

Dragon King 441

## Chapter 441: Alliance~

With four people in Hao Ren's family, three people in Zhao Yanzi's family, the Lu sisters, Xie Yujia, Su Han, Zhen Congming, and Little White standing on the platform, the spacious place became a bit crowded.

Huang Xujie who came with his father widened his eye, surprised at the sight of Su Han who had never attended public events.

More astonishing than seeing her in this crowded environment was that she stepped onto the platform with Hao Ren shoulder to shoulder and together with Hao Ren's parents!

In the school, the rumor had it that Su Han was Hao Ren's distant cousin. However, from the looks of it, their relationship was closer than that!

In the past, Su Han would never allow any guy within half a meter of her, but now, Hao Ren's shoulder almost touched hers!

Intense jealousy burned in Huang Xujie.

He didn't know that it was the first time Hao Ren's parents met Su Han, and Hao Ren and Su Han's relationship was indeed close since they were both level 3 inspectors who were in charge of the East Ocean City!

"Gongzi!" The Lu sisters stood behind Hao Ren so close that their chests almost touched his back.

"This place is a bit crowded," Xie Yujia said and gently held Hao Ren's arm.

After reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm, Xie Yujia became even more elegant and beautiful. Also, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked like two vibrant jasmine flowers.

However, none of the three girls spared a glance at Huang Xujie. While Lu Linlin and Lu Lili ignored him, Xie Yujia didn't have a good opinion of him after what he had done to Hao Ren in the past.

Standing at one corner of the platform, Mayor Wu found the place crowded as well since he didn't expect that Hao Zhonghua and Zhao Guang would bring up so many people. Not wanting to ask the little kids to get off, he turned to look at Deputy Mayor Huang, "And..."

Understanding the mayor's intention, Deputy Mayor Huang immediately said, "Xujie, didn't you say that you wanted to watch from the head of the bridge? Let's go and watch from there."

Before he could utter any objections, Huang Xujie was dragged to the stairs by his father.

Today, he came to watch the Dragon Boat Race on the Xuchuan Bridge with his father, the deputy mayor. He was smug about the best view and the privilege he enjoyed until Hao Ren and the others came over and squeezed him out.

However, it couldn't be helped. After all, the city could have another vice mayor to manage the economy, but there was only one Hao Zhonghua, a world-famous scientist! Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had drawn the high-tech businesses to the East Ocean region which covered East Ocean City and the surrounding cities to form a large scale high-tech industry chain!

Not only did the government science research funds come here, but some big world-famous companies had expressed their willingness to invest in the East Ocean region.

The economic benefits and brand Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang brought far surpassed a deputy mayor who managed the local economy.

"Mayor Wu, I'll go and check up on the situation on the other side..."

"A journalist from the Morning News is asking for me..."

"I have a meeting in the Land Bureau. I'll go earlier..."

The deputy mayors who were responsible for transportation, culture, and planning all found excuses to leave.

"Hehe," Mayor Wu laughed crisply and said, "Let me introduce you to each other. This is Mr. Qin Shaoyang, a famous painter, this is Mr. Zeng Xin, Chairman of Conqueror Group, and this is Mr. Zeng Xin's grandson."

He turned slightly and introduced people on Hao Ren's side, "They are well-known Academician Hao and Academician Yue, this is Mr. Zhao Guang, Chairman of Mingri Group, and this is his wife Zhao Hongyu, a famous architect. You may know each other already."

"Hello... How do you do..."

They greeted each other politely.

Hao Ren looked at Zeng Xin cautiously, afraid of any unexpected moves from him. Zeng Yitao looked at Hao Ren with resentment but remained obediently by Zeng Xin's side.

A few days ago, Hao Ren couldn't observe him comprehensively in the Dragon God Shrine. Now with the inspector's token on him, Hao Ren could clearly see that Zeng Yitao emitted vague lights and was at Li-level.

He remembered that Zeng Yitao's cultivation strength was ruined, and he guessed that Zeng Yitao restarted his cultivation after Zeng Xin trade treasure for him with the Dragon God Shrine.

The Dragon God Shrine was indeed resourceful since it could help a cultivator who got his foundation ruined to get back on the path of cultivation.

Now that Hao Ren reached Gen-level, he didn't have to worry about Zeng Yitao who was only at Li-level. Oldman Zeng had acquired a second chance for Zeng Yitao to cultivate since he wanted his grandson to inherit the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

"Hehe, Mr. Zeng plans to invest in a huge car manufacturing base in our East Ocean City. We were in the middle of discussing this," Mayor Wu said with a smile.

“Oh? Auto Manufacturing Base?” Zhao Guang looked interested.

Although Zhao Guang was the dragon king of East Ocean, he was also an intelligent business tycoon on land. With a glance at the situation, he knew that Qin Shaoyang had arranged this informal meeting between the mayor and Zeng Xin.

“Yeah. Mr. Zeng plans to invest five billion yuan in the suburbs of East Ocean City to build a modern auto manufacturing base.”

Hao Ren immediately felt engaged. After all, it was a very sensitive topic since Zeng Xin planned to build a big auto manufacturing base in the suburbs of East Ocean City.

Although the dragon cultivators couldn't interfere with mortals' lives, they could do business in the disguise of mortal identities.

By planning to build an auto manufacturing base in the suburbs of East Ocean City, close to the East Ocean Dragon Palace, Zeng Xin was walking a fine line on the rules. If the mayor approved his plan, then the East Ocean Dragon Palace could only force the auto manufacturing base out with business methods instead of destroying it by force.

“Mr. Zhao, are you interested in this project?” Mayor Wu asked Zhao Guang.

The mayor had heard about the recent conflicts between Mingri Group and Conqueror Group. But in the world of business, profits always took priority, and no one would be enemies with each other forever if profits were involved, especially between these two former partners. That was why Mayor Wu thought that Mingri Group, another capital tycoon, might be interested in joining the venture.

If the auto manufacturing base doubled its size, it would be a big investment, creating an automobile industry with its center in the East Ocean region and branches all over the country.

This industry would certainly push up East Ocean City's economy, which would be a great political achievement for him.

“I think it would be better if the East Ocean City doesn't build such a plant,” Zhao Guang said calmly.

“Oh?” Mayor Wu was surprised at Zhao Guang's answer.

“With beautiful sceneries of mountains and oceans, East Ocean City is a city for leisure and tourism instead of a city that features heavy industries. It would be a big mistake if Mayor Wu introduced an auto manufacturing base into East Ocean City,” Zhao Guang said.

His tone was calm, but his words were blunt, showing no consideration for Zeng Xin.

After all, as the biggest taxpayer and the largest conglomerate in East Ocean City, Mingri Group was the leader in the local business circle.

The mayor of East Ocean City would change every several years, but Zhao Guang as the business leader of the East Ocean region would stay.

Mayor Wu wanted to draw in the investment of Conqueror Group, but he didn't want to offend Mingri Group. After all, Mingri Group far surpassed Conqueror Group no matter in reputation or capital.

“What do you think, Academician Hao?” Mayor Wu turned to ask Hao Zhonghua.

Despite his low profile, Hao Zhonghua was a powerful figure in East Ocean City as the leader of the scientists in the East Ocean region and even the whole country. By asking his advice, Mayor Wu was finding a way out for himself.

“I agree with Mr. Zhao. East Ocean City isn’t a city with its focus on heavy industries. In fact, Mingri Group has its own heavy machinery factories, but they are all situated in other places around the country instead of being close to East Ocean City,” Hao Zhonghua said in a clear voice.

Not expecting Hao Zhonghua to be so blunt in his opinion as well, Mayor Wu had no choice but to turn to Yue Yang and ask, “What do you think, Academician Yue?”

“Mayor Wu, five billion yuan is a big investment, but the living environment of tens of millions of residents is an intangible asset. Looking at the Yellow Dragon River which travels through the city before entering the East Ocean, you can see that the water is still clear, which is why we can hold such a lively dragon boat race here on the Dragon Boat Festival. Our East Ocean City plans to become the No.1 High-Tech Zone in the country and then the No.1 High-Tech Zone worldwide, taking over Silicon Valley. Just like cultivating talents, we can’t have everything in the city development; we must have our own goals and unique features,” Yue Yang said in a clear and steady voice.

After hearing Yue Yang’s words, Mayor Wu didn’t have any more doubts. He smiled at Zeng Xing apologetically and said, “Sorry, Mr. Zeng, but I agree with Academician Yue. We can’t have everything in the development of the city. Our East Ocean City specializes in high-tech, and Mr. Zeng can invest in the new scientific research projects if you are interested, or you can contribute to the education of our city like Mr. Zhao.”

Displeasure flashed across Zeng Xin’s face, but he controlled himself.

After all, East Ocean City was Zhao Guang’s territory. If Zeng Xin couldn’t build his own base here, it would be no use to invest in other projects at East Ocean City!

Zeng Xin had dominated over the West Ocean for the last hundreds of years, but now his plan was obstructed by some reckless mortals.

Zhao Hongyu turned to look at Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang with gratitude.

With their statuses being higher than the mayor’s, the opinions of Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were very important. Although they talked from the perspective of future development of East Ocean City, they also supported Zhao Guang.

Since Mingri Group and Conqueror Group had fought fiercely not long ago in the business world, Mingri Group wouldn’t allow its rival to enter the territory of East Ocean City.

“It sounds pretty nice that East Ocean City plans to develop the high-tech industry,” one of the scientists who came with Zeng Xin said, “Recently, Academician Hao started the project called ‘Dragons’, right?”

**Chapter 442: Good Girl!**

Hearing his words, his companions all had weird looks on their faces with a trace of mockery. However, none of them dared to be obvious about it.

When Hao Zhonghua, the world-famous biologist, declared that he planned to search for dragons, it immediately became a hot topic in the media. When he decided to lead this project personally, it quickly became a chat topic in the science circle.

Those under-achieved and lazy scientists who had been in the science circle for years all pointed fingers and waited to see Hao Zhonghua's public humiliation.

After all, dragons only existed in the legends, and Hao Zhonghua was destroying his own reputation by establishing this project.

Even some senior members of the science circle called him, trying to talk him out of such a silly project which attracted public attention but would harm his future career.

However, Hao Zhonghua worked under pressure and established the project with his own funds. To show respect to him, the government granted some symbolic fund to the project and put it under the category of marine life.

At this moment, this scientist brought it up to mock Hao Zhonghua.

Hao Zhonghua looked at this scientist coldly, knowing why he held such a grudge against him.

In fact, the scientists who came on the tour in East Ocean City with Conqueror Group were experts on auto engineering. Now that the five-billion project was gone to thin air, the future they had expected was gone as well.

Although Hao Zhonghua welcomed criticism and suggestions, he was displeased that his biology project was mocked by someone who specialized in auto mechanics.

"Zhonghua, ignore them." Sensing his displeasure, Yue Yang tried to placate him with a whisper.

With their status and reputation, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang didn't have to waste their energy on the arguments with these insignificant scientists. If they did, they would help these guys gain publicity. After all, some scientists didn't work hard to make achievements in their fields but focused on attracting attention by frauds and bluffing.

"Academician Yue, do you also think that finding dragons is high-tech?"

Receiving no response from Hao Zhonghua, they continued to pressure and ask.

Although Yue Yang wasn't too keen about dragons, she supported her husband who persisted on this project.

"In my opinion, Academicians Hao and Academician Yue, the so-called new stars in the international science circle, are overrated. The project about the mythical creatures is just a trick to get funds, and you guys are just frauds," one of them said.

"You..." Fury rose in Yue Yang.

She could ignore other gossips, but she wouldn't stand by and allow them to defame Hao Zhonghua's reputation.

She knew more than anyone else about how hard Hao Zhonghua had worked. For his beloved science research projects, he had been away from home for months and had immersed himself in the lab. It was due to his honest and rigorous work ethic that allowed him to make significant scientific discoveries one after another.

To focus his attention on research, he even declined many international awards, which showed his disregard for fame.

But now, these guys branded him as a fraud!

"How dare you insult my son like this?!"

Yue Yang was about to retort when Grandma picked up her walking cane and stabbed the scientists who bad-mouthed Hao Zhonghua.

