

Dragon King 431

### Chapter 431: Practice

Zhao Kuo's cussing startled Hao Ren.

"Third Uncle!" Zhao Yanzi couldn't help but shout. Zhao Kuo wasn't in a good mood, but he didn't have to let it all out on Hao Ren.

In Zhao Yanzi's opinion, Hao Ren had done an excellent job on this matter already!

Having ignored Zhao Yanzi, Zhao Kuo kept staring at Hao Ren as he said, "Did my dad passed his cultivation strength to anyone else?"

"No," Hao Ren looked at Zhao Kuo in his eyes.

"Did my dad give the Commanding General Token to anyone else?" Zhao Kuo raised his voice.

Hao Ren shook his head, "No."

"Why didn't he ask someone else but you to pass the Black Dragon Spike to me!?" Zhao Kuo shouted.

Hao Ren looked at him, not knowing how to answer.

"My dad trusted you with the Black Dragon Spike, the general position, and his cultivation strength!" Zhao Kuo's eyes were as big as two bells.

"He asked you to pass this Black Dragon Spike to me, so I will accept it! Did he ask you to pass the Commanding General Token and the 1,000-year strength on as well?" Zhao Kuo asked.

"No." Hao Ren had to shake his head.

"In that case, he gave those to you!" Zhao Kuo lifted his head and continued to stare at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was stupefied as he didn't think that Zhao Kuo would be so generous. This 1,000-year strength could send Zhao Kuo directly to top-tier Qian-level!

Zhao Kuo might be able to use this strength with his experience entirely! He could potentially go back to his peak Qian-level!

"I, Zhao Kuo, will reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm on my own!" Zhao Kuo raised the Black Dragon Spike, and the muscles on his arm bulged up.

"Wait and see, dad!"

Then, he turned to Hao Ren and said, "Defeat me again next time if you could!"

"I, will," Hao Ren answered lightly.

"Ok!" Zhao Kuo put the Black Dragon Spike away and took two steps forward. He knocked Hao Ren half a step back with his tough body before he exited Zhao Guang's palace.

Zhao Guang said to Premier Xia and the others, "Don't tell anyone else about my dad."

“Yes, Dragon King.” Elder Lu, Elder Sun, and Premier Xia nodded immediately.

Although Zhao Haoran had retired for many years, the fact that he passed away would still cause a tremendous shock in the Dragon Tribe.

Hao Ren had just earned the East Ocean Dragon Clan a lot of credit in the Dragon God Shrine. It would put East Ocean in a terrible position if this news got released.

Zhao Haoran’s four guards had returned to the States to look after Zhao Haoran’s mansion as usual, so Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu both thought that he had already gone back. It was clear that Zhao Haoran didn’t want the news to get to the public.

“Is Fuma staying here tonight as well?” Premier Xia asked Zhao Guang.

“Yes, Ren is staying here and is going back with us tomorrow,” Zhao Guang answered.

“I want to stop by your house and get something, Uncle,” Hao Ren said immediately.

“Ok, go ahead,” Zhao Guang handed the key to Hao Ren.

By offering Hao Ren the key to his house casually, it meant that Zhao Guang already considered him a family member.

Hao Ren walked out of the palace with the key.

Since neither Zhao Guang nor Zhao Hongyu mentioned the thing the East Ocean Dragon Palace lent to the Dragon God Shrine.

Premier Xia said to Zhao Guang as he watched Hao Ren leaving, “Dragon King, you have found yourself a great Fuma.”

Zhao Guang simply nodded.

Then, he looked up at the broken ceiling of the palace and said, “Go get ready for the banquet.”

Hao Ren flew out of the East Ocean Dragon Palace on his sword energies. He put up an energy shield and headed toward Zhao Yanzi’s place.

It wasn’t as tiring as before to fly on the sword energies after Hao Ren reached mid-tier Gen-level. Although the speed wasn’t as fast as Little White, it was more than enough for regular commuting.

Ordinary dragon cultivators weren’t allowed to fly in the sky, especially in the city. However, Hao Ren could since he was Su Han’s assisting inspector.

As long as he became an official inspector, he would be able to fly anywhere below Fifth Heaven.

Boom!

Hao Ren landed before Zhao Yanzi’s house and put away the energy sphere. Then, he opened the door with the key.

This was the first time he went into Zhao Yanzi’s house when there was no one inside. The quiet home was very cozy.

Hao Ren headed to Zhao Yanzi's room on the second floor and took the thing he was looking for from her desk.

Zhao Yanzi's carton-patterned blanket was squeezed into a ball on her pink bed, and it looked very messy. Obviously, she didn't make her bed before she left.

A pair of plastic slippers were left on the floor beside the bed, and there was one piece of her underwear left with the blanket on her bed.

She must have been woken up by Zhao Hongyu in her sleep and then got dragged to the Dragon God Shrine with everyone else. Hao Ren could imagine this scene as he observed the situation in her room.

He took a random glimpse and saw another one of her underwear that had strawberry patterns on it left in the corner beside her desk.

"This girl... isn't too hygienic..." Hao Ren shook his head, thinking of how tiring it must have been for Zhao Hongyu to take care of a daughter like this.

However, Hao Ren had no interest in cleaning up the room for her. He took the thing he needed and left the room, heading back to the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

He made the entire trip in just half an hour. By the time Hao Ren got back to the East Ocean Dragon Palace, there were already lanterns everywhere; it looked very festive.

Premier Xia was asking some soldiers to hang up lanterns and put up decorations himself.

"What is this about, Premier Xia?" Hao Ren walked over and asked.

"Hehe, The Dragon Boat Festival is also called the Dragon God Festival, Gongzi Hao. It is a big day for the Dragon Tribe, so we are celebrating it," Premier Xia answered.

"Oh, I see..." Hao Ren remembered Grandma telling him about the Dragon Boat Festival. It was not only to commemorate Qu Yuan but also to worship the Dragon God.

However, he didn't know that the Dragon Boat Festival was a big festival for Dragon Clan cultivators too. No wonder the annual Dragon God Palace's general exams were always set close to the date of the Dragon Boat Festival.

"Please sit and rest, Gongzi Hao. I'll take care of these small things," Premier Xia bowed to Hao Ren before he turned to the soldiers, "Lift those three lanterns on the left a bit higher!"

"No, let me help!" Hao Ren rolled up his sleeves up and walked over. He helped the soldiers who were having trouble lifting the table.

The soldiers felt like the table became a lot lighter all of a sudden. They turned and were startled when they saw Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was the Commanding General of East Ocean, and he was assigned by the old dragon king, Zhao Haoran. Although Zhao Kuo was back, nothing was changed officially just yet. It was very flattering for these two soldiers when Hao Ren helped them out.

"Don't waste your energy on this, Gongzi Hao." Premier Xia quickly walked over to stop him.

“That’s ok.” Hao Ren put more force and lifted the 100-kilogram roundtable all by himself.

He had always practiced his fundamental boxing techniques and got his body tempered by heavenly lightning. On top of that, he was at mid-tier Gen-level. So, it was a piece of cake for him to lift the table up.

“Catch this, Kid!” Zhao Kuo shouted at the gate of the palace from a distance.

Hao Ren turned back and saw a roundtable flying toward him.

He immediately put the heavy table down to catch this one that was coming toward him.

Boom!

Hao Ren caught the table between his hands and turned 360 degrees in order to cancel the force. Zhao Kuo shouted, “Again!”

Another roundtable flew toward Hao Ren as it spun in the air.

Hao Ren caught the table with the same technique and put it beside him. Zhao Kuo was fast and accurate with his throwing, and Hao Ren’s palms were getting hot after those two catches.

“Again!” Zhao Kuo threw another one over.

These roundtables were stored in a warehouse, and they were only taken out when there were significant events like tonight.

Zhao Kuo, as the former Commanding General, didn’t hesitate and immediately joined the soldiers.

Hao Ren caught the roundtable again and put it down beside him.

Two of the soldiers beside Hao Ren lifted one of them and headed toward the large empty space.

“Hey!” Zhao Kuo picked up two roundtables and threw them at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren saw where the tables were heading.

Paw! Paw! He snatched the edges of the tables with two hands before putting them down steadily beside him.

“Nice!” the soldiers who were busy preparing for the banquet couldn’t help but put everything down to applaud and cheer for Hao Ren.

Hua! Hua!

Another two roundtables flew 500 meters and dashed at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught them with both hands again as his feet stayed perfectly still.

Surrounding soldiers circled in and moved the tables to their spots.

Zhao Guang stood at the gate of the warehouse, and Hao Ren stood in the center of the plaza. One threw, and the other one caught smoothly. They saved the soldiers lots of time since they didn’t have to carry them over.

The speed in which Zhao Kuo threw the tables got faster, and Hao Ren caught them more quickly as well.

In four hours, Hao Ren caught numerous roundtables, and dozens and dozens of soldiers came over to move the tables away.

His arms were a little sore, but this was also a great exercise!

“Last one!” Zhao Kuo threw the biggest roundtable that was about 20 meters wide toward Hao Ren.

The roundtable dashed at Hao Ren’s head.

He raised both hands to catch the table, but the spinning force was too strong.

He kicked himself into the air and started twirling in the sky with the table above his head!

This move looked like the classic Rozan Rising Dragon Blow from the anime, Saint Seiya

However, Hao Ren didn’t aim to destroy this roundtable. Instead, he needed to avoid any damages that could happen to it. It was like catching a raw egg that was falling from 50 meters above and trying to keep it from cracking. It required a tremendous amount of control! That was even more difficult than smashing an egg!

Boom!

Hao Ren had completely canceled out the force of the spinning roundtable when he landed on his feet.

“Nice!” the soldiers cheered again at Hao Ren’s perfect catch.

Hao Ren lightly breathed out and handed the roundtable to the six soldiers who came over. They could barely lift the heavy table with twelve hands, and they slowly headed toward the east end of the plaza.

Hao Ren finally got a break, and he turned to look at the plaza.

There were already 3000 roundtables covered with red cloth in the large plaza!

### **Chapter 432: Treating All!**

A few thousand soldiers were busy putting up these 3000 roundtables, and the chairs were neatly arranged at each table.

Similar to embattlement, these tables were arranged in an organized manner. Since each table could seat 20 people, it meant that there would be around 60,000 people attending the banquet!

“Haha, the Dragon God Festival is a huge festival for dragon cultivators including the East Ocean Dragon Palace. That’s the reason for the large-scale gathering.” Premier Xia saw Hao Ren’s shocked expression and walked toward him to explain. He suddenly changed his tone and said, “However, on the day of you and the princess’ wedding, I’m afraid the scale of the gathering is going to be ten times larger!”

Ten times larger!

Possibly 30,000 tables!

“Premier Xia, what are you talking about!”

Right at that moment, Zhao Yanzi’s cute voice appeared.

Hao Ren turned around and saw Zhao Yanzi, who was dressed in a red ancient dress, hopping toward him.

“Haha, what brings the princess here?” Premier Xia’s face turned red, and he changed the topic as he saw Zhao Yanzi.

“Just here to check on the preparation,” Zhao Yanzi looked around and asked, “Where’s Third Uncle?”

Her red dress was made by layers of material called Luoyan Silk, and there were two belts on both sides of her waist; they ‘danced’ gently along with Zhao Yanzi’s movements.

Also, her hair was tied into a bun with a butterfly-shaped hairpin that was decorated with a few pearls, making her extremely beautiful and classy.

Hao Ren looked at her and almost didn’t recognize that it was Zhao Yanzi.

“Third Lord just finished moving the tables at the Guangling Palace,” Premier Xia said.

Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose and finally found Zhao Kuo at the entrance of Guangling Palace. She stared at Hao Ren and mumbled, “You are not even helping!”

Then, she ran toward Zhao Kuo.

Hao Ren sighed and thought, “I helped set up 3000 tables; you just didn’t see it.”

Premier Xia looked at Hao Ren and blamed himself for not finishing his sentence.

Zhao Yanzi ran toward Zhao Kuo like a little red bird. She knew Zhao Kuo wasn’t happy, so she went to talk to him.

Soon, the huge plaza where the soldiers usually practice their formations was beautifully decorated.

Purple-robed elders walked out from the palaces along with their families and entered the huge plaza one-by-one.

Elders with indigo robes and blue robes came to the plaza with their families as well.

The difference was that the elders with purple robes and their family sat at the tables on the east side, and the other elders sat with their families further down.

The male cultivators who didn’t get promoted to an elder position wore dark-red robes, and the white dresses were for female cultivators.

The cultivators’ positions and their responsibilities were obviously shown through the different colors of the robes. In fact, other than the differences between robes, they were treated differently as well. Each purple-robed elder had a small palace all to themselves.

Elders with indigo and blue robes, on the other hand, lived in large palaces altogether.

During all this excitement, Elder Xingyue and her female disciples appeared.

Her purple robe was extremely prominent against all the white dresses.

Elder Xingyue was the most special elder among all elders. Not only because she was the only female purple-robed elder, but also because she occupied one of the largest palaces and led all the low-leveled female cultivators in the dragon palace.

All female cultivators in the dragon palace were instructed by Elder Xingyue herself, and her palace was similar to a giant dormitory where female cultivators had to return to at night.

Because of that, other elders all paid respect to Elder Xingyue. Some of their female family were being taught by Elder Xingyue right now.

“Elder Xingyue... Elder Xingyue...”

Many elders greeted when they saw Elder Xingyue.

Elder Xingyue smiled lightly and led her disciples toward the table that was near the main table. Her smile was rare to see, so the fact that she smiled was already a return of respect.

The elders saw down at their tables with their families. Then, the soldiers who just finished patrolling entered the plaza one-by-one as well.

Their seats were located even further away compared with the elders’ tables. However, there weren’t many elders in the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Therefore, the generals’ seats were comparably closer to the main table to the east.

