood surging in his chest and backed off six steps before a force supported his back and steadied his body.

"Dean Qin, you're early today!" Lu Qing's voice sounded suddenly behind Hao Ren.

Hao Ren turned his head and saw it was Lu Qing who placed his right hand on his back with a genial smile on his face.

"Hao Ren, let me introduce you to Qin Shaoyang, the Vice Dean of our Arts Program and a famous painter." Withdrawing his right hand slowly, Lu Qing said to Hao Ren.

"Hmph!" Qin Shaoyang gave them a dirty look and walked toward the Arts Program's building.

With his Kun-level strength, he felt disgraced to be hit by Hao Ren with a mortal boxing technique. Right now, Hao Ren had Lu Qing at his back while Qin Shaoyang was only a newly arrived vice dean. That was why he didn't argue with Lu Qing.

"How did he become a vice dean?" Hao Ren suppressed the surging blood in his chest and asked Lu Qing.

"The Dragon God Shrine has moved Qin Shaoyang to the East Ocean City, and we, the East Ocean Dragon Palace, have to work with him," Lu Qing explained helplessly.

Hao Ren didn't mind Qin Shaoyang becoming a vice dean of the Arts Program since they wouldn't cross paths very often. However, Qin Shaoyang's threat of attacking mortals had rattled him.

For dragon cultivators who enjoyed a lifespan of thousands of years, the mortals were like ants. Although the Dragon God Shrine had made rules to regulate their behaviors, they made an exception with the inspectors.

Su Han entered the Dragon God Shrine with the hope of getting to higher realms and achieving greater strength, while Qin Shaoyang entered the Dragon God Shrine to get rid of the restrictions on his behavior so that he can do whatever he wanted.

Bang!

Hao Ren clenched his fists so hard that the air close to his hand popped with force.

If he became an official inspector, Qin Shaoyang would hold himself in check; if he reached Qian-level, Qin Shaoyang wouldn't dare to make a move against him!

When Qin Shaoyang faced Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle, he didn't dare to utter a word although he was an inspector!

"Right now, you are still an assisting inspector so that he won't mess with you too much. If you have any problems, come to me," Lu Qing said.

However, Hao Ren was not convinced. With Qin Shaoyang moving to East Ocean City, Zeng Yitao returning to East Ocean City, and the West Ocean Dragon Clan uniting the South Ocean Dragon Clan and the North Ocean Dragon Clan to attack East Ocean's Mingri Group, East Ocean was feeling pressures from all levels and directions.

One must admit that Oldman Zeng was indeed more experienced and ruthless than Zhao Guang.

"Ok!" Hao Ren walked toward his dorm building; his determination to get stronger was greater than before.

In such a situation, it was hard for East Ocean to protect him; even Zhao Yanzi had been sent to the relatively safe East Ocean Dragon Palace.

If he lost his title as the assisting inspector, then... Thud!

Invisible sword energies knocked the surrounding big trees, and leaves fell from them.

In the next while, Hao Ren went to Fifth Heaven to cultivate every day. In three days, he had unlocked another eight openings, and the number of unlocked openings reached 93. Besides, he practiced the sword array formations and Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll in the valley daily. With more openings unlocked in his dragon core, the power of the sword array formations got stronger.

Each evening, he went to the East Ocean Dragon Palace to tutor Zhao Yanzi.

After reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm, Zhao Yanzi was in a good mood, oblivious to the great pressures the East Ocean Dragon Palace was facing.

Hao Ren didn't tell her anything so that she could peacefully review for her final exams and solidify her Foundation Building Realm.

The next day, all the employees from the headquarters of Mingri Group stood respectfully at the entrance of the building.

A Bentley Arnage drove in slowly.

Behind it followed more than ten black Audi Q7.

The Bentley stopped between the rotating door of the building and the fountain.

The door to the car opened, and an ebony walking cane engraved with patterns of dragons slowly extended from the vehicle.