Before they accompanied Grandma to watch the dragon boat race at the Yellow Dragon River, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were worried about her lack of physical strength and got her a walking cane.

Hearing her son being insulted by some strangers, Grandma was furious and hit them with her walking cane!

"Ouch! Ouch!"

The scientists tried to dodge in a hurry. Although Grandma wasn't strong, it was still painful to be stabbed by the hard walking cane.

"I'll break your legs for saying such nonsense about my son! How dare you say that my son is a fraud and a liar?!" Grandma got even more furious and began to swing the walking cane with both hands.

The platform was ten meters above the bridge, and outside of the railing was the rushing river. Startled by the fierceness of this old lady, the scientists almost fell over the railing in the process of dodging.

Deng!

The brawny Zeng Xin suddenly caught Grandma's walking cane with one hand.

Grandma tried to retrieve it from his grip with both hands but couldn't move it by even an inch.

"Mayor Wu, I brought them here. Is it proper for them to get beat?" Zeng Xin asked.

The moment he said this, Hao Ren took two steps forward and placed one hand on Grandma's walking cane.

"Grandma!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili steadied Grandma on either side of her.

"Humph!" In a bad mood, Zeng Xin tightened the grip of his right hand.

Afraid that Zeng Xin would hurt Grandma, Hao Ren took the walking cane from Grandma and tightened his grip as well.

Crack! The pearwood walking cane instantly broke in two.

Looking at Hao Ren and Zeng Xin, the mayor was astonished at their great force and wondered about the poor quality of the walking cane.

“Hao Ren beat them! Toss those jerks into the river and feed them to the dragon king!” Grandma said angrily after Lu Linlin and Lu Lili walked her to the back.

Hearing her words, both Zhao Guang and Zeng Xin’s faces froze, and they thought, “We don’t eat such things.”

“Mayor Wu, I don’t think it is right to hit people like this,” Qin Shaoyang walked forward and said as light beams gathered in his palm.

Although ordinary dragon cultivators couldn’t attack mortals, inspectors were not restricted by this rule.

“Mr. Qin, how do you feel about their insults?” Suddenly, Su Han walked forward with a streak of green light in her palm as well.

“They were just arguing. It’s not right to hit them...” At the sight of Su Han, Qin Shaoyang softened his tone.

From what he knew about Su Han, he thought that she wouldn’t get involved in such things.

To his surprise, she took the matter into her own hands.

“Mr. Qin, I remember that you plan to draw paintings in Xiliang City. Why are you still here in East Ocean City?” Su Han asked lightly.

“I...” Qin Shaoyang couldn’t say anything.

Su Han released her invisible aura and suppressed Qin Shaoyang! After all, the Dragon God Shrine had relocated him to the bitter cold place in the Northwest, so he shouldn’t continue to stay in East Ocean City!

“Mr. Zeng, you are here to visit East Ocean City, so you are our guest. As a guest, you must abide by the rules and not mess with the hosts,” Su Han said to Zeng Xin calmly.

Although Zeng Xin was the dragon king of West Ocean, he couldn’t say anything to Su Han. After all, she was the regional inspector and a mid-tier Qian-level cultivator!

He was on their territory, and the West Ocean Dragon Clan’s strength had been greatly damaged and thus had no power to challenge the Dragon God Shrine!

With a livid face, he turned toward the scientists beside him and said, “Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Hao!”

These scientists were employees of the research center of Conqueror Group and received paychecks from them. After looking at each other, they immediately lowered their heads and said, “Academician Hao, Academician Yue, we were just joking. Please don’t take our words seriously; we apologize to you.”

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang didn't spare a glance at them, thinking, "These spineless people don't deserve to be scientists."

After forcing Qin Shaoyang back, Su Han snorted and went back to Yue Yang's side.

Grandma's angry face turned into a smile while she lightly picked up Su Han's smooth wrist. "Good girl! I like you! What's your name?"

Embarrassed, Su Han withdrew her palm and said, "Su Han."

"Su Han, good girl!" Grandma nodded with satisfaction.

Yue Yang also cast several glances at Su Han, and she felt like this girl was mature and beautiful with a dignified aloofness in her calm manner.

"Ok! Ok! The dragon boat race is beginning! Let's watch!" Mayor Wu tried to smooth things over and said, pointing to the distance.

Dropping the broken walking cane in his hand, Hao Ren returned to Grandma's side.

Ever since he saw Zeng Xin, Hao Ren had been on guard. After all, mortals were fragile in front of cultivators, and he would battle Zeng Xin if the latter tried to deal with his family.

The seven dragon boats had set off from the distant Xinchuan Bridge and would cross below the Xuchuan Bridge where they were standing on and finally reaching the Wuchuan Bridge on the other side.

The red boat in the middle was the dragon boat team of East Ocean City while the other six were rivals from nearby cities.

The drums began to beat on both sides of the river while cheers resonated all around.

Each dragon boat had 100 strong men in them, and their uniformed rowing pushed the boats through the waves in the river at a great speed.

Standing by Grandma's side, Hao Ren turned his head to look for Zhen Congming and realized that the kid had slipped to Wu Luoxue's side without anyone noticing. Zhen Congming was saying something to the little beauty while the latter seemed to be paying him little attention.

"Academician Hao, how about we make a bet on who will be the winner?" Mayor Wu said to Hao Zhonghua to change the atmosphere.

"Ok!" Hao Zhonghua agreed with pleasure while he looked at the seven dragon boats in the distance. "I bet on the black boat to the most west."

"How about Mr. Zeng?" Mayor Wu turned his head and asked.

"Humph!" Zeng Xin snorted and didn't answer, not caring to show any respect to a mayor who could do nothing to him.

Displeased, Mayor Wu turned his head toward Zhao Guang and asked, "What about Mr. Zhao?"

"I bet on the blue boat," Zhao Guang said.



“Hehehe, I’ll make a bet as well then. I think the green boat will win,” Grandma said in high spirit.

“Then, I’ll bet on the red one from our East Ocean City,” Mayor Wu said.

“What’s the wager then?” Yue Yang asked with a smile.

“How about 100 yuan?” Mayor Wu suggested.

Zhao Guang and the others all nodded.

At this moment, Zhao Yanzi suddenly bumped Xie Yujia with her arm and looked at her in hostility.

“Let’s make a bet as well,” she said.

“What’s the wager?” Xie Yujia looked at her calmly.

Zhao Yanzi glanced at Hao Ren who was standing by Grandma and then turned her gaze back to Xie Yujia. “What do you think?”

### **Chapter 443: Winner Takes Hao Ren~**

Xie Yujia took a moment to think, “Using Hao Ren as a bet?”

Hao Ren was with Grandma. He heard his name, so he turned around and looked at Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi.

“Are you scared?” Zhao Yanzi opened her cute little mouth and looked at Yujia with her head slanted.

“I bet on the yellow,” Xie Yujia said with composure.

“I bet on the purple,” Zhao Yanzi immediately responded.

The two stared at each other firmly, almost to the extent that sparks might appear between the two.

“I bet on the white,” Su Han suddenly said.

Both Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi turned around and were surprised.

Su Han’s hands were behind her back, and she faced the river. In her white clothes, she looked extremely calm.

Dong! Dong! Dang! Dang, Dang!

Dong! Dong! Dang! Dang, Dang!

Drums sounded from either side of the river, and the drummers on the seven dragon boats hit their drums forcefully as well, making incredibly loud noises.

The red dragon boat was in the lead while the rest kept trying to catch up.

The dragon boats were rowing toward the Xuchuan Bridge, and thousands of residents on the bridge watched and cheered.

This was the first time the East Ocean City collaborated with the surrounding cities to host a dragon boat race, so many news channels and residents were interested in this event.

Monday was a holiday for everyone because of the Dragon Boat Festival, and people took advantage of the holiday and came by the river to watch the race. With so many people watching the match, the small businesses set up a lot of cultural and food stands by the Yellow Dragon River.

These exceptional events held in the city were proof that the mayor was a person with a great vision.

“Hurry up, purple boat!” Zhao Yanzi looked over at the boats aiming toward the Xuchuan Bridge and couldn’t help but shout.

Xie Yujia didn’t say anything, but her eyes were set on the yellow dragon boat.

Zhao Yanzi was always aggressive, and Xie Yujia did not want to lose to her.

Zeng Xin, Zeng Yitao, along with a few scientists who were all not famous, were standing on the side of a platform. They were completely ignored by Hao Ren’s group.

Hao Ren looked up at the sky and saw a red-light beam flashing through the sky.

“It’s going to rain soon,” Hao Ren said.

The few scientists who were ignored couldn’t help but say, “It’s so sunny right now. How could it rain?”

Hao Ren turned and stared at them for a few seconds.

“If it really rains, then you guys shouldn’t stay here,” he said.

Hao Ren really disliked these people. Conqueror Group hired such people, and that was probably why they weren’t as competitive as Mingri Group in the business world.

“Hao Ren!” Yue Yang looked at him as if she were scolding him.

“These people obviously lack experience, so there is no need to argue with them.” This was the thought in her mind.

However, those people continued to argue with Hao Ren. “What if it doesn’t rain...”

Before they could finish their sentence, the sky turned cloudy.

Whoosh! A shower of rain poured from the sky.

The entire Yellow Dragon River was covered and turned into a blur, and the festive atmosphere of the Dragon Boat Festival was intensified.

The so-called ‘scientists’ froze on the spot. They never thought that the rain would just suddenly pour down when it was so sunny a moment before.

Hao Ren stared at them.

The pressure from a Gen-level cultivator wasn’t something mortals could withstand. They were so scared that they walked toward the stairs to escape.

“Humph!” Zeng Xin lightly snorted, stopping Hao Ren’s pressure. He dragged Zeng Yitao with him, and they walked steadily toward the stairs.

There was no purpose for them to stay here anymore, and Inspector Su Han was there so he couldn’t get mad at the mortals in front of her.

Zeng Yitao turned his head to look at Zhao Yanzi. He was unwilling to let Zhao Yanzi go, but the latter didn’t even look at him. She put her hands above her head to shield off some rain while her eyes locked on the race.

Qin Shaoyang didn’t look like he was in a good mood as well, and he also walked down the stairs. Not only was Hao Ren a lot more powerful and now a level 3 inspector, but the East Ocean City was also now Hao Ren’s territory.

Theoretically, inspectors could go anywhere. However, if they entered a big city, they would have to respect the regional inspector. This was to prevent any negative effects on the regional inspector’s power.

If Qin Shaoyang was a level 4 Inspector, he could use his superior ranking to suppress Hao Ren. However, Qin Shaoyang was also only a level 3 inspector now. If Hao Yan and Su Han combined forces, Qin Shaoyang would have no place in the East Ocean City!

As Oldman Zeng’s group left, the platform had more space. The needle that was poking Hao Ren on the inside was finally taken out.

As Qin Shaoyang officially left East Ocean City, Hao Ren and Su Han became the managers of East Ocean City. They were in charge of managing all the dragon cultivators within the East Ocean region.

All cultivators who were above Xun-level had to get permission from the regional inspectors before they could enter East Ocean City.

That meant if the high-ranking elders from the West Ocean Dragon Clan were to enter the East Ocean region without permission, it would be seen as trespassing. The Dragon God Shrine had the right to request the West Ocean Dragon Clan to explain themselves.

With the remaining powers of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, they were not the Dragon God Shrine’s opponent. Also, the low-leveled cultivators weren’t brave enough to attack mortals.

The benefit of all this was that Hao Ren could ensure the safety of his family!

Dong! Dong! Dang! Dang, Dang!

Just as the race was at its halfway point, the cheer grew louder. Mayor Wu looked over at the river, acting as if he didn’t see Zeng Xin and his group leave.

Just when Zeng Xin walked down half of the stairs, he heard a voice from the back, “Oldman, if you dare to do anything to the people around me, I won’t let you go easily.”

Zeng Xin could tell it was Zhen Congming; he was angry but also a little scared. Zhen Congming had powerful dharma treasures, but that didn’t mean he was invincible. The one that Zeng Xin was afraid of was Zhen Congming’s master, Qiu Niu.