“Gongzi Hao, you should go get ready,” Premier Xia looked at Hao Ren and reminded him.

Hao Ren looked at his own clothes and realized that his clothes were taken by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili from a cultivator at the Dragon God Shrine. After the intense battle and being soaked in sea water, the clothes were covered in wrinkles and deteriorating, making Hao Ren look shabby.

“Yeah!” Hao Ren picked up the bag next to him and followed Premier Xie to the small palace near them.

Premier Xia usually lived in this palace. But at the same time, this palace was the Supply Management Center of the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Premier Xia picked out a bright red robe from a small room and gave it to Hao Ren to wear.

This robe had a smooth and classy design. With the bright red color, it looked extremely elegant.

Hao Ren was dignified, elegant, and brilliant after he put on the robe.

Premier Xia put on an elegant furry robe as well and led Hao Ren back to the plaza.

Although Zhao Guang looked stern, he didn’t have too many rules. Other than the elders and soldiers who had to wear uniforms, everyone else could wear causal outfits normally.

However, everyone dressed up nicely today since it was such an important festival.

When Hao Ren and Premier Xia re-entered the plaza, all 3000 tables were filled with people.

Around a hundred tables were for elders and generals, and the rest were for the soldiers of the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

All these soldiers wore their armors tidily and didn't dare to disarm themselves for the banquet. They put their helmets on the table and their weapons on the side of their chairs.

Even though there were more than tens of thousands of them, they were all dressed neatly! The atmosphere was delightful during the festival, but the soldiers were ready to fight at any moment! Such strict discipline!

Zhao Kuo looked bold and powerful, and he also had strict military rules and disciplines. Therefore, the Zhao Kuo was the soul of the army!

"Ren, over here!" Zhao Hongyu, who was sitting at the main table, waved at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren saw Zhao Hongyu and walked quickly in that direction.

Zhao Guang was wearing a golden dragon robe today, which was extremely rare. Although the patterns on the robe weren't complicated, the design and the color of the robe made it look majestic.

Zhao Hongyu, who was sitting right next to Zhao Guang, was wearing a golden dress. She put her hair up in a bun with a jade hairpin, and thin streaks of hair framed both sides of her face, making her look very gentle and calm.

Zhao Yanzi sat right beside her mom. Although she was still very young, she stood out a lot because of her red ancient dress.

The royal family sat at the center of the main table and faced the few thousands of roundtables. Those who got to sit at the main table were the honored guests of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili wore blue ancient dresses and were sitting at the main table as well. Although their outfits weren't too eye-catching, they wouldn't be neglected because of their gorgeous faces and smooth skin.

However, Xie Yujia was the one who caught Hao Ren's attention.

Xie Yujia, who had never worn ancient dresses before, wore a bright purple dress with a pink ribbon tied on her waist. Her slender figure was easily shown through the dress.

For jewelry, Zhao Hongyu gave her a jade bracelet with flower carvings. She also put her hair up with two jade hairpins, which made her look like a beauty from ancient times.

Hao Ren never expected that Xie Yujia would look so good in ancient clothes!

As Xie Yujia saw Hao Ren staring at her while walking toward the table, she smiled shyly and put her head down.

"Hey, what are you looking at!" Zhao Yanzi showed her teeth and complained. There was an empty seat right next to her, and it was obviously for Hao Ren.

Hao Ren shook his head and smiled before he sat down right next to Zhao Yanzi. Because of Zhao Hongyu's intentional arrangement, Xie Yujia sat right next to Hao Ren on the other side as well.



In fact, Zhao Yanzi was a little mad. The reason why Lu Linlin and Lu Lili wore more ordinary dresses was to make sure that Zhao Yanzi could stand out the most. However, why did she dress Xie Yujia up so nicely!

Zhao Hongyu was so kind and gentle to Xie Yujia, and it felt like she was even treating Xie Yujia better than her own daughter! Zhao Yanzi was extremely jealous!

Other than the girls, Zhen Congming, Little White, and Zhao Kuo were also at the main table.

Zhen Congming was still wearing his grey plaid shirt, keeping his modern style. According to his personality, he could wear whatever he wanted! No one could stop him.

On the other hand, Little White stood on the chair in the form of a dog as it had its own seat. Also, the chair was specially raised with a pillow so that Little White could easily eat at the table.

It was Hao Ren's spirit beast also Zhen Congming's best friend. Considering its excellent performance at the Dragon God Shrine, Zhao Guang especially rewarded it a seat at the table.

Zhao Kuo wore a long black robe as he looked powerful and masculine. However, he did not seem happy and stayed silent.

Some elders heard the rumors that Zhao Kuo lost the battle against Hao Ren at the Dragon God Shrine. Other than being surprised, they also thought that this was the reason why Zhao Kuo was unhappy.

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Kuo and knew the reason why Zhao Kuo chose to wear a long black robe. Although Zhao Kuo sat at the main table with them, he sat on the east side of the huge main table, facing most of the people in the area.

In contrast, Zhao Guang and Hao Ren, who were sitting at the middle of the table, had become the center of attention.

"The guy who is wearing a red robe is the new Commanding General?"

"He does not look powerful at all..."

The soldiers who have never seen Hao Ren before sat far away from the main table and whispered to each other.

### **Chapter 433: Only Third Lord!**

There were 3000 tables in the plaza, and they were full. Zhao Guang raised his wine glass and stood up. He accumulated sufficient nature essence and said with a powerful voice, "Today is the day to worship the Dragon God! It is also a day to treat the soldiers!"

His voice echoed to every corner of the plaza.

"Our East Ocean Dragon Palace has a history of thousands of years, and it's still standing today. It is you who are sitting here right now and those who came before us that dedicated their lives and efforts to defend our East Ocean Dragon Palace! I, Zhao Guang, give a toast to everyone!"

Zhao Guang raised his wine glass and chugged the drink down in one breath.

Hua, hua, hua... Tens of thousands of people stood up at the same time and raised their glasses. The sound of glass clinking against each other gave out a loud noise and created a spectacular scene.

“All hail the dragon king! Shall the Dragon God bless our East Ocean!” Tens of thousands of soldiers shouted at the same time.

These soldiers trained for day and night and were very mighty and strong. With all of them shouting at the same time, they created a vibrating sound effect.

“All hail the dragon king! Shall the Dragon God bless our East Ocean! All hail the dragon king! Shall the Dragon God bless our East Ocean!”

The soldiers’ nature essence empowered the loud shouts. They may not be highly skilled cultivators, but the sound waves that they created were quite amazing.

“All hail the dragon king! Shall the Dragon God bless our East Ocean!”

All the soldiers shouted at the same time, indicating that their hearts were dedicated to their clan! They had the confidence to fight off all enemies who would try to invade their territory and protect the big family known as the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Different from how the Dragon God Shrine uses the selection system and employment system, the people in the East Ocean Dragon Clan lived here for generations, and the East Ocean Dragon Palace was their root.

Hao Ren remembered the time when Zhao Kuo underwent the Heavenly Tribulation after seeing this spectacular scene. Back then, tens of thousands of soldiers willingly took damage from heaven in place of Zhao Kuo.

The combined power of even low-leveled cultivators could not be underestimated!

“All hail the dragon king! Shall the Dragon God bless our East Ocean!”

When their last shout ended, even the protective grand array formation of the East Ocean Dragon Palace showed signs of vibration. That was shout alone! If these soldiers formed arrays, their combat power would be insane.

This was also the reason why Oldman Zeng was so surprised when he saw Hao Ren let out 40,000 sword energies at the Dragon God Shrine’s general exams. In a sense, Hao Ren was able to create 40,000 strong soldiers!

Each of those sword energies was powerful and could pierce through walls. It was even more powerful than well-trained soldiers. How could this power not scare Oldman Zeng?

“Sit!” Zhao Guang said with might while he waved his hands.

Hua, hua, hua, hua... Tens of thousands of soldiers sat down.

Barrels of good liquor were moved from the storage place to the plaza.

The small bottles of alcohol on the table was only a starter. The real good liquor was stored and were being moved out continuously!

Over 3000 tables were in the feast, and each table had six big barrels of good liquor.

The liquor was all made from rare herbs from the Hundred-Flower Palace. Ordinary people would become instantly drunk while those who cultivated would improve their cultivation strength.

For those who come from smaller forces of the Dragon Tribe, the Hundred-Flower liquor of the East Ocean Dragon Palace was an extremely rare treat. Even those Dragon Kings of smaller rivers might not have been able to try such great food and liquor.

However, at the East Ocean Dragon Palace, even the lowest level soldier would be able to drink such good liquor.

The great food with great liquor helped cheer everyone up, and the atmosphere at the plaza was extremely lively.

It was the first time Xie Yujia tasted the Hundred-Flower liquor, and she was a bit drunk from it. Her cheeks were bright red, making her look even cuter.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili weren't afraid to get drunk. They took turns giving toasts and drank down cups and cups of good liquor. They were extremely happy and relaxed. Although they had plenty of opportunities to drink good alcohol, it was rare to have such a relaxing environment for them to drink in.

Zhou Kuo in a black robe was silent; the surrounding noise didn't seem to bother him at all. He grabbed another bowl and began drinking in sorrow.

"Third Uncle, let me give you a toast!" Zhao Yanzi held a small ceramic cup and presented it to Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo looked up at Zhao Yanzi and also raised his ceramic bowl.

He drank the liquor in his bowl at once.

Zhao Yanzi put the little cup by her mouth and swallowed it down.

"Ahhh! It burns! It burns!" Zhao Yanzi rapidly put her cup down on the table. She stuck her tongue out and waved her hands at her mouth to fan the burning.

Zhao Kuo looked at Zhao Yanzi and couldn't help but laugh. Although she looked silly, he suddenly realized that it was her first-time drinking; she only wanted him to be happy.

"Third Uncle, let me give you a toast." Hao Ren raised his glass towards Zhao Kuo and said.

Hao Ren deeply respected Zhao Kuo so this toast was sincere and honest.

Zhao Kuo threw a ceramic bowl toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught it and understood what Zhao Kuo meant immediately. He lifted the tank of liquor on the side and poured till the bowl was full.

Dang!

Hao Ren's and Zhao Kuo's ceramic bowls clashed together, spilling some of the good liquor.

Hua! Hua!

Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo both looked up at the sky and poured the liquor down, emptying the bowls!

"Slow down a bit." Xie Yujia who sat next to Hao Ren couldn't help but warn him.

She knew that Hao Ren knew how to drink, but the liquor at the Dragon Palace was strong, not like the beers, wine, or hard liquor outside the school.

Hao Ren put down his ceramic bowl, and his face turned bright red. No one could see any changes on the Zhao Kuo's dark face.

Zhao Yanzi had only drunk one tiny cup, and her throat was burning. She immediately ate a few bites of food, but her face was still bright red.

They were both wearing red clothing. With their face bright red, it suited the celebration and was like a practice for their wedding.

Especially because Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi sat at the center table, they were the spotlight of thousands.

Zhao Yanzi didn't grow up in the Dragon Palace and didn't come back to the Dragon Palace with Zhao Guang often. Hao Ren was Zhao Yanzi's fiancé but had never been to the Dragon Palace before. Both Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren were rather strangers to the soldiers of the East Ocean.

The soldiers were eating and drinking but were also looking at them to see what was happening. It was only normal to be curious.

"Third Lord, I'm not convinced!"

A general wearing golden armor suddenly stopped eating and stood up.

This general's table and Zhao Guang's main table had a distance of one other table, which belonged to the blue-robed elders. This meant that the general wearing golden armor had a high ranking in the Dragon Palace.

"Liu Yi, what are you doing!" Zhao Kuo jumped up violently.

"Third Lord! Only you can be the Commanding General!"

"Bullsh\*t!" Zhao Kuo violently threw his ceramic bowl, breaking it into pieces.

This general, however, was not startled. He pointed his finger at Hao Ren and said, "What abilities and credentials does he have to lead one million soldiers! The Commanding General we want is Third Lord!"

This general had a strong and firm force. Even though he didn't accumulate sufficient nature essence, everyone around was able to hear him loud and clear.

What he said was actually what many of the soldiers thought, but most soldiers were too scared to express themselves.

“Liu Yi. Sit down!” Zhao Kuo screamed at him. He held the broken pieces of ceramics so tightly that they turned into white powder.

This General called Liu Yi took advantage of the courage he gained by getting drunk and yelled loudly. “I’m not convinced! I only follow Third Lord!”

In the midst of this intense argument, the purple-robed Elders beside the main table all became serious. ‘Who does he think he is, only following Third Lord? What do they think of the Dragon King Zhao Guang? Is he trying to rebel?’

“How dare you!” Zhao Kuo opened his eyes widely and shouted at him. “Take him out and give him 500 hits as a military penalty!”

Hao Ren knew that Zhao Kuo was trying to protect this general, so he commanded him to be commanded. If he were punished, he would only receive some physical injury and some face, but the situation would be resolved. However, if they were to find him at fault, he could be expelled and sent to the uninhabited borders!

“Wait!” A general sitting beside them suddenly stood up and also started pointing at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked at the general and then looked at Zhao Kuo. He calmly said, “Third Uncle. You no longer are in the army; how can you punish this general?”

Although Hao Ren was calm, each of his words were loud and clear; the tables around them all heard what he said.

The tables around the main table were the high ranked elders and generals of the Dragon Palace.

Zhao Kuo paused and didn’t know how to respond.

“Since he’s under me, I can decide what to do, right?” Hao Ren said.

Zhao Kuo was speechless, and so were the generals around them.

Hao Ren took out the Commanding General’s Gold Token from his necklace and put it by his waist.

The Golden Token on top of his red clothes looked especially bright.

Hao Ren’s composure and strong aura immediately overwhelmed the experienced soldiers.

“What are you not convinced about?” Hao Ren raised his eyes and looked at the General called Liu Yi.

This general had been compulsive but was shocked by Hao Ren’s calm words.

He looked around and saw tens of thousands of soldiers and hundreds of generals staring at himself. He held tight and stood straight. “You’re not suited! I, Liu Yi, am not scared of dying! But the hundreds of thousands of courageous soldiers should not die because of you!” He paused and then started shouting again, “You don’t have the capability of leading three armies. If you dare, I challenge you to a fight!”

“Liu Yi, you really don’t want to live?!” Zhao Kuo had now really exploded. His eyes were mad red.

Although Liu Yi only led soldiers, he was not at a low realm; he had reached Xun-level and was the general in charge of the East Ocean Dragon Palace West Gate.

There were five gate generals in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, the main gate, the east gate, and gates at the other three directions.

None of the gate generals were weak.

Just when everyone thought this general would be sentenced to death, Zhao Guang who was wearing the golden dragon robe said softly while waving his hand, "Let them fight."

#### **Chapter 434: Majesty as the Commanding General (2 In 1 Chapters)**

Zhao Guang was remarkably calm. With just one word, he was able to use his aura to hold down the situation.

The golden armored general named Liu Yi didn't know if he should take a step back or forward.

Hao Ren pushed his chair to the side and walked up.

He took off the golden token which was a symbol of the Commanding General, raised it, and waved it around. Then, he threw it toward the palace on the left side with great strength.

Bang!

Hao Ren lightly slammed the table, shaking a pair of chopsticks. He tapped the table with his nails, making a chopstick chase after the golden token as if they were darts targeting their prey.

Ding... Buzz!

The chopsticks nailed the golden token onto the plaque above the gate of Guangling Palace, which was a few hundred meters away.

Hua, hua, hua, hua... the golden token swayed back and forth on the chopsticks.

The shape of the golden token was like a jade pendant, with a string in a small hole, and Hao Ren put the chopstick right through the hole.

The chopstick was made from 100-year-old sandalwood, but the plaque was made from 1,000-year-old sandalwood! It was a lot tougher!

Everyone was stunned by what Hao Ren did.

"If you can get the token, the role of Commanding General is yours," Hao Ren looked at the crowd and said to Liu Yi calmly.

Liu Yi looked at Hao Ren and then turned to look at the golden token.

"I don't need to be the Commanding General. If I win, Third Lord is our Commanding General!" Liu Yi said in a mighty voice.

"Sure." Hao Ren nodded.

"Please...!" The golden armored general saluted and then stomped with his right foot. His whole body turned golden, and he charged at Hao Ren as if he were a cannonball.

Hao Ren's right foot shoved back, and his body slanted slightly. He pressed this general's fist that was shooting toward him with his right hand, and he spun around before using his shoulder to hit Liu Yi in the chest.

In a sense, Hao Ren used Liu Yi's strength against Liu Yi!

Liu Yi was pushed back by five steps.

Hao Ren was able to push back Liu Yi single-handedly, and the elders were shocked by Hao Ren's strength.

Only Zhao Kuo knew that Liu Yi's punch, though it looked strong, was really just a test to see how powerful Hao Ren was.

Although Liu Yi was not happy with the current Commanding General, he didn't dare to use his ultimate strike right off the bat.

Just when Zhao Kuo thought about that, Liu Yi already stopped backing up.

His fists let out a soft blue light.

Since the generals and elders had different responsibilities, their training emphasized different aspects. Elders emphasized their training on the cultivation strength; they keened on using dharma treasures and elixir pills. Generals, however, focused on battling and were great in close-range combats.

Therefore, even if the generals had reached Xun-level, they still wouldn't make their own dharma treasures. Instead, they would focus on making their weapons stronger.

Just when Liu Yi was stacking his nature essence, Hao Ren jumped up with agility and kicked Liu Yi.

"Bang..." Hao Ren kicked Liu Yi's golden armor, creating a loud noise. The heavy golden armor was made of a unique material that allowed it to be almost indestructible; it was extremely sturdy.

However, the impact of the kick wasn't canceled.

Hao Ren's power was able to spread to Liu Yi's chest, and the impact made Liu Yi fly back two meters.

Liu Yi wasn't weak. He was able to stand up firmly on a roundtable after a backflip in the air.

Crack! The roundtable couldn't withhold Liu Yi and his armor's weight and broke into five pieces.

Even though the table broke down, Liu Yi was able to stand still.

"Take off your armor, or else you won't be able to defeat me," Hao Ren looked at him and said.

"I, Liu Yi, am the general of the west gate! I will never take off my armor!" Liu Yi responded in a loud and clear voice.

Hao Ren's friendly reminder was an insult to Liu Yi.

For the soldiers that stayed in the territory of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, they need to defend against potential invaders at any moment. If they were to take off their armors, it would mean that they

were surrendering. The East Ocean Dragon Palace had strict orders for these generals. Unless they were not on their shifts, they never took off their armors.

Even when fighting with Hao Ren, General Liu was still ready to fight off potential enemies. If he were to take off his armor now and enemies came to invade, he would need to put his armor back on for war. That would be wasting precious time.

Boom!

Liu Yi reached out with his right hand

A green dragon crescent blade on the table next to them was sucked into his palm.

“Commanding General. The soldiers of East Ocean would use weapons doesn’t matter if we are facing one person or 1,000 people. Don’t say that I’m bullying you with a weapon!” Liu Yi said while holding the green dragon crescent blade and pointing it at Hao Ren.

“No worries, I understand!” Hao Ren stood firmly and smiled

Liu Yi was straightforward, and Hao Ren didn’t dislike this trait; in fact, he respected it.

“Ha!” Liu Yi held the green dragon crescent blade and charged toward Hao Ren.

Since this general was direct, Hao Ren wasn’t going to avoid his attacks.

Hao Ren used both hands to block the blade.

“You’re underestimating me!” Liu Yi exclaimed and pulled in nature essence through his hands.

Hao Ren used a single hand to counter his test attack, and now Hao Ren was using his bare hands to stop this attack. It was such an insult to Liu Yi!

Liu Yi who was holding back a bit now was angered and gave it his all.

“There is plenty of good elixir pills in the East Ocean Dragon Palace. If the Fuma gets wounded, he will be able to heal within ten days to half a month! I’m not scared of a death sentence! If I can make everyone know that the Commanding General is even weaker than a gate general and couldn’t lead one million soldiers, my sacrifice is worth it!” Li Yi thought.

He held the green dragon crescent blade, and a bright turquoise light shined, giving out a cold shiver.

Since Liu Yi was at Xun-level, he could transfer a lot of nature essence into his weapon!

If one were to get hit by it, there would be incredible damage.

Even the purple-robed elders were a bit nervous; they were afraid that Hao Ren couldn’t defend himself from this strike. Since cultivators usually concentrated on dharma spells and techniques, they weren’t a match when it came down to close-range combat.

When the green dragon crescent blade slashed at Hao Ren’s palms, a crisp noise sounded.

Hao Ren’s robe was similar to traditional Han Dynasty robes with wide sleeves. When he moved around, it looked as if he were performing traditional Beijing Opera.



On the other hand, this golden armored general was wearing heavy armor and held a heavy blade.

They looked drastically different; one was tough while the other was gentle.

“You secretly keep a sword in your sleeves.” Liu Yi shouted and struck hard again.

The Xun-level realm wasn’t low. Liu Yi focused all his energy into the green dragon crescent blade, and the power shook Hao Ren’s sleeves.

Liu Yi was powerful enough to become the Commanding General in the river and lake dragon palaces.

When Liu Yi shook Hao Ren’s sleeves, everyone realized that Hao Ren didn’t have any weapons stored in his sleeves. He was fighting with his bare hands.

“Wow!” The soldiers couldn’t help but gasp.

The soldiers all knew that General Liu was in charge of the west gate, and he had a straightforward personality but was also extremely powerful. Many of the patrol generals in the East Ocean Dragon Palace were no match for him.

However, Hao Ren stopped Liu Yi’s green dragon crescent blade with his bare hands.

The elders who were sitting next to them knew what really happened. From Hao Ren’s hands, they could see some blue light. Hao Ren had covered his hands with his nature essence!

“You didn’t go all in on me in the first attack, so I withheld some power as well just now to be polite. Now, it’s my turn,” Hao Ren said, “This is just the beginning!”

Liu Yi’s face was bright red, and he gave a loud shout. He lifted Hao Ren, who was holding the tip of his blade, completely.

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

Hao Ren flew up, and three sword energies came out from his fingers.

Liu Yi spun the green dragon crescent blade as fast as lightning to fend off the three sword energies.

Liu Yi’s weapon wasn’t as deadly as Zhao Kuo’s and his armor wasn’t as heavy as Zhao Kuo’s. However, he was still skilled to be able to use the green dragon crescent blade so smoothly.

The soldiers who sat further away stood up because they couldn’t clearly see the fight when sitting down.

They had never witnessed the true strength of the Fuma, and they took advantage of the fight between Liu Yi and Hao Ren to see where Hao Ren was at.

Bam!

Hao Ren landed on the ground firmly, and he used the fundamental boxing technique. One fist was in the front while the other was further back.

His calm expression was gone now, and it was replaced with a serious one.

He was fighting a large blade with his fists!

“Take this!” Liu Yi charged forward two steps, and his entire body flew across the sky.

The soldiers were all watching anxiously. Liu Yi was serious about the fight, and the soldiers thought that whether he won or lose, he would be dead for sure!

Hao Ren stared at the blade that was charging at him and backed up half a step.

The tip of the blade slashed close to Hao Ren’s nose, and there were only a few centimeters between the blade and Hao Ren. This scared Zhao Yanzi so much that she let out a sharp screech.

Xie Yujia held onto the tablecloth tightly as well.

Hua! The big blade almost slashed Hao Ren’s chest; it barely missed. However, what was surprising was that the blade stopped half a centimeter away from the ground; Liu Yi didn’t want to destroy the floor, so he stopped his power.

“Good techniques with the blade!” Hao Ren couldn’t help but praise.

This blade was probably at least a few hundred kilograms. Being able to stop the blade precisely required a lot of skill.

Whoosh... The remaining power of the blade split the dust on the ground to either side.

Liu Yi looked gloomy. He spun his blade and charged toward Hao Ren again.

Hao Ren jumped up swiftly, landing on the back of the blade with both feet. Then, he shot six sword energies at Liu Yi.

Liu Yi held his wide blade diagonally and blocked the sword energies in front of him, but he was still forced back by three steps.

“Humph!” Liu Yi wasn’t convinced yet and started to attack again.

This time though, Hao Ren used the fundamental boxing techniques and left a slight dent in this tough blade with his fist.

“Good punch!” A general nearby praised subconsciously.

This general was the patrol team leader who taught Hao Ren the fundamental boxing techniques. He initially thought Hao Ren was only curious, and he would never have thought that Hao Ren would practice arduously and master the techniques to the extent that he was able to battle Liu Yi with it.

Liu Yi was getting anxious and slashed the blade more rapidly toward Hao Ren, and Hao Ren backed up while punching the blade.

The dozens of punches came in quick successions. Every hit on the green dragon crescent blade let out a loud noise, making dents on the blade. The green dragon crescent blade that was shiny and smooth looked like it was in bad shape.

“General Liu is actually no match for the Fuma...”

“One is at Xun-level, and the other one is only at Gen-level...”

“His fundamental boxing techniques are great... I need to practice my fundamental boxing techniques arduously too...”

“Being able to punch with such ferocity, the Fuma has good skills...”

The soldiers who were watching started to discuss amongst themselves.

Liu Yi held his weapon tightly and continued to attack; his face was even redder after hearing all the whispers. Suddenly, a streak of nature essence appeared from the blade.

“Liu Yi. Back out! I’ll do it!”

Suddenly, another golden armored general with a long black spear entered the fight.

He was Wang Sheng, the general of the south gate!

His black spear was like a dragon, piercing toward Hao Ren’s chest.

“If we get punished, we should get punished together. If we die, we should die together.” The South Gate General, Wang Sheng, was a loyal person. He knew that if Liu Yi lost, the ending would be extremely ugly.

However, if the Fuma were defeated, it would become proof of what Liu Yi said. If the generals begged for mercy for Liu Yi together, they might be able to save Liu Yi’s life.

Dang! Dang!

Hao Ren slapped the spearhead away with both hands, and Hao Ren released six sword energies at Wang Sheng.

Liu Yi was holding his bent green dragon crescent blade, and he looked shocked for a moment when Wang Sheng entered the battle.

“Come at me together!” Hao Ren shouted out.

When he said this, he shot a sword energy toward Liu Yi.

Liu Yi used his big blade to block this sword energy. Liu Yi was just getting started, and he was hungry for battle on the inside. How could he stop now? Without thinking, he charged toward Hao Ren.

It turned into two Xun-level generals fighting Hao Ren who was only a Gen-level cultivator.

Whoosh! Hua, hua, hua... Tens of sword energies dashed out of Hao Ren’s fingers.

The two generals couldn’t help but defend themselves! They backed up!

“I told you already. If the golden token could be taken, I lose!” Hao Ren said.

Liu Yi and Wang Sheng looked at each other and suddenly realized something.

While Wang Sheng pierced his long spear at Hao Ren’s Danzhong Acupoint, Liu Yi jumped toward Guangling Palace.

“Hua...” A sword energy that was half a meter long dashed at Liu Yi.

Liu Yi used his big blade to block it, but he was blown off in another direction.

Hao Ren stuck his arms out and continued to shot out sword energies.

Sword energies flew out from Hao Ren's fingers. They aimed at Liu Yi and Wang Sheng, leaving them no chance to even move!

"Come at me together!" Hao Ren said as he looked at the other three gate generals who were already holding their weapons.