The stronger the cultivator, the more isolated they were. Therefore, they had less friends and protect the people around them more. If the West Ocean Dragon Clan were to pick a fight with Little Daoist Zhen, this little boy wouldn't even need to fight the West Ocean Dragon Palace. All he had to do was hurt one of his arms on his own and go to Qiu Niu and say that it was the West Ocean Dragon Palace that wounded him.

The West Ocean Dragon Clan was weak at the moment, and it did not want to pick a fight with someone like Qiu Niu. They decided to come to East Ocean City this time because they wanted to change its strategic direction and try to develop on land more. Zeng Xin had never thought that his plans would be shattered so easily.

Dong! Dong! Dang! Dang, Dang!

Dong! Dong! Dang! Dang, Dang!

The fast and furious drum beats were as if they were sending Zeng Xin and his group off.

Hao Ren watched as the people of West Ocean faded into the crowd, and then he looked back at the dragon boats.

The red dragon boat was still leading, but it was starting to slow down.

This light drizzle didn't have any effect on the race but added an extra element to an elegant scene.

Pa!

Zhen Congming suddenly opened an umbrella.

His storage space was different from Hao Ren's necklace; he was able to store anything in there, regardless if it possessed nature essence or not.

He held the umbrella over Wu Luoxue, helping her block out most of the rain.

Wu Luoxue turned and looked at Zhen Congming, but he purposely stared toward the river with his back straight.

Wu Luoxue was slim, and she wore a pair of white leather boots which made her look a bit taller. Zhen Congming had handsome facial features and a strong body. As long as he hid his vicious expression, he was a good-looking kid.

The two leaned against the fence under the umbrella. They didn't say anything but still looked good together.

Wu Luoxue stared at Zhen Congming for a few seconds and then looked back at the river. She wasn't familiar with Zhen Congming and was also not interested in him.

"Umm..." Zhen Congming couldn't hold it any longer. "It's raining. Be careful and don't catch a cold."

"Mhm." Wu Luoxue nodded lightly and didn't say anything else.

Zhen Congming was rattling like a cat. He wanted to act cool but also wanted to talk to her.

The seven boats on the river passed through the Xuchuan Bridge where Hao Ren and the others were standing.

“Hahaha... the purple one is catching up,” Zhao Yanzi said happily.

The yellow dragon boat that Xie Yujia chose was far in the back.

The drizzles turned into showers, and the strong men on the boats increased their pace and rhythm.

They were all soaking wet with their t-shirts stuck to their bodies, making them look especially muscular.

“Hey, ha! Dong, dong! Hey, ha! Dong, dong!”

Each dragon boat had 100 strong men on it, and they rowed with the drum beats while shouting.

The residents were so absorbed in the exciting race that they didn't find covers and continued to watch the race.

“Gongzi...” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were leaning toward Hao Ren. They were wearing dresses made of chiffon fabric; if they got wet, they would become see through. The two sisters were a little bit embarrassed.

Their shoulders were already wet, and one could see the fabric sticking to their skin. Their faces and shoulders were all wet, and they looked especially innocent.

“I'll go buy umbrellas,” Hao Ren said immediately.

The owners of the little carts that sold umbrellas were delighted to see the sudden rain. They now were able to sell cheap ten-yuan umbrellas for 30-yuan. With the higher price, people were still willing to purchase them.

Hao Ren went down the stairs and through the crowd to reach these vendors.

“30 each. Do you want it? This rain is going to last for a while. There are so many people now, and you wouldn't be able to go back even if you want to soon!” The vendors urged while waving the foldable umbrellas.

These cheap umbrellas were expensive now for the majority of people. Also, most of them didn't think the rain was that heavy, and the dragon boat race was almost over. That was why a lot of people asked, but few actually bought.

There were two umbrellas left when Hao Ren went over to this vendor, and he bought two umbrellas and also bought two drinks.

He quickly returned to the platform.

He first put up one umbrella for Grandma, and he then put up another and handed it to Lu Linlin.

“Thank you, Gongzi!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili said with cute smiles. They used one umbrella together and even squeezed Hao Ren in between them.

“Hey, these are for you two.” Hao Ren gave them the two bottles of drinks he was holding.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed him everywhere, and they never asked for anything in return. Hao Ren remembered all of this.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili each took a drink, and they were extremely touched.

“Gongzi didn’t buy drinks for anyone else; only us!” they thought.

After finishing what he had to do, Hao Ren looked back toward the direction of the Wuchuan Bridge.

The seven dragon boats separately passed by the Xuchuan Bridge and were racing toward the finish line; there was only one-third of the race left.

It was approximately three kilometers from the Xinchuan Bridge to the Xuchuan Bridge, then another three kilometers to get from the Xuchuan Bridge to the Wuchuan Bridge. The dragon boats had to travel for six kilometers to finish the race, and this required skill, perseverance, and explosive force.

The red boat was currently first while the purple boat was right behind it.

Green, black, blue, and white followed respectively with a few meters between each. The yellow boat that Xie Yujia chose was last.

Hao Ren was focused on the race and didn’t notice that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s heads were slowly closing in toward him.

“Bo! Bo!”

They took the opportunity to kiss Hao Ren on the cheeks lightly when no one was looking.

Hao Ren’s shoulders shivered. He was shocked and looked at them speechlessly.

Lu Linlin covered her mouth and laughed while Lu Lili’s face turned red.

“Thanks for the drinks, Gongzi!” They said sweetly.

Hao Ren shook his head but smiled. He then walked a few steps over to Grandma and stood next to her.

“Ah, looks like the red one is going to win,” Grandma stared at a far point on the river and said.

Ever since Lu Linlin and Lu Lili helped improve Grandma’s health, she no longer suffered from blurriness and bad hearing. She could clearly see that those dots on the river were the dragon boats.

Dong, dong, dong, dong, dong, dong... The drum sounds from both the dragon boats and the shores resonated in the area, and the rhythm became even faster.

Listening to the sound of the rain hitting the ground, the audience anxiously watched the race which was coming to an end.

Zhao Yanzi stood on her tiptoe as she opened her eyes wide; she was extremely anxious.

Xie Yujia clasped the railing since she was anxious as well.

“Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!”

The strong men on the dragon boats continued to use their full force to move forward.

The seven dragon boats continued to move forward in the rain.

The few dragon boats that had fallen behind started to rush forward and catch up.

The purple and the red dragon boats were extremely close, and the yellow and the white dragon boats were slowly catching up as well.

Dong, dong, dong, dong, dong, dong... The drum beats on the shores were getting faster and faster.

The dragon boats were close to the finish line. It was hard to determine who was going to win because if anyone on the boats didn't have enough strength to finish, the speed of the boats would fall.

Just when the red dragon boat was only 200 meters away from the finish line, Su Han moved her arm.

A strange gust of wind suddenly blew on the surface of the river, and the white dragon boat continued with its speed while the other six boats were slowed down a little.

Whoosh!

The white dragon boat crossed the finish line without any blockage; it was as fast as an arrow that was shot from a bow.

"Ah..." Zhao Yanzi was at first startled but then thought to herself for a while. Then she turned her head to the side raised her brows, and said, "You cheated, Sister Su."

It felt like Su Han didn't hear Zhao Yanzi. As she looked away, a relaxed and proud smile appeared on her face.

Right now, she could take Hao Ren with her. After all, Zhao Yanzi didn't say that they couldn't cheat.

#### **Chapter 444: Girl, Come and Play When You Have Time**

"Ah, so close," Mayor Wu exclaimed.

None of them bet on the winning dragon boats, so no one won this small bet where the stake was only 100-yuan.

The people on the bridge started to leave by walking toward the end of the bridge. The police who were in uniforms made sure there was order in the process.

"Academician Hao, I need to go into the city for a meeting this afternoon. If possible, can Luoxue go with you guy? I'll come to pick her up after my meeting and then take her to her piano lesson," Mayor Wu said.

"Yeah. No problem," Hao Zhonghua nodded and said.

The people who had sons generally liked girls, and Hao Zhonghua was no exception. He didn't stay in East Ocean City that much before and thus didn't have a close relationship with the mayor. However, after the landslide incident and when Mayor Wu came to visit him in person, their relationship became closer drastically.

Especially since Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue both went to LingZhao Elementary School, Zhao Zhonghua sometimes bumped into Mayor Wu when they drove the kids to school. Their relationship became a lot closer even more.

“What time is the piano lesson?” Yue Yang asked.

“Two in the afternoon at the Youth Palace,” Mayor Wu responded.

“How about this? I’ll drive Luoxue over, and you could pick her up when she finishes her lesson,” Yue Yang said.

“Thank you so much,” Mayor Wu said with a grateful smile. He turned around and told Wu Luoxue to behave and quickly walked toward the west side of the bridge.

Hao Zhonghua’s car was parked on the east side of the bridge. In the light rain, Hao Zhonghua held Wu Luoxue’s little hand and walked toward the parking lot across the bridge.

Wu Luoxue dressed extremely cute today; she was wearing a light colored one piece with strips on it. There was a light pink ribbon tied around her waist, and she also had on a large white ribbon on her dress as decoration; it was fluffy like marshmallows.

She was calm and quiet when Zhao Zhonghua held her hand; she had good manners.

Zhen Congming followed Wu Luoxue closely. He wanted to impress her badly, and that intention was not at all a secret.

Wu Luoxue was one of the most popular LingZhao Elementary School. Although she tried not to attract a lot of attention to herself, and most didn’t know she was the mayor’s daughter, many boys were still drawn to her beauty.

The boys in the elementary school didn’t know that crushes were supposed to be bittersweet, and they were direct. Since Zhao Luoxue was pretty, they tried everything to attract her attention.

When Zhen Congming entered the school, he attracted a lot of attention with his wits and haughty personality.

He scored full marks in math, Chinese, P.E, music, art... It was just English that he didn’t score full marks on, but it was still good enough. Zhen Congming was basically the idol of the girls in his class.

There were many girls around Zhen Congming, and they would bring him delicious food and snacks every day to the extent that his desk couldn’t fit all of them.

However, Zhen Congming liked Wu Luoxue, who was in the class next to his.

Zhen Congming couldn’t explicitly state how he felt.

Little White, who was abandoned by Zhen Congming, walked in the puddles that were created by the rain, next to Hao Ren’s feet.

“You little thing! Only now do you follow me!” Hao Ren rubbed Little White’s neck which was extremely soft and furry before picking it up.



Its four paws were all wet, and it looked innocent.

“Hey, don’t bully Little White anymore.” Xie Yujia took out a few tissues and rubbed Little Whites feet dry. Then she took it over and hugged it.

Premier Xia and Elder Sun, who waited nearby, were about to walk toward them. Zhao Guang waved at them, and Premier Xia and Elder Sun hurried over.

It was the perfect timing as Premier Xia wanted to look around the city. He could take advantage of the opportunity and have Elder Sun take him around.

“Where’s your little brother?” Zhao Zhonghua asked Zhao Guang.

“Don’t need to mind him,” Zhao Guang looked around and said, “Let’s go find a place to sit down.”

“Yeah, it’s been a while since we’ve seen each other. We need to catch up!” Grandma said happily.

“I know there’s a nice tea room around. It’s not far ahead.” Zhao Hongyu linked arms with Grandma, carefully guiding her around. “Let’s go.”

“Sounds good!” Grandma said happily and held Su Han’s hand immediately. “Girl, come and join us!”

When Hao Ren saw how close Grandma was acting with Su Han, sweated poured down his forehead. He thought, “Su Han isn’t Xie Yujia and isn’t Zhao Yanzi; she’s the regional inspector of the East Ocean City.”

“I still have work to do, so I won’t be able to join you.” Su Han gently lifted her hand away from Grandma and said.

“Oh...” Grandma sounded a bit disappointed but quickly said, “Come by our place for a visit some time! We live by the sea, so the view’s great!”

Hao Ren sweated even more. He was screaming inside, “Grandma, can you not do this to me...”

“Of course,” Su Han said with a gentle smile; she actually said yes to it.

“Bring the umbrella with you. Don’t catch a cold.” Grandma gave the umbrella she was holding to Su Han.

Su Han hesitated for a second but still accepted Grandma’s umbrella.