"As you wish!" The other three generals rushed into the fight.

They didn't want to outnumber Hao Ren, but it was Hao Ren who commanded them to come and fight. However, didn't matter if it were two against one or five against one, they wanted the same result.

Only if Hao Ren lost, the generals who had deep bonds would be able to help Zhao Kuo get back power.

"Five against one..."

The soldiers around watched silently.

They were too absorbed in the battle to eat the good food and drink the rare liquor.

The five generals were all at Xun-level. Although their realms differed slightly, they were all powerful.

However, Hao Ren cultivated all five elements at once. In the same realm, he would be stronger than five cultivators together. The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll made it hard for the generals to approach as they were used to close-range battles!

"Take down the golden token!" One of the five generals shouted.

Since they already started it, there was no going back.

They started to move right after. The five generals all rushed toward the gate of Guangling Palace.

Hao Ren moved swiftly and rushed over before them to the gate of Guangling Palace. He let out a fierce attack of hundreds of sword energies!

It was just tens of sword energies before, but the sword energies suddenly turned into rushing waves, dashing toward the five generals. In response, they could only back up ten steps.

Hao Ren let out tens of sword energies from his sleeves, flying toward the five generals.

Hao Ren's sleeves danced in the air as he stood in front of Guangling Palace, looking extremely calm as if it were one man battling against thousands.

The five golden armored generals were well equipped but couldn't defeat Hao Ren who was only wearing a red robe!

The generals would be pushed back once they tried to move forward!

The symbol of the Commanding General hung above Hao Ren, not moving for even a little bit.

They were able to see it but couldn't touch it!

“General Liu! General Wang! General Mo...”

The soldiers who were under the generals saw that their superiors couldn't defeat Hao Ren. They took a deep breath and charged at Hao Ren with their weapons as well.

To live and die together! To be punished together!

The soldiers were willing to sacrifice themselves.

Hao Ren let out three rows of hundreds of sword energies.

With Guangling Palace as the center, Hao Ren let out sword energies towards the three directions, left, center, and right.

Three Talents Heaven Earth Array Formation!

The swords charged out in a half circle!

Hualala... Hundreds of soldiers fell to the ground.

The five generals were not able to defend against this power, and they backed up five steps and could barely stand straight.

The soldiers slowly climbed back up, and the generals slowly regained their stance. Together, they charged at Hao Ren again.

Suddenly, Zhao Kuo who was sitting at the main table shouted, “Enough!”

This shout stopped the soldiers and five generals.

Although Zhao Kuo had fallen to Dui-level, he still had a strong aura! No matter if it were generals or soldiers, as long as they heard him shout, they would shiver!

“Haven't you guys lost enough face?!” Zhao Kuo looked angry and stood up.

“Hao Ren doesn't want to hurt you guys!”

The five generals who were holding their weapons didn't make a sound after hearing Zhao Kuo's scolding.

The soldiers looked down at themselves and didn't see a scratch. Hao Ren's sword energies looked fierce, but he made them blunt so that the soldiers wouldn't get hurt.

Although they were hot-headed and charged at Hao Ren, Hao Ren did not want to hurt any single one of them!

“Hao Ren didn't even use his full power!” Zhao Kuo opened his eyes wide and shouted.

Everyone heard what Zhao Guang said, and they looked extremely shocked.

“I'm willing to give the position of the Commanding General to this kid. If any of you aren't convinced, come fight me!” Zhao Kuo slapped his chest and exclaimed.

All the generals looked at Zhao Kuo and stayed utterly silent.

“Even I lost to him. What are you not convinced of!” Zhao Kuo said.

Hiss... The soldiers and generals all looked at Zhao Kuo with curious eyes, and they couldn't help but gasp.

Zhao Kuo was mighty, but even he lost to Hao Ren! More shockingly, Zhao Kuo admitted defeat himself!

“Humph!” Zhao Kuo went back to his seat and looked at Hao Ren. “You're the Commanding General. Do as you wish!”

### **Chapter 435: Fuma, You Can't Do This**

Hao Ren was extraordinarily mighty; he defeated hundreds of soldiers and the five generals on his own.

All those soldiers who were fighting with their lives admired the supreme masters.

Unlike those 'strategic powers', A.K.A elders, who didn't fight battles regularly, the soldiers had to battle in wars very often. A powerful leader could bring them greater chances of survival and more hopes for victory.

Therefore, when Hao Ren fought Liu Yi, Wang Sheng, and the other three gate generals, the soldiers' minds changed. In the beginning, they wished for Hao Ren to lose so Zhao Kuo could take back the position as the Commanding General. But slowly, they started to hope for Hao Ren to defeat all five of them as some sort of miracle!

The bottom line was, there was no point if Liu Yi and the others won. However, if Hao Ren could win, it meant that East Ocean Dragon Palace got another great leader in battles!

They weren't familiar with Hao Ren, but they knew that as straightforward as Liu Yi, he wouldn't put on an act. Also, all five of the gate generals were brave and skillful in battles!

“Liu Yi! Hao Ren looked at the general who was his first opponent.

“Here!” Liu Yi stepped forward and bowed with his head down.

His face and back were both sweaty; Hao Ren had completely defeated him in the battle. During the process, he didn't show Hao Ren any mercy. There was no way that he looked like a drunk person.

Hao Ren slightly raised his hand, and his sword energy immediately sucked over the token and chopstick that nailed it under Guangling Palace's plaque.

He put the token back on his waist and looked at Liu Yi, who was a head taller than him.

“You have violated the military law. Are you aware of that?”

“Yes, Sir!” Liu Yi's lips trembled, but he couldn't go on with the harsh remark of, “Do whatever you want to me! I don't give a damn!”

He looked down at Hao Ren, so he used rude remarks to push Hao Ren into a fight with him. But after the fight, he realized that Hao Ren was a lot stronger than him. Therefore, he had some respect, along with fear toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren nodded. Just as he was about to say something, the other four gate generals clenched their fists and single-kneeled together behind Liu Yi.

Shoo... Tens of thousands of soldiers who were just watching also kneeled.

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were both stunned at this.

“Please show mercy, Commanding General!” The four gate generals shouted together.

Then, tens of thousands of soldiers shouted, “Please show mercy, Commanding General!”

This showed the unity and morale of the troops of the East Ocean Dragon Clan!

Hao Ren wanted to act a little, but he was a bit lost in front of tens of thousands of soldiers at this moment.

No matter what, he was still a second-year student at the East Ocean University. He was only using the confidence he gained from the Dragon God Shrine to press the generals a little.

A few people were fine, but it was too much for him to lead a million soldiers! Growing up, the most number of people he was in charge of was ten, and that was when he was the class president in his elementary school.

“Punishment is still necessary.” Hao Ren calmed himself down and looked at Liu Yi. “Since you like battling so much, I will make you the Herald General, and you can lead the first troop into future battles.”

Liu Yi clenched his fists while kneeling. “I accept the... punishment!”

The other four gate generals behind Liu Yi looked at each other, thinking, “How is this a punishment? It’s indeed a reward!”

The generals at the East Ocean Dragon Clan had their own responsibilities and areas of charge. They had different levels, but titles were another story!

Taking Hao Ren as an example, he was the Commanding General who led close to one million soldiers. But on top of that, he was titled as the Commanding General of West Peace. That was an honor as well as an expectation.

“And your blade is terribly damaged. Ask Premier Xia to find someone to make you a better one,” Hao Ren said.

Premier Xia immediately stood up from the table beside Hao Ren and said, “Yes, I got it.”

“Ok, get back to your drinks!” Hao Ren waved.

Hao Ren’s attitude toward that battle was casual as if he was just having some fun after drinking. He didn’t mind it much at all.

The other four generals looked at each other, relieved but a bit disappointed at the same time. However, they got back into the mood and thought, “We didn’t get punished, and we left a good impression in the Commanding General’s mind.”

Hao Ren returned to the main table. He sat between Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia and asked Zhao Guang, "Is it ok for me to do that, Uncle?"

"It's your call as long as the morale of the troop is solid." Zhao Guang was upright.

As the king of the dragon palace, Zhao Guang wasn't pleased when the generals publicly challenged Hao Ren, and he wanted Hao Ren to suppress them.

However, he was glad that Hao Ren could easily gain their respect and stabilizing the morale of the army. Therefore, he didn't mind the event Liu Yi created anymore.

"Hao Ren wins people by virtue. He is indeed a treasure for us East Ocean," Zhao Hongyu smiled and said.

Hao Ren laughed as well. He secretly considered himself lucky because he went through specialized training with Su Han before attending the Dragon God Shrine's general exams, and he also improved his skill in battles and leveled up his realm a little.

If it weren't for all that, Hao Ren would never be able to defeat the five generals. In fact, he would even be intimidated when faced with just one general.

His confidence came from his strength. To acquire the confidence to defeat the opponents, he had to keep improving his strength. At the same time, he needed the strength to get admiration from all these generals.

Otherwise, Hao Ren might have been killed in front of everybody by one of the generals in an event like this...

Hao Ren got a lot more nervous at the thought of this. Cultivation was key!

"Stop praising him, Mom. He is going to float to the sky!" Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren from behind before shouting to Zhao Hongyu.

Zhao Hongyu shook her head with a smile before she put some food in her mouth with her chopsticks elegantly. Zhao Yanzi had nothing to worry about in her life, and only Hao Ren would let her get her way every single time.

Xie Yujia, who sat beside Hao Ren, secretly pinched Hao Ren's palm.

"Your hand is all sweaty. Look at how nervous you were," she said softly as she glimpsed at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren didn't know what to say. He wasn't panicking at all when he battled the five generals since he had gone through the Dragon God Palace's general exam. However, he was sweating all over when he announced Liu Yi's punishment in front of tens of thousands of soldiers.

What could he do? He had never been a big leader since he was a little boy. He had no experience in making a speech in front of so many people!

Speaking of which, Xie Yujia looked more like a leader since she was once a class president!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili couldn't help but cover their mouths as they laughed at Hao Ren's awkwardness.



The soldiers were stunned by Hao Ren, but the twins had always been close to Hao Ren, and they certainly knew what Hao Ren was like.

He was so shy that he would get nervous even if he were asked to speak to 20 people!

The thing was, Hao Ren was already the Commanding General, so he had to do this for the sake of the royal family's dignity!

The banquet continued along with the soldiers taking turns in guarding. They took shifts to make sure that each and every hard-working soldier could enjoy the delicious liquor the East Ocean Dragon Palace prepared for them.

The atmosphere was excellent; the East Ocean Dragon Palace was as lively as a big family.

Zhao Yanzi had a few more drinks, and her face started to turn red. She wouldn't be allowed to drink on land due to her age, but she could already get married at this age in the dragon's circle.

Hao Ren knew that Zhao Kuo must be very depressed, so he had quite a few drinks with him. Zhao Kuo started to find Hao Ren not as annoying as before when he looked at him.

The banquet lasted till midnight. Only then did people start to leave gradually.

Hao Ren's walk was a bit wobbly, and his eyes were seeing double. He and Zhao Kuo finished two barrels of Hundred Flower Liquor after they kept drinking one bowl after another.

"Let us take you back so you can get some rest, Gongzi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili held Hao Ren up by putting his arms around their shoulders, and they looked at each other and smiled pleasantly.

Helping him getting some rest meant that they could help him change! It seemed like an excellent opportunity now that Hao Ren was drunk!

"Premier Xia!" Hao Ren shouted ahead.

Premier Xia, who was walking in the front, hurried back, "What can I help you with, Gongzi Hao?"

"Um... I am going to Zi's place tonight," Hao Ren said.

Premier Xia was stupefied. He turned his stiff neck to Zhao Guang who was already walking away. Then, he asked, "Are you drunk, Gongzi Hao?"

"Please ask them for me," Hao Ren said.

"Yes...I will." Premier Xia wiped the sweat off his forehead and hurried toward Zhao Guang's family with his bent back.

"Dragon King! Dragon King!" He shouted when he was only three steps away from Zhao Guang.

"Um?" Zhao Guang turned back and looked at Premier Xia with a stern look.

"Um..." Premier Xia didn't really know how to start. However, Hao Ren's status was a lot different than before, so Premier Xia said awkwardly after a few seconds, "Fuma said that he wants to spend the night in Princess Zi's palace."

“Ah?” Zhao Yanzi looked at Premier Xia in surprise. Her face was blushing, and she looked charming and cute under the lantern light.

“Um...” Zhao Guang considered it for half a second, “Approved.”

This time around, Premier Xia was the surprised one. He looked at Zhao Guang, wondering if the dragon king was drunk as well.

Zhao Yanzi’s fingers tangled together when she heard Zhao Guang’s words.

“Ok, ok...I will bring Fuma the princess’ palace after he has showered and changed.” Premier Xia nodded.

As the rules went, although Hao Ren was the Fuma, he hadn’t formally gotten married to the princess yet.

At the end of the day, he was on probation, and he was absolutely forbidden from spending the night in Zhao Yanzi’s palace.

Of course, there was nothing they could do if Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi had been sneaky about it. However, the dragon king had approved it...

Premier Xia ran back to Hao Ren in a rush as he was almost out of breath. He said, “Fu... Fuma, please come to the palace with me. We will go to the princess after you are well prepared.”

#### **Chapter 436: I’m Drunk!!**

“Do you want to come with me, Yujia?” Hao Ren asked Yujia.

“Um...” Premier Xia almost tripped in surprise.

“I’ll pass; I need some good rest. I’m going to spend some time with grandma tomorrow,” Yujia said.

“Okay.” Hao Ren nodded. Then, he turned to Premier Xia again. “Sorry for the trouble, Premier Xia.”

“Yes, yes...” Premier Xia wiped the sweat off his forehead and led the way.

“Linlin, Lili, stay with Yujia tonight,” Hao Ren turned back and shouted.

“Ok, Gongzi...” The twins pouted in disappointment.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili walked to their palace with Xie Yujia while Hao Ren followed Premier Xia back to his palace.

In Premier Xia’s view, this was Hao Ren’s first ‘servicing’, and everything had to abide by the rules. Although Hao Ren was East Ocean’s Commanding General, Fuma was still lower in status than Princess.

Hao Ren had no idea that Premier Xia was going to make such a big deal out of this. He followed Premier Xia into the palace and took a cold shower. Then, he put on a blue robe, grabbed his stuff, and followed Premier Xia to Zhao Yanzi’s palace.

Her palace was connected with Zhao Guang's, and the dragon king only opened an area up for Zhao Yanzi to stay in. The guards stepped back as soon as they saw Premier Xia, and the two of them arrived at Zhao Yanzi's palace gate in no time.

"Princess, I have brought the Fuma here," Premier Xia announced as he stood outside the door.

The palace was extremely quiet.

Premier Xia cleared his throat and repeated himself.

"Oh..." Zhao Yanzi's voice came from the room.

"Should I let the Fuma in?" Premier Xia wanted to make sure.

"It's alright; she knows that I'm coming," Hao Ren stepped forward.

Zhao Yanzi wanted to hold her ground, but Hao Ren already pushed the door open; Premier Xia couldn't even pull Hao Ren back before he stepped inside.

Zhao Yanzi was sitting on her bed. Her eyes were opened wide, and her face turned red when she saw Hao Ren enter.

Six dragon and phoenix candles were shining brightly in the room, and all the decorations in the room seemed to be magnificent.

"So, this is Zhao Yanzi's actual room..." Hao Ren looked around.

Premier Xia hastily chased after him from the door. "Fuma, you shouldn't barge in."

"She's not sleeping yet," Hao Ren said.

Zhao Yanzi was terribly mad and worried when she saw Hao Ren's attitude.

She was nervous and was looking forward to it when she heard that Hao Ren was coming. She was hoping to experience what it would be like to be a spoiled princess, but who would have thought that Hao Ren would have such an attitude!

"Fuma, you can't mess around since you are servicing the princess!" Premier Xia immediately said.

"Ser... servicing?" Hao Ren was stupefied, and he looked at Premier Xia, confused.

Then, he turned to Zhao Yanzi and found her suddenly blushing. Her face looked as if it was being baked in the oven.

He lifted the bag in his hand and said, "I'm here to tutor the princess..."

Zhao Yanzi was stupefied on the side of her bed.

"Je... Jerk!" she suddenly got furious.

Zhao Yanzi hopped off the bed and threw herself in front of Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was pushed onto the floor before he realized it, and He felt a pain in his shoulder along with a crack sound.

Zhao Yanzi pushed him over and bit his shoulder!

Hao Ren tried to push her away, but she didn't move at all. Zhao Yanzi was at the Foundation Establishment Realm, so her strength was much more powerful than ordinary girls.

She wrapped her arms tightly around Hao Ren's neck as she laid on his body. Her white teeth bit Hao Ren's shoulder as her body wrapped around him like vines.

Instead of pushing her away, Hao Ren rolled around on the floor.

"Jerk! Jerk!" All of Zhao Yanzi's suppressed jealousy was released, and she kept biting his shoulder. She even reached out and tried to hit Hao Ren's neck.

Hao Ren dodged her fists. He rolled around by 180 degrees again since he didn't want to crush her.

"Fuma... Princess..." Premier Xia stood beside them, not knowing what to do.

He had worked as the Premier in the dragon palace for many years and had seen many things. But this was his first time seeing the Fuma and Princess getting into a fight when they first try to sleep together.

A long time ago, it was Premier Xia who arranged Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang's first date in the dragon palace.

"How could Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren be like this... Everything is consensual here..." he thought.

"Stop fighting, stop fighting..." Premier Xia circled around the two of them.

He didn't look like he was trying to stop the fight. On the other hand, he looked like the judge of a wrestling game.

But there was nothing he could do. The Fuma and the Princess were rolling around on the floor, and he didn't know how to stop them. It appeared that the Princess was fiercer...

"Stop it..." Hao Ren finally let out a wave of force and pushed Zhao Yanzi up since the pain on his shoulder got worse. He picked her legs up and lifted her with his arms.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly lost her balance, and she swayed her arms and legs in panic.

She looked pretty in the white dress she changed into.

Premier Xia suddenly realized that this was beyond his responsibility, so he backed out of the door and closed it quietly.

Zhao Yanzi, who was still struggling in Hao Ren's arms, blushed again.

Maybe she was just unwilling to submit, or perhaps she was tired, she kept breathing deeply as her chest quickly went up and down.

"Why are you so vicious?" Hao Ren looked down at her.

"Humph!" Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at him as she struggled again, trying to escape from Hao Ren's arms.

"What is... servicing?" Hao Ren asked.

He knew this word, but he found it a little weird in this context.

“You...” Zhao Yanzi was angry, so she hit Hao Ren’s chest again.

Her heart sunk a little when she heard that Hao Ren was coming here, but she thought Hao Ren just wanted to spend some time with her. He had been very popular these two days; Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, Xie Yujia, Su Han... everyone was on his side. She wanted to tone it down a little bit by acting like a spoiled princess and letting him sleep on the floor.

However, Hao Ren didn’t abide by the rules and etiquettes at all; He barged into her bedroom. On top of that, instead of comforting her, he came to tutor her. How could this not piss Zhao Yanzi off?

After all, Zhao Yanzi never expected that Hao Ren would make a specific trip to her house to bring her study materials to the dragon palace.

“You... went into my room?” Zhao Yanzi was stupefied at the thought of this.

“Yeah,” Hao Ren answered calmly while looking at her.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly remembered the mess in her room, and her undergarments were thrown everywhere...

“Jerk! Who said that you could go into my room? Let go of me! I’m going to bite you... bite you...” she started to struggle fiercely in Hao Ren’s arms again.

Premier Xia, who was standing outside the palace, heard Zhao Yanzi’s yelling. He suddenly understood and thought, “Ah, I am lacking a sense of romance...”

He didn’t dare to stay there and eavesdrop, so he hastily left the area while blushing.

Zhao Yanzi grabbed Hao Ren’s neck and bit into his shoulder again.

“Ah...” Hao Ren felt like she was trying to eat him. He threw Zhao Yanzi onto her bed before lifting his robe to check his shoulder.

There were sets of red bite marks on both sides of his shoulders, and some bite marks on the right side were even showing a hint of blood!

“Were you born in the year of the dog?!” Hao Ren looked at Zhao Yanzi angrily as he rubbed his shoulders.

“I didn’t allow you to enter my room!” Zhao Yanzi was as mad as him.

“Your final exams are coming up. Do you want to place first in your class again?” Hao Ren asked.

“First place...” Zhao Yanzi murmured; she knew that Hao Ren meant ‘first place at the bottom’.

Her face gradually softened.

“It’s for your own good. I don’t want you to get crappy results on the exams again!” Hao Ren rolled his eyes at her. Then, he picked the bag up and took some materials out.

Zhao Yanzi looked up at Hao Ren angrily, but she didn't dare to look directly into his eyes. So, she pouted instead.

Studying was her weakness. Zhao Hongyu had promised to take her to the beach if she could rank top three this time, and she could forget about going out the entire summer if she ranked after 20.

"Math first." Hao Ren took the math books out of the bag, took his shoes off, and sat on Zhao Yanzi's large bed. Then, he even rolled under the blanket.

"You..." Zhao Yanzi twisted her pretty eyebrows as if she was choked on an egg.

"Shameless! He just rolled under my blanket like that!" she thought.

Hao Ren didn't seem to care at all. He pulled the candlestick closer to the bed and coughed twice, "We need to go over the key concepts. The formula for the difference of squares, factorization..."

"What a...jack\*ss!"

Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at him angrily, but she still moved closer to him.

In fact, Xie Yujia had tutored her for a while now. Although she was thorough, Zhao Yanzi found it a little boring. Hao Ren seemed to be better at it in comparison.

"This separating factorization method seems to be your weakness..." Hao Ren pointed the pen on the paper as he went through the key points.

Zhao Yanzi turned to look at Hao Ren's face. His face was only a few centimeters away from her, and she shrugged and suddenly enjoyed the sweet feeling.

She put her legs in the blanket, and her soft feet touched Hao Ren's shank.

Hao Ren was in the green robe Premier Xia prepared for him; it was sort of an ancient-style pajama. The material was very thin and light, so he felt Zhao Yanzi's foot as soon as she touched him.

"And this one... getting the common factor..." Hao Ren paused for a bit before moving his legs toward the edge of the bed a little bit and continued.

"Bad uncle..." Zhao Yanzi's feet followed over on purpose.

Hao Ren leaned on the pillow. He had the material in one hand and a pen in the other as he moved his feet a bit further.

But Zhao Yanzi didn't want to give up; she directly landed her soft feet on Hao Ren's thigh.

"Hey, don't push it!" Hao Ren turned to her.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren with her big eyes as she snorted at him.

Her feet didn't keep fighting over territory but were still on Hao Ren's firm right leg. She stepped on it as if it was a piano footboard.

Her feet were tiny and soft, and Hao Ren felt like they were kitten's paws massaging his leg.

“Let’s start with square differences,” Hao Ren flipped the materials to the front and looked at Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi looked beautiful up close, and there was a sweet scent from her body. She looked like a cute kitty when she pouted.

“Oh...” Zhao Yanzi answered absentmindedly.

“Let’s do an exercise to warm up. Two squares’ perimeter total is 32 cm, and their area difference is  $48\text{cm}^2$ . What is the side length of these two squares?” Hao Ren flipped to the exercise page and turned to her.

Zhao Yanzi stuck her head over and picked up the pen from Hao Ren’s hand. She stared at the question, and the back of her head was right in front of Hao Ren’s chest and chin.

Her black hair was so smooth like silk, and her round shoulders had a nice shape to them even though they were under her clothes.

Um... She rolled over with the book and the pen as she laid the material on Hao Ren’s chest, and she started working on the question while biting her lips.

She treated Hao Ren as her personal desk!

Hao Ren couldn’t do anything, so he just waited patiently.

“ $a+b, a-b...$ ” she raised her head and said, “One is seven, and the other is one.”

“Hm, looks like that’s okay. Now, let’s talk about factorization,” Hao Ren took the book and pen out of her hand.

“Too easy! Humph!” Zhao Yanzi said proudly.

Hao Ren thought to himself, “You worked for such a long time on an easy question like this... I’m even too ashamed to blame you...”

However, he didn’t want to kill her spirit, so he kept going through the key points.

The middle school material was neither too difficult nor too easy. Hao Ren certainly found it easy since he was a university student, but it was a bit tricky to understand since it was all new material for Zhao Yanzi

Time flew by, and Hao Ren covered all the key concepts in math for her. Then, he walked her over some physics and chemistry concepts.

Zhao Yanzi was already dozing off after all that.

“Hey!” Hao Ren nudged her shoulder.

“I can’t keep my eyes open...” Zhao Yanzi rubbed her eyes.

She placed her head between Hao Ren’s shoulder and chest, and her face looked pinkish under the candlelight.

“Go to sleep then. We are done anyways,” said Hao Ren.

“Um...” Zhao Yanzi nodded. Just before she passed out, she suddenly lifted her head as if she remembered something.

“What’s the matter?” Hao Ren was startled by her sudden movement.

“I got drunk today...” Zhao Yanzi pouted.

“I had two barrels, and I’m fine. You only had a few glasses...” Hao Ren said.

Before he could finish, Zhao Yanzi held him down with her hands on his shoulders. Then, she pressed her lips to his.

Hao Ren breathed in deeply, surprised.

Zhao Yanzi’s little tongue lightly touched the tip of Hao Ren’s tongue before she turned back and hid under the blanket.

“I’m asleep!” she murmured under the blanket.

### **Chapter 437: Who Dares to Bully Yujia!**

Hao Ren held the study material in his hands, stupefied.

“Was... was that a forced kiss?... He slowly stuck out his tongue and touched it with his finger.

Then, he looked at the blanket Zhao Yanzi hid under; she didn’t even move a bit.

She had already taken the blanket, and Hao Ren was left outside in his robe.

“You are... asleep?” Hao Ren asked.

The blanket stayed still.

Hao Ren bit his tongue lightly, and that sensation seemed to have lingered from that moment.

“The middle-schoolers now days are quite something...” Hao Ren thought as he coughed twice on purpose. “If you are sleeping, I better get going.”

There was still no movement under the blanket, so Hao Ren had no idea what Zhao Yanzi’s facial expression was.

Happy? Shy? Or Sleepy?

Hao Ren slid to the side of the bed and put on his shoes.

“I’m leaving,” Hao Ren repeated.

He was planning to go back after tutoring Zhao Yanzi; he never wished to stay the night.

Zhao Yanzi kept quiet under the blanket.



“Don’t smother yourself!” Hao Ren walked out the door. Then, he flipped out six sword energies and extinguished all six candles before slowly closing the door behind him.

The grasses were green, and the flowers were blooming in the yard.

Hao Ren looked up. Instead of the moon, he saw dark blue ocean water.

Suddenly, he felt something was wrong. He turned around and saw Zhao Kuo lying on the roof of Zhao Yanzi’s palace in a black robe. He was drinking by himself with a kettle of liquor in his hand.

“Third... Uncle?”

Hao Ren had a bad feeling about this.

“Humph!” Zhao Kuo landed with the kettle quietly. He grabbed Hao Ren and hopped over the fence.

The patrolling soldiers had just walked by them.

Zhao Kuo let go of Hao Ren and pushed him smoothly. “Son, if you dare to do anything to Zi, I will kill you!”