“If only my son Zhonghua had kids earlier. Then maybe I’d have a granddaughter like you,” Grandma said.

Hao Ren was driven crazy when he heard that. “Why does this have any relation to that?”

“Bye.” Su Han held the umbrella and walked towards the crowd.

She actually didn’t need to use an umbrella since the rain couldn’t touch her anyways. However, the picture of her holding the umbrella and disappearing into the crowd created an elegant scene.

“This girl doesn’t like to talk, but she’s still really sweet.” Grandma praised her and then looked at Zhao Hongyu and said, “Where is the tea room?”

“Just ahead,” Zhao Hongyu responded.

Moments later, they were sitting in a rotating restaurant located in the Eastern Business Tower at Eastern Plaza. They sat by the glass windows.

The restaurant slowly rotated, enabling them to watch the whole scenery of the city. Especially this weather with light showers, the busy city now looked more quiet and peaceful.

“This place isn’t cheap. Thanks for the treat, Hongyu,” Grandma held the delicate cup and said in an apologetic tone.

“It’s not a big deal. It’s such a good opportunity to sit down and chat with each other,” Zhao Hongyu said with a bright smile. She then looked outside and said, “In this rain, there aren’t many places we can go to anyways.”

Hao Ren looked outside the glass windows. From the high heights of the buildings, he was able to see vaguely the red energy sphere set up by Elder Lu high up in the sky.

This rainfall was set up by Elder Lu. What Grandma said about how the good fortunes of the East Ocean City were owed to the East Ocean Dragon Palace wasn’t completely inaccurate.

Hao Ren looked even further and saw Oldman Zeng’s ship-like dharma treasure soar through the clouds. When Hao Ren officially replaced Qin Shaoyang as the regional inspector, the West Ocean Dragon Palace had lost its opportunity to influence the East Ocean City.

What the West Ocean Dragon Palace did wrong was that it underestimated the power of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, and this caused them to lose the whole battle.

Hao Ren could understand why Oldman Zeng was full of anger and why he still hoped to turn the situation around. However, everything was futile.

After he returned to the West Ocean Dragon Palace from the Dragon God Shrine, he confirmed that the weapon Hao Ren used was the Black Dragon Spike that made Zhao Haoran famous. He had his hopes up and thought that Zhao Haoran was dead for real. However, after he saw Zhao Kuo at today’s event, he thought that the rumor couldn’t possibly be true. The last hope of the West Ocean Dragon Palace was destroyed.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu also looked at that soaring ship-like dharma treasure and exchanged looks with each other.

After this last trial, the West Ocean Dragon Palace wouldn’t step foot in the East Ocean City for a while. Now, the East Ocean Dragon Palace and Mingri Group would be able to grow without interference.

“Hongyu, are you busy these days?” Grandma asked.

“Haha, it’s not bad,” Zhao Hongyu said with a smile. She wore a pair of silver earrings, and she looked pretty.

Yue Yang looked carefully at Zhao Hongyu. She thought that Zhao Yanzi would grow up looking as beautiful as her mother, and her love for Zhao Yanzi intensified.

Zhao Zhonghua looked opposite of them; he looked at how Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were together and smiled gratefully. Hao Ren became more handsome and manlier these days, while Xie Yujia turned prettier and gentler. The two were a great match for each other, both in appearance and personality.

Hao Ren sat next to Xie Yujia. He leaned closer to her and quietly took out a technique. "Old Grandma gave you this..."

"Old Grandma?" Xie Yujia was confused.

Her hair was still a bit wet, but it made her look s\*xier than usual.

"Yeah. Old Grandma came to the dragon palace in the morning today. She told me to give this scroll to you..." He said.

Xie Yujia looked down and took the technique immediately. On the cover were five words: Spells' Origin Note Scroll.

When Zhao Yanzi had reached Foundation Establishment Realm, she received a sword technique, and its powers were incredible.

Even though Xie Yujia didn't mention it, she was still jealous when she saw how each morning Zhao Yanzi would practice her sword technique at the Ethereal Summit.

Although old Grandma had given her of Life-Death Notes, she couldn't use them easily, and they had minimal variations, despite their powers being immense and requiring only little energy.

Xie Yujia had looked at the techniques Zhao Yanzi collected on Fifth Heaven, but none of them were like the five-elemental Life-Death Notes. Old Grandma had only taught her how to use both the gold and silver notes, and she had not given her the training technique.

Just now, old Grandma had asked Hao Ren to pass on to her a scroll, and it was just the right time to help her.

"Old Grandma..." Xie Yujia held onto this thin scroll that was embroidered with gold lining. She was extremely grateful.

She thought old Grandma didn't care about her anymore. However, old Grandma still cared about her deeply. Now that she had reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, old Grandma had rushed from afar to treat her with a great gift.

"Grandma said she's going to go into seclusion cultivation, and she doesn't know when she's going to come out. However, she hopes that you'll work hard." Hao Ren relayed Old Grandma's message to Xie Yujia.

"I will..." Xie Yujia put this technique into her storage space.

The technique Big Dipper Constellation Scroll that Zhao Yanzi was cultivating was from Seventh Heaven. The Spells' Origin Note Scroll that Xie Yujia got was actually from Eighth Heaven!

Hao Ren didn't know that this Spells' Origin Note Scroll could counter his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll! The reason why old Grandma gave this technique to Xie Yujia was not hoping that she'd continue with her cultivation, but also hoped that she could manage Hao Ren!

Men needed to be managed by women!

Hao Ren had given away his life and freedom by giving Xie Yujia that technique.

"Gongzi..." Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came over. "You really don't want the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus?"

They were really unwilling for Hao Ren after he gave the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus to Zhao Kuo.

If Hao Ren had any signs of regret, they would go take back the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus as long as Zhao Kuo hadn't used it.

"Don't play any tricks, you tow. Third Kuo needs the mystic crystal more than I do. Also..." Hao Ren turned the conversation around and said, "I kept these for myself."

Hao Ren opened his palm, and there were three round little black pearls on it.

#### **Chapter 445: Sneaking into the Sky Mountain Sect?**

"This is..." Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's eyes shined brightly.

"Lotus seeds," Hao Ren slightly nodded, confirming their guesses.

Actually, when Hao Ren took the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus out of the little golden box, three lotus seeds rolled out of it."

Therefore, he decided to offer the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus to Zhao Kuo and take time to grow the three seeds.

Zhao Kuo had cultivated for over 200 years. Due to the failure in the Heavenly Tribulation, he had to start all over; that was 200 years of cultivation wasted. If he didn't have the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus, it would take him years to reach peak Qian-level. Therefore, Zhao Kuo needed that Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus a lot more.

Hao Ren was only a low-tier Gen-level cultivator, and it would take him a while to get to Dui-level. It wasn't urgent for him to use the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

At this moment, the three lotus seeds in Hao Ren's palm were black, and it didn't seem like there was any nature essence on them at all.

"Gongzi..." the twins became a bit disappointed after the excitement. "It takes thousands of years for these spiritual lotuses to mature. These Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses will take at least 10,000 years."

"They don't have to mature; I just need them to grow up," said Hao Ren.

A mature Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus, as the one Hao Ren gave to Zhao Kuo, would have lotus seeds. However, it didn't have to mature if it was used as mystic crystals!

“It takes 1,000 years just to blossom!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili continued.

Xie Yujia was curious. “Is this thing very important?”

She had been taking care of spiritual herbs on Fifth Heaven lately and didn’t find those 100-year or 1,000-year spiritual herbs that special. But the twins’ reaction made her realize this was not as simple as she thought.

“This is Gongzi’s mystic crystal! It will affect his realm in the future!” Lu Lili, who was usually calm, became worried.

“Alright, alright,” Hao Ren patted her little fist when he saw her getting worked up, “I have my own plan.”

Lu Lili realized that she was too worked up, and she immediately took her fist back, blushing.

“What is your plan?” Lu Linlin asked.

“The lotus seeds need a planting process to blossom,” Hao Ren said calmly, “We have a field on Fifth Heaven where the nature essence is abundant. However, neither Yujia nor Zhen Congming had any experience in planting lotus seeds.”

Xie Yujia nodded. This was the first time she had ever heard about the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus. As for the spiritual herbs on Fifth Heaven, she was just taking her chances according to the description Zhen Congming gave her.

In fact, Zhen Congming had only stolen spiritual herbs. He had never had any experience in planting them.

“However, I heard that the Sky Mountain Sect was the best at planting spiritual herbs like spiritual lotuses.” Hao Ren changed the topic.

“Sky Mountain Sect...” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other when they heard this name.

Zhao Yanzi was looking out the window with a cup of milk tea in her hand, and their conversation suddenly grabbed her attention as well.

“I heard that after the war a few hundred years ago, the Sky Mountain Sect moved above Fifth Heaven. It became a large sect on Sixth Heaven. So...” Hao Ren looked at the twins. “We can go up to Sixth Heaven and see if there are any rare techniques on how to plant lotuses.”

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other again. They finally understood Hao Ren’s point.

Zhao Yanzi was drinking her milk tea and feeling bored. This suddenly caught her interest, and she looked at Hao Ren in excitement. It sounded exhilarating to sneak into a Sixth Heaven sect. Plus Sky Mountain Sect... Sky Mountain Sect...it sounded somehow familiar.

“Oh, yes! That arrogant girl was from the Sky Mountain Sect!”

Zhao Yanzi finally remembered Duan Yao who was riding that golden snow lion.

“Good, good! We can take the stuff from her sect!” Zhao Yanzi got super excited just at the thought of this.

“We could try that. But we are not familiar with Sixth Heaven,” the twins said.

“That’s ok. Someone is familiar with it,” Hao Ren looked over at the other table.

Zhen Congming was playing chess with Wu Luoxue.

Zhen Congming appeared to be anxious while Wu Luoxue seemed very calm.

“Checkmate,” Wu Luoxue moved one of the pieces and said softly.

Zhen Congming opened his eyes wide, and his breathing quickened. At last, he waved his hand back and forth. “This one doesn’t count! I made two mistakes at the beginning. I was letting you win on purpose!”

Without saying anything, Wu Luoxue started to rearrange the pieces.

The twins didn’t know much about Zhen Congming. However, they knew what Hao Ren meant when he glimpsed over there.

“I’m coming too!” Zhao Yanzi interrupted.

“What can you do?” Hao Ren asked.

“I...I...” Zhao Yanzi was stuck for a few seconds before she said, “I could cover for you guys!”

“It’s better to go earlier. Gongzi, please start planning,” Lu Linlin said calmly.

Although she and Lu Lili weren’t spoiled growing up, they had high statuses. They had never done anything like stealing. However, they were willing to become two female thieves for Hao Ren this time.

Hao Ren had his own plan. He thought of the Sky Mountain Sect when the twins first mentioned stealing the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus from the Dragon God Shrine.

Compared to taking a risk in the Dragon God Shrine, he preferred going to the Sky Mountain Sect on Sixth Heaven. Now that he had the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus seeds, it would be much easier and safer to acquire the cultivation technique of planting lotuses. It would be ok to bring this plan forward.

“Ok, I will go with you guys of course. I won’t just put you two in danger. Zhen Congming is familiar with Sixth Heaven, so he will guide us. You both are of higher realms, so you can protect us from both ends. So just the four of us,” said Hao Ren.

And me! And me!” Zhao Yanzi raised her hand immediately.

“You don’t need to come. You are only at the Foundation Establishment Realm.” Hao Ren glimpsed at her.

Xie Yujia was about to say something, but she swallowed it when she heard Hao Ren’s comment.

“I can be on the lookout for you guys!” Zhao Yanzi blinked her big eyes.

How could she miss something so fun and exciting!

Hao Ren looked at her and remembered when he sneaked over walls to steal sweet potatoes. He caused a lot of trouble during that age. Therefore, he could understand since Zhao Yanzi was at that age right now.

She would be upset about it for a long time if he didn't let her join them. In addition, since she knew the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, she could pretend to be a Sky Mountain Sect disciple to get out of trouble.

"Alright, you may come, but you have to behave and do what you are told to do!" Hao Ren said as he looked at the table behind them. He wondered if it was a bad idea to take her out to do something like this behind her parents' back.

"For sure! For sure!" Zhao Yanzi kept nodding.