Hao Ren began to sweat and thought, “Zhao Yanzi’s third uncle was spying on us. Thank god I was just tutoring her. Otherwise...”

“Come have a drink with me!” Zhao Kuo grabbed onto Hao Ren and hopped again onto another roof. Then, they jumped toward the Profound Cultivation Palace.

“Who is it!” the patrolling soldiers sensed the motion and shouted immediately.

“It’s me!” Zhao Kuo answered.

The soldiers immediately bowed when they saw Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo. “Greetings, Commanding General!”

Hao Ren was in Zhao Kuo’s hand, so he just waved in embarrassment. Zhao Kuo leaped into the sky, opened the array formation that was protecting the Profound Cultivation Palace, and went to the top of the roof.

The Profound Cultivation Palace was seven floors tall; it was the tallest building in the dragon palace. Since there were all kinds of precious techniques, regular cultivators were not allowed near it. Therefore, it was also the quietest place.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Zhao Kuo had one of his iron hands on Hao Ren’s shoulder, and they reached the top of the Profound Cultivation Palace in several flips.

The design of the Profound Cultivation Palace resembled a seven-floor pagoda. The techniques were stored according to the grades, and they were color-coded into red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue, and purple. The top floor was the smallest in size, and its circular roof was only about six square meters.

Zhao Kuo sat on the glazed tiles and took out another kettle of liquor from his ring before throwing it to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught it and sat down.

They could see the entire East Ocean Dragon Palace from the roof of the Profound Cultivation Palace.

Palaces of different sizes looked magnificent under the lantern light.

Zhao Kuo leaned on the roof behind him with the drink in hand, and he said slowly, "This will all be yours in the future!"

Underneath them was the seventh floor where purple-grade techniques were stored. These techniques were dreams of all dragon cultivators.

Certainly, even Zhao Kuo wouldn't be able to come out alive if he barged into the incredibly powerful array formation recklessly.

Hao Ren looked around at the large East Ocean Dragon Palace; it was covered by mysterious golden light. He opened the kettle up and took a sip.

"What else did my dad say to you?" Zhao Kuo asked.

Hao Ren zapped his mouth; this liquor tasted even purer than the ones from the banquet.

He answered, "He said that I'm brave enough, but my temperament is not domineering enough to become an overlord."

"Well said!" Zhao Kuo drank a mouthful of the strong liquor.

"He said that Zi's father has the ambition but is not assertive enough, you are brave and powerful but not calculative enough, and Zi's second uncle is smart but can't cultivate, so he could only enjoy the wealth in the mortal world."

"Um..." Zhao Kuo was buried in his thoughts.

"He also said that Zi is not calm enough to become a leader, and East Ocean might be in trouble in the future. Therefore, he didn't want the Commanding General's position to fall into other people's hands. He would rather pass it on to an incapable man than a vicious schemer."

"Incapable man... humph!" Zhao Kuo looked at Hao Ren and said, "I don't see how you are an incapable man."

He knew that Zhao Haoran had good eyes; Hao Ren would never get this position if he were really incapable. How could an incompetent person guard the Commanding General's token after all?

Hao Ren didn't comment on that.

He continued, "He wanted to pass his cultivation strength to you, but you didn't come back. He thought it would be a waste to give it to Zi's father, and it was inappropriate to pass it to Zi as well. Therefore, he gave it to me."

"What else?" Zhao Kuo questioned.

“He said he had cultivated for more than 1,000 years, but his strong murderous spirit hindered him from breaking through to the Heavenly Dragon Realm. However, he had been on the throne all his life, so there were no regrets,” Hao Ren said.

Zhao Kuo nodded and kept silent.

Hao Ren didn't say anything else as well.

“Anything he wanted you to tell me?” Zhao Kuo couldn't let go and kept asking.

“He just asked me to pass the sword to you; nothing else,” Hao Ren answered.

Zhao Kuo gritted his teeth as he snorted through his nose. Then, he took a few more sips of the liquor.

He looked at Zhao Haoran's palace.

Zhao Kuo had too many memories associated with the large practice field in front of the palace. Zhao Haoran taught him how to stand on the ground when he first learned how to walk, and he taught him fist techniques and the Spirit Concentration Scroll... At that time, Zhao Kuo was a little kid, but he practiced extra hard.

Zhao Kuo sensed that his nose got a little runny, and his eyes watered.

“Are you ok, Third Uncle?” Hao Ren noticed the change on Zhao Kuo's face.

“I'm ok! It's the alcohol!” Zhao Kuo raised his kettle and toasted Hao Ren.

They both took a sip of their drinks.

“Kid...” Zhao Kuo put the kettle down and looked at Hao Ren.

“Um?” Hao Ren looked at him.

“Who is that Xie Yujia?” Zhao Kuo asked.

“She's my... classmate,” Hao Ren answered after half a second of hesitation.

“It's not that simple, is it?” Zhao Kuo asked.

“What do you think?” Hao Ren posed the question back to him.

“I don't want Zi to be in an unfavorable situation. I don't care what kind of agreement Zhao Hongyu made with that girl; I am not ok with it,” Zhao Kuo said.

He glimpsed at Hao Ren who did not respond and continued, “Sever ties with that Xie Yujia, or I am pushing you down.”

Zhao Kuo put one of his hands on Hao Ren's shoulder.

Hao Ren looked at him quietly and responded, “I... won't.”

Zhao Kuo suddenly pushed, and Hao Ren's body tilted as if he was about to roll down from the tower. However, Hao Ren took the opportunity to grab onto Zhao Kuo's arm, and he applied a simple Qinna <sup>1</sup> technique and grabbed Zhao Kuo's wrist.

“Damn, Kid!” Zhao Kuo was pulled up by Hao Ren.

He dropped the kettle in the other hand and swung his bowl-sized fist toward Hao Ren’s face.

Hao Ren stood still on the roof. He dodged Zhao Kuo’s fist and swung his leg at him.

“Nice! You dare to fight me now!” Zhao Kuo kicked back at him.

Some glazed tiles were lifted, and the array formation of the Profound Cultivation Palace shook once.

The Profound Cultivation Palace was the most important palace in the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Qiu Niu, who temporarily lived there, was invited to set up the array formation himself. Even a Qian-level or Kun-level cultivator would be immediately killed if they triggered the array formation.

The roof was only about six square meters’ large, but it was over 50 meters tall. Both Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo suppressed their nature essence, and they fought only with their physical power and martial art techniques.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Hao Ren kept defending himself, but Zhao Kuo still landed a fist on his face.

At the same time, Hao Ren’s fist smashed onto Zhao Kuo’s chest as well. However, it didn’t bother Zhao Kuo at all since he was very sturdy.

Paw!

Another strike landed on Hao Ren’s right cheek.

He might have been equally as powerful as Zhao Kuo if he used the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, but if it was only physical strength and martial art techniques, he was nowhere near Zhao Kuo’s level.

Boom!

Zhao Kuo hit Hao Ren’s chest with his elbow, and Hao Ren slipped. His back crushed a few glazed tiles behind him.

Even so, Hao Ren didn’t use his nature essence. It would be like exploding an atomic bomb if he did that so close to the Profound Cultivation Palace’s seventh floor. The array formation here was way too complicated.

“Get up and keep drinking!” Zhao Kuo kicked Hao Ren’s knee and picked up the kettle.

Hao Ren rubbed his injuries and picked up his kettle as well.

He toasted Zhao Kuo.

“If you ever make Zi sad in the future, I’ll teach you a lesson, and it will not be as easy as today!” Zhao Kuo stared at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren sighed. He could neither defeat nor escape from this Third Uncle. He reached Dui-level in such a short time, and he was one generation older. Surpassing him in the future would be difficult.

“You better wish that I can’t reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm,” Zhao Kuo continued.

“Why?” Hao Ren asked immediately.

“I know that there is a Soul Formation Realm cultivator behind that Xie Yujia. Once I get to the Heavenly Dragon Realm, I will see who dares to bully Zi!” Zhao Kuo said fiercely as he raised his head.

“I would like to see who dares to bully Yujia!” A voice came from above the dragon palace.

An extremely strong power crushed the grand protection array formation of the East Ocean Dragon Palace in a second.

### **Chapter 438: Spells' Origin Note Scroll**

“Hua!”

A bright beam of green light suddenly dropped from the sky in front of Hao Ren. Then, an old lady who was wearing a simple green robe appeared.

She stood firmly on the tiles, and her clothes were tidy and did not flutter at all.

“Grandma!” Hao Ren said in awe and surprise.

“Humph. Who was the person that wanted to get rid of our Yujia?” Old Grandma looked at Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo coldly and said.

“I said it!” Zhao Kuo stood up and said.

“Humph,” old Grandma snorted and showed her displeasure.

It was just a light sound, but both Zhao Kuo and Hao Ren were in so much pain that their heads felt like they were going to explode. They felt like there was a needle that was poked into the back of their heads.

Old Grandma glanced at Hao Ren and saw that his face was swollen.

“I don't have many shortcomings, but one of them is being overly protective,” old Grandma said.

Zhao Kuo was just about to argue with her when a sudden strong gust of power came toward him, and he felt like his mouth was stuffed by nature essence and couldn't control his body. Then, he fell backward.

During the whole process, old Grandma stood still and didn't even moving a single finger.

Old Grandma stood firmly in front of Hao Ren and said, “If you don't treat Yujia well, you will pay for it!”

“Oh...” Hao Ren couldn't say anything.

One was a dragon cultivator who had high chances of charging into the Heavenly Dragon Realm, and the other was a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. What else could he say?

“I put a dharma note in Yujia's shoulders, so no one at the Dragon God Shrine would dare to hurt her. However, I still can't prevent other people from bullying her.” Old Grandma took out an ancient book

from her sleeve and said, "Give this book to Yujia. Even though her talent in cultivation is poor, she still got to the Foundation Establishment Realm through hard work."

Hao Ren took the book and looked at it. On it, it said [Spells' Origin Note Scroll] in ancient characters.

He put the scroll that had a ton of nature essence into his necklace. After thinking it over, he asked, "Yujia is at the dragon palace. Why don't you give it to her yourself?"

"That girl is compassionate and emotional. I'm afraid of seeing her cry, so it is better if I don't see her," Old Grandma responded.

Hao Ren nodded; he knew that Xie Yujia had missed Old Grandma who taught her dearly.

Hao Ren thought that he had the potential to be a delivery agent. After all, Zhao Haoran asked him to deliver the Black Dragon Spike and old Grandma asked him to deliver the scroll.

"Didn't you put on a great show at the Dragon God Shrine? I see that your realm has reached new heights," Old Grandma said.

"I reached the mid-tier Gen-level," Hao Ren responded honestly.

Mid-tier Gen-level was impressive amongst the new generations, but it was nothing in front of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

"You think exhausting yourself to transform into a dragon is fun?" Old Grandma took out a white elixir pill and threw it toward Hao Ren. "It might look as if your realm improved, but your meridian is secretly wounded in reality. I know the youngsters like to climb up the ladder quickly, but you also have to be careful!"

"This is a Marrow Transformation Pill, and it can heal your meridians. At Yujia's current realm, she couldn't make it. Cultivation needs to be steady; I don't want to see Yujia becoming a widow at such a young age!" Old Grandma stared at Hao Ren and said.

"Widow..." Hao Ren's face turned bright red when he heard this word.

It looked like this Soul Formation Realm cultivator was hard selling Yujia, and Hao Ren couldn't escape the fact that he was going to marry Yujia!

Hao Ren hurried and swallowed the pill as Old Grandma stared at him. She could easily kill him since she was at a Soul Formation Realm cultivator and wouldn't need to poison him through the pill.

This pill was the legendary level 9 golden pill. It was so rare that it was like a myth! It was called a golden pill because it was so rare, not because it was golden in color.

Once he swallowed the golden pill, Hao Ren felt warm inside and filled with energy. This pill was much more potent than the level 4 pill Xie Yujia made.

"Pa, pa, pa, pa..." Suddenly, the newer openings that appeared within Hao Ren's dragon core abruptly closed, and the nature essence in those openings condensed and froze.

“I had helped you open tens of openings before, and now that they’re closed. I’ll count it as that I took back what I give you. The dragon core is your foundation. If you only rush to elevate your realm, your dragon core will collapse eventually,” old Grandma said.

Hao Ren was a bit shocked. He quickly used his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, and the pain that his meridian experienced when he used nature essence all disappeared. He thought that it was the sequela of a fierce battle; never did he know that it was the sign that his foundation was shaking.

This little elixir pill helped heal all the unseen injuries that Hao Ren had accumulated through battles. Although he was healed, his realm fell from mid-tier to low-tier Gen-level.

It just wasn’t realistic to assume that by fighting continuously, his realm could rapidly increase while causing him no harm. In fact, his dragon core was injured, and his meridian had wounds that were hard to detect!

Old Grandma didn’t tell Hao Ren that it was a level 9 elixir pill. She just glanced at Hao Ren and said, “I need to go to Eight Heaven and cultivate, and I don’t know when I’ll come out again. However, if I find that when I finish cultivating, something happened to Yujia, you’d be responsible. Even Lu Lili and Lu Linlin can’t stop me from hunting you down!”

Once she finished her words, a beam of green light rose into the sky.

There were no signs that old Grandma came to the roof of Profound Cultivation Palace.

Bam! Bam!

Zhao Kuo stepped on the corners of the pagoda and climbed back up to the top of Profound Cultivation Palace.

“Old Witch. I’ll defeat you one day!” Zhao Kuo looked up to the sky and shouted at the beam of green light.

He had fallen to the ground and was paralyzed for a moment. He had spent a lot of energy climbing back up the rooftop, but old Grandma had left.

Hao Ren, who was standing next to Zhao Kuo, was sweating profusely. He thought, “Zhao Kuo is extremely brave to curse at a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!”