Hao Ren would have never thought that the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll was not a technique regular Sky Mountain Sect's disciples could cultivate. It was the sect master's only daughter's personal technique.

Hao Ren continued when he realized Xie Yujia's stare, "Yujia can stay on Fifth Heaven. We should be back soon."

"Um..." Xie Yujia nodded lightly.

In fact, she wanted to join Hao Ren. But she also knew that the more people went, the more problems there could be. Her cultivation level was low, so she would drag them behind instead of helping. The old grandma's Life-Death Notes would be too loud to use up there. So, it would be the best for her to cultivate the technique the old grandma taught her to improve herself. Then, she would get to go to more places with Hao Ren.

"We will go to Fifth Heaven at 11 tonight then. We'll get ready there and then head to Fifth Heaven by midnight. I am going to let Zhen Congming know about this," said Hao Ren.

"Ok!" The twins answered.

"I'll stay at your place tonight then!" Zhao Yanzi was so excited she forgot all about the unpleasantness.

She forgot about Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's intimate conversation when she thought of stealing things from that annoying girl's sect.

Hao Zhonghua, Yue Yang, Grandma, Zhao Guang, and Zhao Hongyu were having a pleasant conversation on the other table at this moment. The rain made it a bad time to go shopping, but it was nice to sit down and chat with a cup of tea.

"Checkmate."

A pleasant yet calm voice came from the table on the other side of Hao Ren.

Zhen Congming looked at the chess board in regret. He suddenly said, "I saw it wrong. It doesn't count!"

Wu Luoxue didn't say anything this time either. She picked all the pieces up and slowly set them up again.

Xie Yujia opened the Spells' Origin Note Scroll and started to study it against the window.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili borrowed a chess game from the waitress and sat opposite of each other before playing.

They were very chatty and lively; even Hao Ren laughed at their jokes. Zhao Yanzi looked outside the window as she sipped her milk tea; it was rare for her to be this quiet.

"Checkmate," there went the pleasant and calm voice again.

Hao Ren looked towards the little table and saw Zhen Congming pouting as he moved a piece. He frowned in concentration; obviously, he was serious this time.

Wu Luoxue had won two games in a row, and this had severely challenged his intelligence.

Wu Luoxue moved another piece softly and said, "Checkmate."

Zhen Congming was stupefied. Then, he made another quick move.

Wu Luoxue pushed a piece one space forward with her little hand. "Checkmate."

Zhen Congming stared at the board; his pupils were shivering.

"You lost," the words sounded like a thunderbolt out from the blue to Zhen Congming.

"Um...um..." He had no more excuses.

"Little Xue, it's about time for your piano lesson!" Yue Yang stood up.

"Oh," Wu Luoxue stood up and wiped her hands with the little towel beside her. Then, she walked to Yue Yang, leaving Zhen Congming upset and desperate.

"How was it? Did you win the game?" Yue Yang asked Wu Luoxue.

"I won three games," Wu Luoxue answered.

"Did Congming win any games?" Yue Yang asked randomly.

"Um...he is very dumb," Wu Luoxue said as she followed Yue Yang to the gate.

Her words sounded like a punch to Hao Ren.

Sure enough, Zhen Congming pulled his hair as he knocked his head on the chessboard.

#### **Chapter 446: Connected to Su Han**

After Yue Yang dropped Wu Luoxue off at the Youth Palace, the two families chatted for a bit, and Hao Zhonghua took them out for dinner.

To show his appreciation for Zhao Hongyu's treat, Hao Zhonghua picked a relatively high-end restaurant. The Dragon Boat Festival was not only a traditional festival but also a statutory holiday. Typically, they wouldn't be able to get a seat in such a restaurant. However, when the manager knew it was Hao Zhonghua and his friends, he managed to get a private room for them.



It was good publicity for the restaurant to have Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang there. They were well-known internationally, and the owner of the place even came to take a picture with Hao Zhonghua. They offered the meal for free, but Hao Zhonghua politely declined their offer.

There was pleasant music in the elegant restaurant, and the dinner went very well.

The elderly were happy at a festival like this. Grandma was the happiest since all her favorite kids were there, and it was like a family reunion.

As the night got later, the rain stopped at last.

Hao Ren's family and Zhao Yanzi's family were about to part.

"Come and visit me when you have time, Hongyu!" Grandma held Zhao Hongyu's arm, not willing to let go.

"Ok, I will. Take care, Auntie," Zhao Hongyu answered. Then, she looked at Yue Yang and said, "Let's go for tea and shopping some time."

"Ok." Yue Yang smiled.

She was busy with work before and had always been outside of East Ocean City. She didn't have many good friends due to this reason, and Zhao Hongyu filled this void up perfectly.

They were both successful at work yet needed to take care of their own families. On top of that, Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi's situation provided them with even more common interests.

Although Hao Zhonghua, the head of the family, favored Xie Yujia, Yue Yang insisted on leaning toward Zhao Yanzi.

"Mom! I want to stay at Hao Ren's place tonight!" Zhao Yanzi shouted.

"You have to go to school tomorrow!" Zhao Hongyu looked at her seriously.

"It's ok. I can take Zi to school tomorrow." Yue Yang patted Zhao Yanzi's head pleasantly.

Zhao Hongyu couldn't say much against Yue Yang's offer. Therefore, she looked at Zhao Yanzi and said, "Behave when you are at Ren's house, ok?"

"I will!" Zhao Yanzi cheered up.

Grandma hugged Zhao Yanzi in her arms as she couldn't stop laughing. She had no idea that she was gradually becoming connected to the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Hao Zhonghua could only carry five people in his vehicle. So, he took Zhao Yanzi, Zhen Congming, Grandma and Yue Yang. Hao Ren, the Lu sisters, and Xie Yujia had to take a taxi back.

Hao Ren took the inspector's token out to look at when he was in the taxi.

It was made of special materials. Unlike the token he got as the Commanding General of East Ocean which was only a symbol, this one had a unique array formation in it, and it behaved like a dharma treasure.

Xie Yujia who sat in the passenger seat had a green mark on her left shoulder. Hao Ren had never noticed it before when he was cultivating.

Hao Ren had taken the written exam in the Dragon God Shrine, so he knew what this mark stood for. It meant that a Soul Formation Realm cultivator was protecting her.

Even an inspector wouldn't dare to cause her any trouble. Instead, the Soul Formation Realm cultivator had to be contacted.

Hao Ren finally understood the reason why the arrogant Qin Shaoyang was intimidated by Xie Yujia while Zeng Yitao, who was of a lower realm, didn't care much about her. That was because only inspectors could see marks like this.

According to the rules, amongst all dragon cultivators, only inspectors could make moves against humans. This mark was invisible to regular dragon cultivators to avoid a lot of unnecessary attention.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili sat on each side of Hao Ren, and they leaned their soft bodies against Hao Ren's.

"Un-hem!" Hao Ren coughed twice on purpose.

The twins looked at each other and smiled. Then, they sat up and leaned against the door.

If it were any other guy, they would have gone far away from him. However, they just couldn't help but 'take advantage' of Hao Ren.

Hao Ren smiled with his head down, and he looked back at the inspector's token.

There was a golden dragon, that had three claws on each of its feet, on the token, demonstrating that he was a level 3 inspector. Hao Ren couldn't help but inject some nature essence in there since it was a dharma treasure.

The token connected with Hao Ren immediately, and he sensed something of the same nature to the west of him.

"Don't use the token when it is unnecessary," Su Han's voice traveled to Hao Ren's mind.

Hao Ren was startled and took the nature essence back immediately.

It turned out that he could search for nearby inspectors and communicate with them through this token.

So... He could communicate with Su Han whenever and wherever... even if he were eating, sleeping, and playing games...

However, Hao Ren cut that thought off when he thought of Su Han's cold reminder. Although he got along well with her lately, she would still cut him up if he disturbed her cultivation too often.

Hao Ren put the token on his waist and applied his nature essence. Then, the token melted into his body. The Dragon God Shrine's token was indeed outstanding, and it even had the effect of a natal dharma treasure. A token like this would rarely get lost.

"But... would it expose my whereabouts?" Hao Ren suddenly thought to himself.

Inspectors could search for nearby inspectors through the tokens, and the Dragon God Shrine was the supervisory control station. Therefore, they should also know the exact location of each inspector.

"I should keep it in my storage space," Hao Ren murmured. The token reappeared in his hand, and it got thrown into Hao Ren's necklace.

The storage space could cut off spiritual connections.

Hao Ren really didn't want the Dragon God Shrine to find out about him going up to Fifth and Sixth Heaven.

In the Dragon God Shrine, white, silver, yellow and golden dots were spattered on a complex formation, and they were moving around.

Suddenly, one of the yellow dots, which represented a level 3 inspector, disappeared in East Ocean City.

The level 2 inspector who was in charge of observing the formation stood up nervously. He ran over to the small room besides him and said, "Sixth Shrine Master, the level 3 inspector of the East Ocean region, number 1782, suddenly disappeared."

"Oh, that Hao Ren, right? Don't worry about it," a lazy voice responded.

The disappearing of the dots usually meant the elimination of an inspector, and that would be a very serious issue. If the dots kept flashing, the inspectors were calling for help, and the Dragon God Shrine would immediately notify all nearby inspectors to go help.

The level 2 inspector then returned to his position and kept on observing.

Hao Ren arrived at his home at this time.

He was exhausted from the trip to the Dragon God Shrine, and he couldn't rest well at the East Ocean Dragon Palace the night before either. So, he felt very relaxed the second he got home.

Zhao Yanzi, Grandma, and the others already came back.

Zhao Yanzi already fell asleep in Grandma's room, which was surprisingly early for her.

Hao Ren went back to his room and took a nice hot shower. Then, he started to doze off. Cultivating could refresh his mind, but all he wanted after the battles at the Dragon God Shrine was to have a nice sleep.

"Gongzi... Gongzi..."

The voice outside the door was as soft as an ocean breeze.

Hao Ren opened his eyes and noticed the shadows outside his door.

He asked them not to enter his room without permission, and it seemed like they kept it in mind.

Hao Ren found it very amusing, and he yawned and opened the door for them.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili wore sets of dark blue pajamas of the same style, and they stood outside the door timidly.

There were star patterns on their pajamas, and these pajamas were being used by them as night clothes.

“It’s time to go, Gongzi.” They lowered their voice in order not to wake up Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang who were next door.

“Um...” Hao Ren rubbed his eyes and said, “Where are Yujia, Zi, and Congming?”

“They are in the living room. Big Zhumu already explained everything to Zhen Congming, and he is in,” Lu Lili said timidly.

She acted like she wanted everyone to know that she was going to Sixth Heaven to steal stuff.

“Ok!” Hao Ren didn’t want to waste any time. He put on his shoes and quietly followed the twins into the living room.

Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia, Zhen Congming, and Little White were all ready to go.

Zhao Yanzi was in a set of dark pajamas, and it looked like she got it from Hao Ren’s closet. Xie Yujia was in a set of sportswear. Zhen Congming was in a set of purple tight fits. Lastly, Little White was naked as usual.

Zhen Congming was dressed the most professionally.

“Shh, let’s get out of here,” Hao Ren shushed and said quietly.

He opened the back door which led them to the backyard.

Little White wanted to make some noise in excitement since it knew that they were about to do something big, but Hao Ren covered its mouth up with his hand.

Boom! Little White turned into its snow lion form, and its flaming paws were sparkling brightly in the dark.

“This is for you!” Zhen Congming threw an armor on Little White.

The armor was made of black bamboo, and it covered Little White’s body perfectly. It also hid its scent as a spirit beast.

Zhen Congming was an extremely high-leveled dharma treasure master, so even the treasure he casually took out was of high quality.

Zhen Congming had his own flight dharma treasure, so he didn’t need Little White, and the twins could fly pretty fast on their own. Only Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and Zhao Yanzi were on Little White’s back.

Little White hopped up, and the powerful, colorful light looked like neon lights under its paws.

“Little White, take the light back!” Zhen Congming said.

Shoo... The colorful light turned black.

The six of them headed toward Fifth Heaven at a very fast speed.

**Chapter 447: Herb King Valley, Bulletin Board!**

After arriving on Fifth Heaven, it was a comfortable and familiar ride. Within only a few moments, they opened the array formation and entered the Ethereal Summit.

Due to preparation for the Dragon God Shrine's general exam, Hao Ren had not visited this place for a while. Coming back here at this time made him a little nostalgic.

The valley was dark, and there were no birds and beasts; it seemed even quieter.

Little White was Hao Ren's spirit beast, but it was a demon beast after all. On Fifth Heaven, there were almost no demon beasts. How could ordinary creatures dare to trespass the territory of demon beasts? Even the bugs didn't dare to approach this land that had a demon beast's scent!

Hao Ren landed in the valley. Under the cover of the night, he carefully observed the situation in Ethereal Summit.

The spiritual herbs planted in the valley in the middle of the valley were lush and growing better than before. Xie Yujia used some barriers to divide the land piece by piece like potted plants, which had better effects.

In the long warm shed, the spirit flowers that Hao Ren couldn't name had already produced fruit, and they were hanging on the branches.

The river from the summit slowly irrigated a small piece of paddy field. Inside, the daffodil-like spirit herbs had bright green roots.

Xie Yujia was good at housekeeping and able to organize all things. Even these spirit herbs that she wasn't experienced at planting were being well taken care of as well.

Hao Ren deeply admired Xie Yujia.

"Black Exotic Vine, Soul Spice, Venetian Flower, Silver Waist Grass, Water Phoenix Lily..." Looking at the spirit herbs, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were surprised.

"So many!"

Girls who didn't know how to grow plants like beautiful flowers as well, and most of the spirit herbs were delicate, fragrant, and beautiful.

"It's all done by Yujia alone," Hao Ren said.

"Big Zhumu is so skillful!" The Lu sisters praised heartfully.

"It's nothing..." Xie Yujia blushed. This nickname, Big Zhumu, seemed very strange to her.

In fact, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had seen super gardens that stretched far beyond the horizon and planted tens of thousands of spiritual herbs. However, this place belonged to Hao Ren, and it meant something completely different.

"If you have any free time, you can help Yujia take care of them," Hao Ren said.

“Since Gongzi asked us to help, then we’ll certainly do our best!” Lu Linlin said playfully and then turned to look at the valley. “But there isn’t a cave for my sister and me.”

“Well, let’s open one up for you.”

Hundreds of sword energies appeared and surrounded Hao Ren. He flew toward one side of the mountain, and Hao Ren immediately carved a big cave. His realm had improved compared to the past. In addition, he had experience in creating a cave abode, so making one for the Lu sisters was a breeze.

In the blink of an eye, a brand-new cave abode appeared before the Lu sisters.

Little White jumped up and looked at Hao Ren with yearning in its eyes.

Hao Ren didn’t bother.

“After a little rest, we’ll head to Sixth Heaven,” he said.

“Woo…” Little White bit on Hao Ren’s trousers and rolled around wildly.

“Little White also wants a cave,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“Ruff! Ruff!”

Little White hugged Hao Ren’s ankle with its front legs, and its eyes were full of pleading.

“Okay, I’ll make you one.”

Hao Ren released more than a dozen sword energies helplessly. He drilled a ‘dog house’ beside his own cave and then carved a path along the mountain wall outside, so Little White could directly run to Hao Ren’s cave.

Little White flew to its own exclusive cave in excitement.

Bam!

It was stuck at the entrance of the cave abode with half of its butt exposed to the outside.

It kicked its back legs, and it was no use.

Boo! It turned into its puppy form and finally got into its cave.

“Zhen Congming, Zhen Congming, help me take a look!” Zhao Yanzi suddenly remembered the items she had plundered before and called at Zhen Congming.

Zhen Congming stepped on his black flight dharma treasure and casually flew toward Zhao Yanzi’s cave abode with a haughty expression.

Soon, Zhen Congming’s voice came out of Zhao Yanzi’s cave.

“Trash! Trash! Trash! Trash…”

After half a minute, Zhao Yanzi walked out of her cave ashen-faced with a lot of stuff in his arms.

She worked so hard to plunder so many things from bad cultivators, but she didn’t expect all of them to be trash in Zhen Congming’s eyes: not a single item was good!

“Don’t throw them away. Since they’re hard-earned things, keep them!” Xie Yujia saw Zhao Yanzi throwing things out of her cave and shouted.

There were hundreds of items, and Zhao Yanzi’s cave was not big enough, to begin with; her cave abode was almost completely filled.

Zhao Yanzi thought that there were some excellent treasures among everything, but unexpectedly, Zhen Congming saw none of them useful. This severely affected her enthusiasm.

“Keep them!” Hao Ren agreed with Xie Yujia. He waved his arms, and dozens of sword energies pierced straight into the portion of the mountain that was next to Zhao Yanzi’s, forming a new cave.

Treasure Light Pavilion!

Hao Ren’s sword energy carved three large words above the cave.

Immediately after, dozens of sword energies swept in the interior of the cave.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of small square holes were formed on the walls.

Zhao Yanzi stepped on her Purple Green Treasure Sword and threw the items into this new cave.

Xie Yujia shook her head and looked at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren also smiled helplessly. He stepped onto two sword energies and flew up with Xie Yujia.

“I’m off to cultivate! I collected so many things, but they don’t worth anything!” Zhao Yanzi pouted and flew back to her own cave.

Those things were once piled up in her cave, so she had to clean again.

It never crossed her mind that some of the items were indeed for valuable to cultivators on Fifth Heaven. Zhen Congming only collected rare treasures, and that was why these items weren’t valuable in his eyes.

After entering this new cave, Xie Yujia bent over and started packing things. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed in and helped to sort things together as well

“This is Bruise-Dissolving Pill for healing wounds... This is a low-tier flying sword... This is a low-tier spirit stone...” The Lu sisters handed things to Xie Yujia while explaining what they were and their uses.

Xie Yujia took out labels and stuck them on accordingly before handing them to Hao Ren who placed them in different square holes on the walls.

Elixir pills, cultivation techniques, dharma treasures, spirit stones, and some miscellaneous things, such as tokens, maps, and jewelry were grouped accordingly.

Judging from these items, Zhao Yanzi’s plunder was very thorough. From storage bags to flying swords, even to basic jewelry and identity tokens; she took them all.

As long as Zhao Yanzi was the perpetrator, only shirts and pants would be left untouched.

Soon, all kinds of things were tagged with labels according to their types and got placed in different square holes.

Together, they looked quite dazzling.

“These items may not be useful for us, but they’re still very good for the small sects nearby,” Xie Yujia exhaled and said, “These days, the three small sects nearby often send spiritual herbs to the valley, and we don’t have anything to give them in return. I used to give Beauty Pills to the Qin Yin Sect, but we can gradually send these things out from now on.

“Indeed, you’re always the thoughtful one.” Hao Ren nodded, thinking that Xie Yujia’s idea was a good one.

He looked at the gentle Xie Yujia. Suddenly, he thought that Xie Yujia was not only a master housekeeper but also had great potential as a great wife.

When she saw Hao Ren stare at her, Xie Yujia couldn’t help but touched her own face and thought that she had something on her face.

However, her face was smooth like eggs; how would there be something on it?

“Let’s do it like this,” Hao Ren said, “Let’s put a bulletin board outside the valley. If there are any spiritual herbs that we need, then we can write them on it. The corresponding reward should also be written on it.”

Xie Yujia pondered for a few seconds and said, “This is a good method. After all, no one dares to siege the Ethereal Summit on Fifth Heaven.”

She had accompanied Grandma to Qin Yin Sect, and the cultivators there thought that Grandma, who had no nature essence fluctuation, was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. The array formation around the Herb King Valley was indeed not something that Core Formation Realm cultivators could arrange. Therefore, cultivators on Fifth Heaven wouldn’t dare trespass the Ethereal Summit.

Recently, she was trying to create a type of Marrow-Washing Pill that could improve one’s body constitution, but she lacked a few key spiritual herbs. If they could be gathered, then she would be able to make the elixir.

As she thought about asking Hao Ren and Zhen Congming to look the missing herbs when they sneak into the Sky Mountain Sect, she suddenly swallowed her words.

Hao Ren was going to look for the rare technique of growing lotuses. Why should she give him more trouble? Hao Ren’s safety was more important than her own cultivation.

“It’s almost time; let’s go,” Hao Ren looked at the Lu sisters beside him and said.

“Okay!” The Lu sisters nodded energetically.

“Be careful,” Xie Yujia said in worry.

She knew a little about Sixth Heaven. The number of sects on Sixth Heaven was far less than that on Fifth Heaven, but there were far more Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.



The Sky Mountain Sect that Hao Ren was heading to had a few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on guard, and Hao Ren was currently equivalent to between Nascent Soul Realm and Core Formation Realm, so it was still dangerous for him.

Especially for the big sects, there were array formations everywhere. It wouldn't be easy for Hao Ren to retrieve a rare technique.

"Okay, don't worry!" Hao Ren turned to squeeze Xie Yujia's palm and then flew out of the cave.

"Zi, Congming, let's go!"

Having cleaned up her own cave abode, Zhao Yanzi who was waiting to start moving immediately stepped on her Purple Green Treasure Sword and flew out of her cave.

Zhen Congming stepped on his black flight dharma treasure and appeared in the middle of the valley.

"Little White!" Hao Ren shouted again.

Bam!

Little White bumped onto the cave entrance and hurriedly shrunk its body size. It drilled out of its little cave, turned into its snow lion form, and rushed to Hao Ren's side.

"Go!" Hao Ren sat down on Little White's back and shouted.

He had a bad impression of the Sky Mountain Sect, not to mention the fact that the sects on Fifth Heaven obeyed the law of the Jungle, so Hao Ren didn't feel guilty at all for stealing their rare techniques.

The White Sand Sect that had been dominating over other sects on Fifth Heaven was also the affiliated sect of the Sky Mountain Sect...

A few black flashes of light dashed out of the valley's array formation.

Standing in front of the Treasure Light Pavilion, Xie Yujia looked up at the direction in which Hao Ren left. Then, she looked down at her palm that had just been squeezed by Hao Ren, and she gently clenched her fists in worry.

#### **Chapter 448: The Sky Mountain Sect!!**

Hao Ren's group flew out of the valley and ascended toward Sixth Heaven.

Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven had strict divisions. Fifth Heaven cultivators were not allowed to enter Sixth Heaven without the permission of Sixth Heaven sects.

Therefore, there was a large-scale one-way array formation between Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven. Sixth Heaven cultivators could enter Fifth Heaven at any time, but to enter Sixth Heaven from Fifth Heaven, they must pass through a special passage.

Such a passage was jointly safeguarded by more than a dozen Sixth Heaven sects to avoid Fifth Heaven cultivators from smuggling into Sixth Heaven.

Of course, such an array formation was ineffective for array formation masters such as Zhen Congming.

Zhen Congming casually pointed with a finger, and the array formation melted like a plastic bag, opening a big hole.

Hao Ren's group snuck in.

The first feeling of entering Sixth Heaven was the abundance of nature essence.

blowing into their faces.

If the average concentration of nature essence on Fifth Heaven was three or four times that of First Heaven, then the intensity of nature essence on Sixth Heaven was more than a dozen times that of First Heaven. Any mountain or any corner here would become a treasured land on First Heaven. Also, if there were any places on Fifth Heavenly that possessed this intensity, a lot of sects would fight over it.

The intensity of nature essence of Hao Ren's Ethereal Summit was only six or seven times that of First Heaven, slightly higher than the average on Fifth Heaven, and it caused the three nearby sects to fight for it.

"If I could cultivate here, the effect would definitely be better," Hao Ren thought.

His thought actually echoed that of the cultivators on Fifth Heaven. However, unless the Fifth Heaven cultivators had excellent talent, exceptionally accepted by Sixth Heaven sects, or cultivated to the Nascent Soul Realm and became a truly powerful cultivator, they could never enter Sixth Heaven in their lifetime.

"Follow me," Zhen Congming said coldly, stood still on his black flight dharma treasure, and flew in the direction of the west.