Suddenly, a beam of green light flew toward the Profound Cultivation Palace.

Zhao Kuo used his hands to block it, but he was hit by it again and pushed backward.

He landed on a team of patrolling soldiers, and five to six poor soldiers who were wearing armor were knocked to the ground.

When the soldiers saw it was Zhao Kuo, they quickly lifted him.

Zhao Kuo was in a bad mood and kept cursing.

Hao Ren stood on the roof of the Profound Cultivation Palace, and he turned around and looked at the fading green light and thought, “Old Grandma isn’t a tolerant person as well...”

After such a commotion, the dawn arrived.

A white beam of light was approaching the main gate of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

“Who is it!” A general protecting the main gate said in a loud voice.

“Su Han from the Dragon God Shrine!” Su Han said her name and rushed into the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Zhao Guang was still in his pajamas in the palace, reading documents.

“Dragon King, Su Han from the Dragon God Shrine wants to see you!” A guard shouted from the outside.

Zhao Guang stopped working and looked up as he asked, “Where is Fuma and Zhao Kuo?”

“They were drinking at the rooftop of the Profound Cultivation Palace last night, and they’re now at the practice field, watching the soldiers’ morning training,” the guard responded.

“They’re getting pretty close now.” Zhao Guang said to himself.

Then, he said loudly, “Take Su Han to the Yangxin Palace, and then get Premier Xia, Elder Lu, Elder Sun, and Elder Xingyue over here.”

“As you wish!” The guard quickly left.

Moments later, many were gathering at the Yangxin Palace. Zhao Yanzi, who was still half asleep, was dragged over by Zhao Hongyu. Xie Yujia, Lu Linlin, and Lu Lili were also brought over by Zhao Hongyu.

Su Han stood there quietly; she was waiting for Hao Ren.

Half a minute later, Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo both arrived at the Yangxin Palace.

Su Han finally moved.

Before she could reach Hao Ren, Lu Lili and Lu Linlin rushed over to him like butterflies. “Gongzi!”

Hao Ren was about to block them, but Lu Linlin stopped and asked in surprise, “Gongzi, what happened to your face?”

On Hao Ren’s face were two strip bruises, and the corner of his left eye was also a bit swollen.

As Hao Ren didn’t know how to explain it, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had already started to inspect Hao Ren’s entire body. Lu Lili even opened Hao Ren’s shirt and discovered rows of bite marks on his shoulders.

“Who did this to Gongzi!” Lu Lili who was pure and simple asked immediately; she was mad.

Zhao Yanzi, who was standing next to Zhao Hongyu, woke up from her half-asleep state. Her face turned bright red, and she felt guilty.

Zhao Hongyu turned back and looked at Zhao Yanzi, and Zhao Yanzi’s face turned even redder.

Hao Ren, the most embarrassed of all, quickly put his shirt back on.

“Su Han, are you looking for me?” he asked.



“Yeah.” Su Han nodded lightly. She threw a token at Hao Ren and said, “This is the token for inspectors of the Dragon God Shrine. Because you showed exceptional performance during the exams, they promoted you to a level 3 inspector.”

Hao Ren caught the heavy token and felt his forehead burn a bit.

A three dark golden flames symbol lit up and then disappeared on Hao Ren’s forehead. This meant that Hao Ren was no longer an assisting inspector but an official inspector now.

Hao Ren held the token and sensed the auras in the palace more clearly. He could tell the realm of each person from their lights and strong auras. For instance, Premier Xia was top-tier Xun-level while Elder Lu and Elder Sun were low-tier Kun-level.

It looked like the token of inspectors were also a dharma treasures.

“There are still many other uses for the token. I’ll explain them to you in the future.” Su Han took out a golden box from her bracelet and said, “Here’s the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus that you mentioned.”

When Su Han said those words, Zhao Kuo’s eyes brightened up.

Hao Ren noticed it and knew that Zhao Kuo entered the Dragon God Shrine’s general exams to get the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus while practicing his skills.

Not only did Zhao Kuo stare at the treasure, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili also got excited. As long as Hao Ren possessed this treasure, his probability of getting to peak Qian-level increased drastically. He could also pass by the Heavenly Tribulation easier and increase levels quicker. As long as Hao Ren had this treasure, he could become a Heavenly Dragon, and they could stay by his side forever!

Hao Ren took the golden box from Su Han and carefully opened it.

Inside the box was a normal, grey lotus flower.

It was the size of the tip of the pinky finger, and one couldn’t sense nature essence from it. In other words, it looked like a withered lotus.

It looked much different from what Hao Ren had imagined. Its plain appearance was also why no inspector took it.

“Linlin, Lili, come over and look at this for me,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili went over speedily. They looked down on Hao Ren’s hands and carefully inspected the box before looking up and saying in a cheery tone, “Congratulations, Gongzi! This is the genuine Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.”

“Ok...” Hao Ren closed the box with a satisfied look on his face. Then, he turned to Zhao Kuo and said, “Uncle Kuo, this is for you.”

“Ah...”

Zhao Kuo had seen many things in his life, but he was shocked at this moment.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were also shocked. The Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus was an extremely rare treasure. They had looked everywhere and only discover one at the Dragon God Shrine.

Hao Ren's act of gifting the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus was equivalent to gifting his own future to Zhao Kuo!

On this treacherous journey of cultivation, cultivators took every opportunity they got and would even risk their lives to get ahead. Normally, no one would do what Hao Ren did and gift their chances away!

"Third Uncle!" Hao Ren shouted.

Zhao Kuo woke up from his shock after hearing Hao Ren's shout. He looked at Hao Ren and saw the bruises on Hao Ren's face again. He thought, "I beat him up last night, and he is still giving such a rare treasure to me?"

"Gongzi!" The Lu Sisters couldn't just take the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus away from Hao Ren, so they tried to stop him by shouting.

"Third Uncle is the one who has the most hope in charging into the Heavenly Dragon Realm. Giving the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus to him is the better decision," Hao Ren said.

"Well, since you've put it that way, I'll take it with gratitude." Zhao Kuo took the golden box from Hao Ren.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked frustrated, and they pouted for a long time.

They tried so hard to get the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus for Hao Ren, but he just gave it out as a favor.

"Why did you make me get this thing for you? What is it really?" Su Han asked Hao Ren.

Hao Ren didn't respond, but the frustrated Lu Sisters responded before Hao Ren could, "This is the best-suited mystic crystal for Gongzi!"

Su Han didn't know what this lotus was for, but her eyes opened wide after hearing the Lu Sisters' explanation; she was shocked as well.

Any dragon cultivator was willing to sacrifice their everything for an excellent mystic crystal, but Hao Ren just gifted it away!

Other than Su Han, Zhao Guang, Zhao Hongyu, Elder Lu, Elder Sun, and Elder Xingyue all looked at Hao Ren in surprise.

"Third Uncle. If you can't get to the Heavenly Dragon Realm, you'd be wasting this great treasure," Hao Ren joked.

"Humph! I don't need you to tell me!" Zhao Kuo put the golden box back into his storage ring.

Although Zhao Kuo didn't say thanks, the gratitude was written in his heart. He owed Hao Ren his life for this.

Su Han calmed down and looked at Hao Ren. "There's another thing. The Dragon God Shrine demoted Qin Shaoyang and sent him off to the cold and remote Northwest territory again. That's why from now on, you and I will be the inspectors in charge of the East Ocean City."

### **Chapter 439: Girls All Around.....**

Hearing such news, not only did Hao Ren's face lit up, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were also pleased.

Due to the different origins and experiences of the inspectors, although they were all inspectors of the Dragon God Shrine, they still had their own preferences.

For example, Su Han grew up in the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Therefore, on some issues, she was more lenient toward the East Ocean Dragon Clan. As for Qin Shaoyang, he obviously favored the West Ocean Dragon Clan. Him being an inspector in the East Ocean City certainly would make the East Ocean Dragon Clan somewhat uncomfortable.

Now that Hao Ren replaced Qin Shaoyang and became an inspector of the East Ocean City, this was certainly good news for the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

A while back, East Ocean brutally defeated West Ocean, and Hao Ren was so outstanding in the Dragon God Shrine's general exams that he even defeated Qin Shaoyang.

The East Ocean Dragon Clan was having so much momentum, and the Dragon God Shrine felt that Qin Shaoyang, who couldn't even defeat East Ocean's Fuma, had no chance in holding back the East Ocean Dragon Palace, so they had made some adjustments in strategy.

"There is nothing else. I'm going back," Su Han said.

"Inspector Su, it's better for us to go together. We also have to head back," Zhao Guang said.

"Sister Su, let's go together!" Zhao Yanzi held Su Han's arm and quickly found a backing.

The fact that she left bite marks on Hao Ren's shoulder was exposed, so it was only safe for her to stay with Su Han.

Zhao Hongyu took a look at Zhao Yanzi and then at Su Han. As expected, she didn't say anything.

"Let's go back." Hao Ren put away the inspector token and looked around. "Where is Zhen Congming and Little White?"

"Little Daoist Zhen is still asleep; I will go call him right away," Premier Xia said.

"There's no need; I'm already up." Zhen Congming appeared at the door of the Yangxin Palace in his white shirt, and Little White was with him.

He still had that proud look on his face as if everyone owed him money.

"Gongzi..." Lu Linlin and Lu Lili moved closer to Hao Ren's side.

They gently picked up Hao Ren's palm and checked the balance of elements in Hao Ren's body.

Being held by their two soft hands, Hao Ren couldn't get away from them even if he tried. He heard Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's surprised tone, "Gongzi, how come you fell half a realm?"

Xie Yujia, who tightly followed Hao Ren, heard this statement and immediately looked at Hao Ren in worry.

However, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili continued, "But Gongzi's foundation is actually much better than before! The five-elemental nature essences are perfectly balanced!"

Hao Ren cultivated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. The more balanced the five-elemental nature essences were, the higher his power. During this time, Hao Ren was exhausted from fighting, and the balance in his body was already thrown off.

Now, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili found that the five-elemental nature essences in Hao Ren's body were like being packed in grids, neatly arranged.

How could they imagine that Hao Ren had just swallowed a level 9 elixir pill? Any kind of level 9 elixir pill had the magical effects of cleansing the flesh and reshaping the bones, not to mention the fact that old Grandma gave Hao Ren a level 9 elixir pill that specialized in repairing the body.

If it weren't for Hao Ren's serious physical injuries, a level 9 elixir pill was enough to increase Hao Ren's realm! Of course, reliance on pills wasn't stable

"Today is the Dragon Boat Festival, and there should be a dragon boat race. Let's go see it with Grandma," Xie Yujia said softly.

Zhao Yanzi who was walking in front of them. Perhaps it was her superb hearing or her full attention of the dialogue between Hao Ren and Xie Yujia, she suddenly turned around and asked, "Dragon boat race?"

Xie Yujia didn't expect Zhao Yanzi to hear her conversation with Hao Ren. She went blank for a moment and nodded. "Dragon boat race happens every year during the Dragon Boat Festival. But this year, several cities are competing together."

"Dragon boat race..." Zhao Yanzi thought for half a second and raised her head. "Mom, I also want to see the dragon boat race!"

"You haven't done your homework yet!" Zhao Hongyu immediately glared at her.

"I'll do it in the evening, and there's time..." Zhao Yanzi looked at Zhao Hongyu and begged.

"It's been a long time since we met up with Hao Ren's family. Alright, I'll take you there," Zhao Hongyu softened and said.

"Yes! Yes!" Zhao Yanzi was so excited that she jumped up and down.

She then swung Su Han's arm and said, "Sister Su, why don't you come and see the dragon boat race too!"

"I..." Su Han hesitated. "Okay."

It was not her style to spend half a day on activities other than cultivation. But thinking of the fact that the Dragon God Shrine's general exams kept her mood anxious for quite a few days, it was alright to relax.

Seeing Su Han agree, Zhao Yanzi immediately talked to the others, "Elder Sun, Elder Lu, and Elder Xingyue let's go!"

"I still have the task of rainfall today; I'm afraid I cannot join you," Lu Qing apologized.

Elder Sun and Elder Xingyue smiled and nodded. Seeing that the princess invited them, they had to be respectful and agree when they could.

"Premier Xia, you come too!" Zhao Yanzi immediately looked to Premier Xia.

Premier Xia moved his gaze to Zhao Guang and hesitated. He wanted to go out; when they went to the Dragon God Shrine, he was particularly happy. However, since his duty was to manage the East Ocean Dragon Palace, he couldn't leave his post without authorization.

"Let's go together," Zhao Guang said.

"Thank you, Dragon King!" Premier Xia, whose face was filled with vicissitudes of life, laughed like a child.

"When we're outside the palace, don't call me Dragon King!" Zhao Guang reminded him.

"Yes, Dra... understand, Mr. Zhao." Premier Xia caught himself and changed how he addressed Zhao Guang. He went on land very few times, but he often communicated with Elder Lu and Elder Sun. Those two elders interacted with the dragon king on land, so he picked up a few things from them.

Premier Xia's words and expression caused everyone to laugh.

Zhao Guang also smiled helplessly. Hao Ren showed his supreme power in the Dragon God Shrine, but he gave the best mystic crystal to Zhao Kuo, making him hopeful of becoming a Heavenly Dragon. This series of events allowed Zhao Guang to sweep away the depression from before and feel happy.

"Those bite mark..." Xie Yujia walked beside Hao Ren and touched Hao Ren's wrist with her hand. "Did Zi bite you?"

Hao Ren turned to look at her and smiled embarrassedly.

Xie Yujia looked up and stared at Zhao Yanzi. She felt somewhat unpleasant and thought, "Zhao Yanzi is too willful. Judging from the marks, the bites were deep!"

"It's okay, she was just playing around," Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia's expression and couldn't help but explain.