Zhen Congming was a frequent visitor of Sixth Heaven. He even ran a few laps on Seventh Heaven. Therefore, he was very familiar with the location of the sects on Sixth Heaven.

For these few years, his master, Qiu Niu went, into seclusion cultivate in the Nine Dragon Palace, leaving him alone in the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Without the support of Qiu Niu, Zhen Congming didn't dare to wander around Sixth Heaven. Even in Fifth Heaven, he must be careful.

With his realm, he still had a certain chance of being caught. If he didn't transmit messages to his master, those sects would treat him as a normal Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator and kill him. If he reversed his realm and showed his true form, it would be big trouble... It wouldn't be fun to disturb his master who was cultivating in the Nine Dragon Palace.

Zhen Congming's black disk-like flight dharma treasure drew a black tail, and Hao Ren and the Lu sisters followed immediately behind. This black disk was ugly, but it was a top-tier dharma treasure. If driven in full force, the speed was comparable to the traveling speed of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

The speed of Little White was also not below the Nascent Soul Realm, and the Lu sisters were on the Nascent Soul Realm. Therefore, they had no issues dashing forward at full speed.

However, Zhao Yanzi was flying on her Purple Green Treasure Sword. With her power barely reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm, it was a little demanding for her to catch up with others.

Hao Ren turned and saw Zhao Yanzi falling behind. He patted Little White's butt, made a half circle turn, and held Zhao Yanzi's wrist.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly felt that her traveling speed drastically increased and felt that it was empty underneath her feet. Hao Ren picked up the Purple Green Treasure Sword by hand and gently lifted Zhao Yanzi onto the back of Little White. Now, she was sitting in front of Hao Ren.

"Hold the sword." Hao Ren put the Purple Green Treasure Sword in Zhao Yanzi's hand.

Zhao Yanzi's blushed slightly. She wanted to say a few words, but she couldn't. She thought that Hao Ren would take the opportunity to mock her, but Hao Ren put his arms around her shoulders and patted Little White's neck.

"Ruff..." Little White sped up and immediately caught up with Zhen Congming and the Lu sisters.

In the high altitude, Zhao Yanzi only felt the warmth of Hao Ren's chest and arms, and her face couldn't help but feel hot. Fortunately, Hao Ren couldn't see the change in her face in the dark.

The overall scenery of Sixth Heaven was similar to that of Fifth Heaven, except that the mountains were higher and the distance between them was greater.

Floating among the mountains were layers of thick fog. If the group fell from here, they would fall directly to Fifth Heaven. If they were unlucky, they could drop all the way to First Heaven.

Therefore, if the cultivators on and above Fifth Heaven didn't reach the Foundation Establishment Realm, they wouldn't dare to fly between the peaks.

Hua hua hua... Hao Ren's group drew multiple dark shadows in the sky.

Zhen Congming knew the way and went around other sects on Sixth Heaven.

The Sixth Heaven sects were not to be messed with like the Fifth Heaven sects. Each sect had at least one Nascent Soul Realm cultivator for safeguarding, and often one or two more of them were in seclusion. If the Sixth Heaven sects found traces of Hao Ren's group, it would be troublesome.

"We cannot enter from the front. We have to go from the back mountain," Zhen Congming who was very experienced whispered as he stood on the black disk.

He quickly turned at a corner and took Hao Ren to the back mountain.

The back mountain of the Sky Mountain Sect opened 1,000 acres of fertile land, and there was a large area full of spirit beasts; it was at least 100 times bigger than the Herb King Valley.

The Sixth Heaven sects were indeed more powerful. This back mountain alone was enough to build three sects on Fifth Heaven.

"These mountains are the core areas of the Sky Mountain Sect. In fact, all six mountain ranges that are scattered around here belong to the Sky Mountain Sect. The inner disciples live in the center of the sect, and outer disciples live in the surrounding mountains," Zhen Congming said while flying.

"How many disciples are there?" Hao Ren asked.

“There are 30,000 inner disciples and 150,000 outer disciples,” Zhen Congming said.

Hao Ren was secretly surprised, and he no longer took tonight’s infiltration lightly. He suspected that the female disciple who he encountered should be a core disciple who was above inner disciples. Her arrogance in Fifth Heaven was indeed reasonable.

In a few words’ time, Zhen Congming had taken Hao Ren’s group around to a small forest in the back mountain.

“This is the beast region. It’s the safest to get in from here.” Zhen Congming landed on the ground, took out a set of tools from his sleeves, and placed them in order.

“This is the edge of the mountain array formation. Once we destroy a formation footing, we can enter. Of course, there will be all kinds of array formations inside, but it will be fine if you follow me.” Zhen Congming embedded a spirit stone into a temporary array formation he arranged. Shallow blue light emerged a few centimeters in front of him.

Zhen Congming raised a small yellow flag as if it were a guide to lead the way, and a small hole appeared in the blue mountain array formation immediately.

Such a gap was enough for Hao Ren’s group to go through with ease without triggering the array formation.

Zhen Congming’s techniques were probably insufficient to deal with Seventh Heaven’s array formations, but it was more than enough for Sixth Heaven sects.

The Sky Mountain Sect’s herb garden was robbed once by Zhen Congming a few years ago. The incident shocked all the high-ranking cultivators of the sect, and the patrol force doubled in the following months.

Today, Zhen Congming was here again!

Zhen Congming who was leading the way easily broke open another array formation.

In the wild land of the back mountain, there was a large group of snow lions. They were quietly asleep, but they suddenly felt that enemies were breaking in. They all opened their eyes, and their eyes shone chillingly in the dark.

Zhao Yanzi who walked side by side with Hao Ren hurriedly grabbed Hao Ren’s arm.

Hao Ren raised his left hand, and a ball of fire appeared in his hand.

As the fire rose, they clearly saw that nearly 200 snow lions had surrounded them.

The snow lions were at least level 2!

Level 2 spirit beasts! Each of them was equivalent to a Core Fruition Realm cultivator!

Little White went to the front, roared twice, rolled on the ground, and swayed its tail, trying to show the snow lions that they were friendly.

“Roar...” the 200 snow lions growled together.

Little White saw the situation was not good, and it hurriedly hid behind Hao Ren.

“Humph!” Zhen Congming stood in the same place and kicked the ground.

A dominating aura was emitted from Zhen Congming.

In a flash, the snow lions showed fear in their eyes.

Immediately after, they all groaned and bowed their heads while they scattered.

Little White ran from Hao Ren’s leg to Zhen Congming’s happily and rubbed its head against his knees.

“This lion...” Hao Ren was completely speechless toward Little White.

Zhen Congming led the group onward. Those level 2 snow lions that were awakened all avoided the group, and those level 3 snow lions shrunk in their own caves, simply not daring to come out.

As for the snow lions on and above level 4, they were fed by the senior elders from the sects and didn’t live in the wild.

For ordinary cultivators, these beasts were extremely dangerous, but for Hao Ren’s group, they were not a threat at all.

Although there were also other spirit beasts, once the creatures saw Zhen Congming, they also hid far away.

Zhen Congming broke open the array formations layer by layer and led the group to the herb region of the back mountain.

Sky Mountain Sect was known for its spirit beasts and spiritual herbs. Therefore, the back mountain was divided into the beast region and the herb region. Of course, the goal of Hao Ren’s group was the Scroll Pavilion. Therefore, Zhen Congming deliberately went around the critical areas of the beast and herb regions. These areas were often the most heavily guarded and had the most complex array formations.

Back in the days, Zhen Congming plucked all the spiritual herbs in the critical areas in the herb region, which made the Sky Mountain Sect suffer heavy losses.

“Hey! Where are you thieves from? How dare you sneak into the Sky Mountain Sect!”

Suddenly, a loud female voice sounded on a cliff to the right of Hao Ren.

Chapter 449: Hmph! You Will Repay for What You Did!

This sudden voice shocked Zhen Congming.

Everything went smoothly with the path he chose, but he didn’t think he would run into a disciple of the Sky Mountain Sect.

Hao Ren, who held Zhao Yanzi by the arm, turned back immediately and saw a beautiful girl standing by the cliff. At the moment, she was wearing a long bright yellow robe.

In the white moonlight, this girl who was similar to Zhao Yanzi’s age stood on a stone in front of a cave, and her eyes were opened wide, glaring.

When Zhao Yanzi saw her, her eyes also opened wide.

The foes always encountered each other!

Duan Yao was also surprised. She had been thinking about how she could find Zhao Yanzi after this self-reflection period ended, and she had never thought that her enemies would trespass into the Sky Mountain Sect and run into her!

She had been grounded at the back mountain to reflect on herself. Each day, LuoJia, her father's snow lion would come and bring her simple meals.

No one was allowed to visit her. However, her mom couldn't bear to watch her suffer, so she secretly brought some good snakes for Duan Yao a few times.

At this moment, Duan Yao was infuriated when she saw Zhao Yanzi holding her Purple Green Treasure Sword.

She quickly took out a Signaling Note and put nature essence into it before releasing it.

She thought some spirit beasts had escaped from the beast region when she heard the loud noises. Then, she saw a few vague figures and wasn't sure if they were the other disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect who were here to catch the beasts.

She thought it was impossible to succeed trespass all the array formations that were in the Sky Mountain Sect. Multiple array formations were protecting the mountains and stopped people from trespassing.

However, to her surprise, the people who came here included that 'pervert' and that girl who robbed her on Fifth Heaven.

Hao Ren saw the flaming note in Duan Yao's hand, and there was no way that he was going to let her release it in full. Therefore, he shot a sword energy toward her immediately.

A purple sword energy made from the wood and fire elements shot towards the note in Duan Yao's hands, and it was put out.

Duan Yao felt a sharp pain in her arm, forcing her to take three steps back and looked at Hao Ren angrily.

In this Sky Mountain Sect, the disciples treated her with respect, and outsiders didn't dare to anger her as well. However, Hao Ren hit her and wasn't refrained from using his power at all.

"Let's not make things so complicated. Just kill her!" Zhen Congming said.

The cultivation sets on and above Fifth Heaven didn't have an organization governing them, so they still used the system passed on from the ancient times in First Heaven; the law of the jungle.

The ones who did not have adequate powers or good backgrounds were easily killed, and their treasures would go to whoever won that battle.

Therefore, Zhao Yanzi was actually nice when she left the cultivators she defeated with their pants and spared them their lives. The cultivators who were spared should go home and thank the heaven!

When Zhen Congming was active on Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Heaven, he had frequently bumped into robbers and murderers. However, his flight dharma treasure was fast so that the other cultivators couldn't catch up to him.

Duan Yao looked extremely pale and scared after hearing that; she understood what Zhen Congming meant.

She was the daughter of the sect master of the Sky Mountain Sect, and she was always protected by senior disciples; no one would dare to hurt her.

Even when she was alone on Fifth Heaven, she was still riding on Luojia, level 5 snow lion. This kind of spirit beasts had auras that scared most cultivators on Fifth Heaven to death.

Therefore, she did not know how dangerous the world really was.

"You don't need to kill her. Just make her faint," Hao Ren said.

Although he knew that on and above Fifth Heaven was much more dangerous than First Heaven, Hao Ren still couldn't kill this arrogant girl.

Duan Yao relaxed a bit when she heard him say that. However, she was also extremely infuriated by his words.

"Who does he think he is?" she thought.

"I'll do it!" Zhao Yanzi didn't like Duan Yao in the first place. She rode on Little White with her sword and aimed the hilt at Duan Yuan.

Zhao Yanzi used the first sword techniques in the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll at Duan Yao.

Duan Yao saw Zhao Yanzi using her sword and technique, and she was so mad that her eyes almost turned white.

However, Duan Yao was not able to stop the power of the Purple Green Treasure Sword. She was also flustered and did not have adequate combat experience, so she couldn't even stop half of Zhao Yanzi's strike. She was hit hard by Zhao Yanzi with the hilt of the sword, and her mind weakened, causing her to collapse onto the ground.

Hao Ren saw how Zhao Yanzi finished the battle with one move, and his heart shivered a bit because he knew Zhao Yanzi wasn't the easy-going type as she was ferocious in battle.

Just when Hao Ren thought she would come back quickly, Zhao Yanzi jumped down from Little White, kneeled close to Duan Yao, and searched Duan Yao's clothes.