"You are still protecting her..." Xie Yujia whispered softly. Then, she took out a bottle from her bracelet, poured out a pale green elixir pill, and put it into her mouth to gently crush it.

"What are you doing?" Hao Ren looked at her, puzzled.

“Don’t move!” Xie Yujia spat the crushed pill into her hand. Mixed with her saliva, she applied it to Hao Ren’s shoulder.

Hao Ren suddenly felt a dash of cool and refreshing moisture penetrating into his skin and bones.

“Zhen Congming taught me this. Crush the detox elixir pill and applying it to the skin could boost blood circulation and recovery,” Xie Yujia said.

Hao Ren reached out and touched his shoulder, and he then pulled up his collar and felt deeply moved.

Even Lu Linlin and Lu Lili praised, “Big Zhumu is so considerate!”

“There’re still some injuries on the face,” Hao Ren said while peeking at Xie Yujia.

Bam! Bam!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s hearts were shattered. “Gongzi is so naughty!”

“Look at how sneaky you are. You are responsible for the injuries on your face.” Xie Yujia pouted and stuffed a detox elixir pill into Hao Ren’s hand.

Hao Ren smiled and put the detox elixir pill into his mouth. After he had crunched it, he applied it to the injuries on his cheek and the corner of his eye.

Later, he would see his parents. The bruises on his face weren’t acceptable.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia’s actions would definitely cause other human cultivators to faint. The precious level 4 pills were used as healing ointments...

“If I knew earlier, I’d applied it for Gongzi,” Lu Lili whispered and pouted as she looked at Hao Ren’s face.

“Girl, you think of naughty things all day.” Lu Linlin reached out and turned Lu Lili’s ear.

“Ahhh...” Lu Lili was dragged to the front by Lu Linlin.

The group walked to the gate of the dragon palace and took out their own dharma treasures, created energy spheres, and got back on land.

After getting back on land, Hao Ren first gave Grandma a call.

“Ren, you came back?” Grandma’s voice sounded on the phone.

“Eh, where are you, Grandma?” Hao Ren asked.

“I’m here in the Eastern Plaza by the Yellow Dragon River with your parents, and we are watching the dragon boat race!” Grandma shouted.

“Okay, we’ll be there soon!” Hao Ren hung up.

“In the Eastern Plaza,” Hao Ren turned to Zhao Hongyu and said.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Hongyu took out her River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and opened it.

They stepped on the painting that was more than ten meters long and flew to the Eastern Plaza.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting released colorful lights as it flew up the Yellow Dragon River, gliding in the wind. Wasn't it more majestic than any dragon boat?

They arrived at the Eastern Plaza in a blink of the eye. Hao Ren immediately spotted his parents and Grandma in the crowd.

Among the crowd, there were also some dragon cultivators mixed in. However, their realms were not high. They were from river and lake clans, and they were only here to join in on the fun.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting landed behind a commercial building near the Eastern Plaza. Then, Zhao Hongyu removed the energy sphere and led the group to the riverside.

First time being in such a lively place, Premier Xia seemed excited. He took out a pair of sunglasses and put them on, and he suddenly looked cool.

"Grandma!" Hao Ren saw her and shouted.

"Ren! Ren!" Grandma turned and saw Hao Ren. She then waved her hand above her head.

"Grandma..." Zhao Yanzi dashed over and ran into Grandma's arms.

"Little Zi, Grandma missed you so much!" Grandma said as she squeezed Zhao Yanzi's face.

Hao Ren was speechless as he thought, "You say this every time Grandma; can't you change up the lines?"

"Grandma!" Xie Yujia also walked over and called out sweetly.

"Hey, Yujia!" Grandma reached out her hands and took Xie Yujia into her arms.

"Grandma!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came together and called with joy.

"Ay, Linlin, Lili, you're here too!" Grandma opened her arms again and took in Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

Hao Ren looked at Grandma and thought, "You're old now, so please show some restraint. Don't be so greedy; your body is not big, to begin with, and you still desperately want to take all four of them in your arms."

Sure enough, the two skinny arms of Grandma couldn't wrap around the four girls, so she let go of them all at once.

"Auntie." Zhao Hongyu came over gracefully and greeted.

#### **Chapter 440: Are You Single?**

"Hongyu!" Grandma reached out her arms at Zhao Hongyu in excitement.

Zhao Hongyu smiled softly and stepped forward to give Grandma a gentle hug.

Grandma was very kind, and Zhao Hongyu had a gentle personality. Therefore, Grandma felt close to her from the bottom of her heart. On top of that, Grandma stayed at Zhao Hongyu's place for a while, so they had bonded very well.

“Hehe...” Zhao Hongyu smiled to Yue Yang after the hug.

Grandma and Zhao Hongyu cared a lot for each other, and Yue Yang and Zhao Hongyu understood each other.

When Zhao Hongyu and Yue Yang were making eye contacts, Zhao Guang and Hao Zhonghua both stepped forward for a handshake.

Zhao Hongyu and Yue Yang were two good friends on the same educational level while Zhao Guang and Hao Zhonghua respected each other.

The two families got along very well.

“Where did you go?” Grandma asked joyfully.

“We took a trip to the nearby mountain.” Zhao Hongyu smiled.

“Hehe, thank you for taking care of these two little ones.” Grandma nodded pleasantly. She didn’t worry at all since Hao Ren and Xie Yujia went on a trip with Zhao Hongyu’s family.

“What are you talking about. We should thank you for taking care of Zi,” Zhao Hongyu said politely.

“Ok, ok,” Grandma looked behind Zhao Hongyu and asked, “These are...”

“Let me introduce them,” Zhao Guang said brightly, “This is my little brother Zhao Kuo, this is Mr. Sun from Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo, this is a good friend of mine, Mr. Xia, this is my wife’s good friend, Xingyue, and this... is also a good friend of my wife’s, Su Han. She teaches at the East Ocean University,”

Premier Xia took his sunglasses off and bowed instinctively with a smile on his face when Zhao Guang introduced him.

Grandma looked at them and smiled kindly. Elder Sun was in a very straight brown robe, and Premier Xia wore a Chinese-style long robe over his hunched back.

Elder Xingyue wore a white robe; she looked cold and haughty. Su Han, who was also in a white robe while standing beside her, appeared to be calm and elegant in comparison.

“Ahem! Ahem!” Yue Yang noticed that Hao Zhonghua was staring at Su Han, so she nudged him on purpose.

Hao Zhonghua looked away immediately. When he saw Su Han, he couldn’t help but wonder, “Why are all the girls around Ren so pretty?”

“Very nice young man. You look pretty strong.” Grandma patted Zhao Kuo and smiled.

Zhao Kuo froze for a second before revealing an ugly smile.

“I haven’t met your younger brother before. Did he just arrive at the East Ocean City? Does he need Zhonghua to refer him to a job?” Grandma continued.

Zhao Kuo looked confused. He knew that he looked very built, but that didn’t mean he was a labor worker with no educational background.



“Don’t worry about it, Mom. Zi’s father knows a lot of people; they wouldn’t need us for that,” Yue Yang said immediately.

“You are right! I’m being overly concerned...” Grandma nodded apologetically. Then, she looked around and said, “Let’s find a nice spot before it’s too late!”

The East Ocean City was hosting a dragon boat race with a few nearby cities for this year’s Dragon Boat Festival. Therefore, many tourists, as well as local residents, came here for the event. Therefore, there were lots of people on both sides of the Yellow Dragon River.

They had to walk to a higher place for a better view.

While they walked forward, Grandma got closer to Zhao Kuo and asked, “What school did you go to? Are you still single?”

Zhao Kuo rolled his big eyes, not knowing what to say.

If Zhao Guang didn’t drag him to see this boring dragon boat race, he wouldn’t even talk to mortals!

“How old are you?” Grandma continued as Zhao Kuo didn’t respond.

“Mom!” Yue Yang stopped her immediately.

“It seems like it’s Zhao Guang’s brother’s first time in the East Ocean City. I just want to know more about him,” Grandma said to Yue Yang.

“It’s his first time in the East Ocean City, and he doesn’t know much about this city. He is very shy, so don’t ask him too many questions,” Yue Yang said to her patiently.

“I wouldn’t be asking him those questions if he isn’t Zhao Guang’s younger brother...” Grandma complained lightly, but she stopped her ‘interrogation’ at last.

Zhao Kuo looked a little defeated after Grandma asked those questions.

At this moment, Zhao Yanzi walked over and said, “Third Uncle...”

“What?” Zhao Kuo looked at her.

“Don’t... don’t hit Hao Ren without my permission in the future,” Zhao Yanzi said to him with a pout.

Zhao Kuo was stupefied; he was feeling wronged and sad at the same time.

“Me hitting Hao Ren? I was hit by someone else! That old wicked cultivator only flipped her finger, and it almost broke my bone!” he thought.

After saying that, Zhao Yanzi murmured something lightly before speeding up to catch up with Hao Ren.

Zhao Kuo looked at Zhao Yanzi’s lively figure, feeling lost. “This little girl is starting to get on other people’s side!” he thought.

When he was sighing lightly, a figure in a white robe walked closer to him.

Zhao Kuo turned over and saw Elder Xingyue’s charming face.

“Are you... leaving this time?” Elder Xingyue asked.

In order to provide convenience for the residents to watch the dragon boat race, vehicles were blocked from the bridges over the Yellow Dragon River. Thousands of citizens were standing on the cement bridges at the moment.

Hao Ren and the others walked past the Eastern Plaza. The nearest bridge to them was the Xuchuan Bridge; it was also the highest one amongst all the bridges over the river.

The police force of the East Ocean City was heavily situated there; there were at least 100 police officers on Xuchuan Bridge, making sure everything was in order. They made sure no resident was crossing the railing.

“So many people!” Zhao Yanzi sighed.

“Congming, come to Grandma!” Grandma saw Zhen Congming walking through the crowd and waved at him.

Zhen Congming walked over with Little White in his arms, and Grandma put her arms around him immediately to protect him.

Zhen Congming was moved by her caring act. His master Qiu Niu was the most powerful array master and elixir master in the world, but he never cared for him as much as Grandma did.

Grandma was already old, but she protected Zhen Congming in her arms in such a crowd. She didn't want him to get pushed down by the surrounding adults.

Zhao Hongyu and the others squeezed over at last. They didn't expect to see so many people at the dragon boat race.

Premier Xia even lost his sunglasses on the way here. He had been the Premier of the dragon palace for hundreds of years, and this was his first time looking this messy.

“Where is Zhao Kuo?” Zhao Hongyu looked into the crowd.

“Xingyue isn't here either,” Zhao Guang said.

“Is there anything wrong?” Elder Sun was a little worried, but he was short in size and couldn't see far without flying.

Zhao Guang was a little worried too, and he started to look around in search of them.

“Don't worry about it,” Zhao Hongyu suddenly laughed happily. She patted Zhao Guang's shoulder and pointed in a direction.

Zhao Guang looked in the direction that she was pointing at, and he saw Zhao Kuo in his black shirt and Elder Xingyue in her white robe standing beside the bridge. As they looked into the river, they chatted and ate ice creams.

It seemed like Zhao Kuo hadn't had ice cream before. There was ice cream on his nose, and the way he held the cone in his right hand looked very weird; it seemed like he was holding a weapon instead of an ice cream cone.

"I see," Zhao Guang smiled, "Let them be."

Premier Xia was somewhat excited. "Elder Xingyue and Third Lord... At last..."

"Don't gossip," Zhao Guang stopped him.

"Ok... Mr. Zhao." Premier Xia immediately closed his mouth.

Elder Sun laughed as he patted Premier Xia's back. Premier Xia rarely came on land, and it was his first time at a mortal group event. He was obviously overly excited.

"There are so many people. Let's just watch here," Grandma shouted toward Zhao Hongyu and the others as they walked over.

"Looks like this is the only way." Zhao Hongyu smiled lightly.

The dragon boat race was about to start, and there were people everywhere on the bridges over the Yellow Dragon River.

Su Han followed them quietly. Since she didn't like crowds, she almost wanted to go home.

On the way over, many guys tried to get closer to her, but she used her power to push them away. A few bold ones even tried to touch her, so she immediately broke their wrists.

"Academician Hao!"

Someone called out from above when they headed toward the bridge railing.

They looked up and saw the mayor standing on top of a platform.

It was normally used for sentry duties, and that space wasn't too big. However, it was still enough for a dozen people.

"Come up, Academician Hao! Oh, Mr. Zhao is also here!" the mayor shouted.

Hao Zhonghua didn't want to stand together with the politicians. However, Grandma was old, and it was too crowded for her down here. So, he walked up the stairs while holding Grandma, and the police officers let them on.

"Please stay here, Premier Xia and Elder Sun. Zi, Hongyu, come with me," Zhao Guang said.

Zhao Guang had his connections in the East Ocean City, so the mayor had to show respect as well.

Zhen Congming didn't want to go up, but he suddenly saw a little figure on the platform. Therefore, he immediately picked up Little White and headed onto the platform.

"Come up with us, Su Han!" Hao Ren said to Su Han when he saw her not moving.

Su Han hesitated for a second before she walked upstairs. It was unrealistic to create an energy sphere when she was this close to a crowd. Therefore, it was a good idea to get on the platform to stay away from the crowd.

"I didn't think that I would run into Academician Hao here," the mayor shook Hao Zhonghua's hand in excitement.

Hao Ren took the opportunity to look at the people up there on the platform.

There were several deputy mayors including Deputy Mayor Huang who was in charge of the economy, Deputy Mayor Huang's son Huang Xujie, the famous painter Qin Shaoyang, the CEO of the Conqueror Group Zeng Xin, his grandson Zeng Yitao, the mayor's daughter Wu Luoxue...

It seemed like Hao Ren had quite a few acquaintances here.