"This girl..." Hao Ren was speechless as he thought, "She got addicted to being a robber!"

After searching Duan Yao's clothes and finding nothing, Zhao Yanzi got nothing, so she searched inside the cave as well.

However, Duan Yao was reflecting on herself in the cave in the back mountain, and she didn't have a lot of stuff with her. Zhao Yanzi couldn't find much in the cave, so she just took two pieces of jades that looked valuable from Duan Yao.

Then, Zhao Yanzi climbed back up on Little White and returned to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren rolled his eyes at her and was too lazy to give her a lesson.

He turned to Zhen Congming and said, "Let's keep going."

"Yeah!" Zhen Congming created an array formation to cover the cave entrance and Duan Yao to prevent her from destroying their plans after she woke up.

What he did was actually unnecessary since Zhao Yanzi hit Duan Yao hard, and Duan Yao would probably faint for the whole night. Zhao Yanzi got the revenge she wanted from the time when Duan Yao used Luo Jia to bully her without mercy.

This area was also strictly restricted by the sect master. Anyone who disobeyed his orders would be executed!

The Scroll Pavilion of the Sky Mountain Sect was also near the back mountain.

Hao Ren and his group climbed up to the peak of the back mountain and was able to see the entire Sky Mountain Sect.

A large majestic mountain was in front of them.

This majestic mountain was lit up brightly. There were dense rows of houses and many different palaces. The buildings were all over the front and the back of the mountain.

The so-called big sects on Fifth Heaven were nothing compared to this!

"The Sky Mountain Sect is considered a medium-sized sect on Sixth Heaven, but they specialized in growing spiritual herbs and cultivating spirit beasts, so they have a good standing and reputation," Zhen Congming explained.

Hao Ren nodded and thought, "Even this is only a medium-sized sect. How big would the large-sized sects be? And how magnificent would the sects on Seventh Heaven be?"

Under a rough estimate, there were probably tens of thousands of buildings on this mountain in the middle.

If all the cultivators who stayed in the Sky Mountain Sect were to initiate a fight together, they would be 1,000 to 10,000 times more terrifying than the group attack at the White Sand Sect.

With Hao Ren's current realm, there was no chance that he could go home in one piece if faced with a group attack organized by tens of thousand cultivators, let alone that there were Nascent Soul Realm cultivator here.

The gap between the power of Sixth and Fifth Heaven was huge.

That was why within the territory of Sixth Heaven, it would be impossible to open a small valley to plant spiritual herbs.

Even creating a cave abode would be difficult since it was hard not to be discovered by the disciples of the sects on Sixth Heaven.



Inside these forests, which appeared to be peaceful, there were many hiding Core Formation Realm cultivators. If it were not because of the night and how focused those cultivators were with training, even Zhen Congming would not dare to trespass into Sixth Heaven.

“That gold building is the Scroll Pavilion,” Zhen Congming pointed to the building near the back of the mountain and said.

Hao Ren looked in the way that Zhen Congming was pointing at and discovered that the Scroll Pavilion was not smaller than the size of East Ocean University’s library.

If they didn’t go through the back mountain, they probably would not be able to step half a foot into the Sky Mountain Sect’s main gates, given how this entire sect was structured.

“There are a lot of cultivators there, so it’s better if we suppress our auras.” Zhen Congming reminded everyone.

Hao Ren followed orders and suppressed his aura as much as possible. He didn’t have much of the aura of a dragon cultivator because of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, but his power level which was equivalent to at least a Core Formation Realm cultivator might still attract the attention of some Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were at Qian-level, and they were able to hide their auras well. If they also hid their nature essence, nothing could be sensed from them.

Zhen Congming put on a cloak, which made his aura disappear instantly.

Zhao Yanzi practiced a human cultivation technique and reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, so she shouldn’t be in much trouble.

“Little White!” Hao Ren threw Little White into his necklace. He didn’t need it at the moment; they only needed it to escape.

“Let’s go!” Zhen Congming bent down slightly as he walked down the hill toward the Scroll Pavilion.

The Scroll Pavilion had many complicated defense array formations, and that was why there weren’t many patrolling or guarding disciples.

“The Last Star Array, the Nine Turns Cloud Array...” At the back of Scroll Pavilion. Zhen Congming took out his yellow flag to detect the array formations by order.

Zhen Congming had never been to the Sky Mountain Sect’s Scroll Pavilion before, so he needed to take his time. If it only required him to break the array formations, Zhen Congming could do it within a few seconds. However, since he had to break the array formations without triggering any alerts, he would have to do it very carefully and patiently.

Each array formation had its weaknesses. However, if array formations were layered on top of each other, they could hide each other’s weaknesses. Around the Sky Mountain Sect’s Scroll Pavilion were 18 array formations, and each array formation was powered by five spirit stones. The power of these array formations was formidable.

Zhen Congming had to unlock the array formations in order, but Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were already a bit unsettled. They were in their enemy's territory, and one wrong step could cause tens of thousands of cultivators to fly over. These cultivators were also much more powerful than the ones in the White Sand Sect.

"Ok!" Zhen Congming said as he took out a few black and white chess pieces to construct a temporary array formation.

Tens of radiant circles appeared out of nowhere; these were the 18 formation arrays' weaknesses.

"Yanzi is on the lookout. Linlin, Lili, and Zhen Congming follow me," Hao Ren said.

The Lu sisters nodded immediately. Anywhere Hao Ren went, they would follow without hesitation.

"If this temporary array formation is broke, we would be locked inside," Zhen Congming said to Zhao Yanzi.

"Hey" Zhao Yanzi shouted lightly. However, the group of three followed Hao Ren into the circles, stepping into the territory of the array formations.

She said that she could be on lookout only because she wanted Hao Ren to bring her along; she never thought that Hao Ren would really let her be on the lookout by herself.

It was extremely quiet here, and she was standing in the space between a forest and the Scroll Pavilion. She couldn't help but feel scared in the dark.

There weren't many disciples patrolling the Scroll Pavilion area, but that didn't mean there were none. Zhao Yanzi, who was standing next to the temporary array formation, had the risk of being exposed at any time.

The one who was on the lookout seemed to have the most pressure...

At the same time, Hao Ren, Zhen Congming, and the Lu sisters who were inside the array formations stepped on the rooftop of the Scroll Pavilion.

There were Sky Mountain Sect's disciples guarding the front gate of the Scroll Pavilion, so the only chance to sneak in was through the roof.

There was another layer of formation array on the roof of the Scroll Pavilion that prevented damage, but this was very easy for Zhen Congming. With just a few moves, he unlocked the array formation on the roof.

They slipped through a hole in the roof, and inside were just rows and rows of rare techniques with no patrolling disciples. It was understandable because the Scroll Pavilion was such an important place, so the high-level cultivators couldn't even trust their disciples and relied on powerful array formations.

Hao Ren jumped down from the hole in the roof and caught Zhen Congming as he was falling.

Zhen Congming didn't have strong powers. If he were to trigger an alert, it would be a huge mess.

"Gongzi!" Lu Linlin jumped from the roof on purpose so that Hao Ren would catch her.

Hao Ren couldn't do anything but hold out his hands and catch her. This naturally led to him hugging her in his arms.

Lu Linlin's face turned bright red, and she smiled with happiness. Then, Hao Ren turned around and caught Lu Lili.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were now both in Hao Ren's arms.

"Ok, stop fooling around. Let's go find the rare technique that teaches us how to grow lotuses," Hao Ren said gently. His heart was beating fast, so he pushed Lu Linlin and Lu Lili away from his chest.

"Yes, Gongzi!" Lu Linlin nodded lightly while her words sounded a bit playful.

"Don't move!" Zhen Congming suddenly yelled out just when Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were about to step forward. They quickly stopped.

"There are more arrays formations in here, and it is more complicated than I thought. If you take the wrong steps, the whole alarm system will go off," Zhen Congming said cautiously when he looked at the irregular patterns on the ground.

"What should we do?" Hao Ren quickly asked.

"I can calculate the way to walk around, but I need to know which shelf the technique you want is on," Zhen Congming said.

Hao Ren was surprised, thinking that the Sky Mountain Sect was indeed protective over their techniques.

The rare techniques were the treasures of the sects, and the people who were authorized would know which rare technique was on which shelf.

However, for trespassing cultivators who didn't know which shelf the rare techniques were on, they would set the alarm off after a few wrong steps, causing the disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect to rush over.

Not even the disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect were allowed in the Scroll Pavilion because they weren't allowed to read and study these super rare and powerful techniques.

The advantage of the Sky Mountain Sect was their knowledge on cultivating spirit beasts and growing spiritual herbs. If the spirit beasts and spiritual herbs were stolen, they could just make more. However, if the rare techniques were leaked, then the loss would be devastating.

If they didn't keep going, they wouldn't know which shelf had which technique. However, if they walked without aim, they would trigger the alarm array formation. This array formation was embedded in the ground floor and linked to the Scroll Pavilion. They could only be destroyed and not unlocked.

"Spiritual senses could only scan the surrounding cultivators but won't be able to see the covers of the rare techniques," Zhen Congming said while rubbing his hands; he felt a bit challenged.

If this problem couldn't be solved, they would have to go back for now and wait for another opportunity.

“I’ll try...” Hao Ren suddenly sat down cross-legged.

### **Chapter 450: Roar!!!**

Hao Ren’s body released many small sword energies, and they slowly flew toward each corner of the Scroll Pavilion.

This was a technique that Hao Ren learned from the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll after he reached Gen-level. He could scatter his spiritual senses and put them into each of the sword energies. This way, he was able to detect the surrounding environment.

Hao Ren let out hundreds of sword energies that were as small as fireflies.

Suddenly, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili opened their eyes wide and thought of something. They liked being with Hao Ren, but that didn’t mean they were stupid.

Hao Ren sat cross-legged on the floor. He was concentrating his energy, and his face turned bright red.

“Gongzi...” Lu Linlin said in a tone that was lower than her usual one.

When the Lu sisters played in their room at the three-story building at the Dragon God Shrine, they remembered clearly that a light spot entered their room.

Hao Ren never meant to keep it a secret from Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

That day was the day when he had an epiphany and figured out this technique, and he couldn’t help but give it a try.

If it weren’t for the importance of finding the rare technique, he would never use this technique in front of them.

“I thought it was some bad guy... but it turned out to be Gongzi...” Lu Lili said lightly.

Hao Ren sweated heavily, and his face was bright red. In the same time, he let the white light dots scatter all over the Scroll Pavilion.

The strong array formation in the Scroll Pavilion stopped people from flying on the swords, but it wasn’t able to stop spiritual senses.

Normal spiritual senses could only detect the nature essence of nearby cultivators, but they weren’t able to send back the visual imagery of the surrounding environments.

When Hao Ren concentrated his spiritual senses onto his sword energies, he could achieve that effect.

The white lights landed on the rare techniques, and Hao Ren was able to see the words on the covers vaguely.

“Mid-tier Spirit Beast Training Technique, Black Tortoise Technique, Hundred Herb Theory, Lagerstroemia Technique, Nine Palace Array Formations, Seventy-Two Ways of Elixir Making...” Hao Ren focused and used his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to get as much information as possible.

“Level 9 Lotus Growing Technique!”

Hao Ren sensed something important, and hundreds of his sword energies rushed to that direction.

“Nine Ways of Snow Lotus, Five-Color Lotus Techniques, Five-elemental Lotus Cultivation Technique, Level 9 Lotus Cultivation... Secret Technique: Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus!”

In the pile of lotus growing techniques, Hao Ren found the rare technique on Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus! The Sky Mountain Sect was, in fact, the master of growing lotuses!

All the white light dots focused on the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

“It’s that way.” Hao Ren stood up. His back and chest were soaking wet, and it took a lot of physical energy and nature essence to find it.

Although the five-elemental sword energies could lift common items, they were incapable of raising the rare techniques that were locked by array formations.

Zhen Congming looked down at the pattern on the ground. He did some calculations with his hands and took a step up.

He turned around slightly. Then, he took half a step.

“Who is that!”

There were noises outside the Scroll Pavilion.

Hao Ren knew that something was wrong, but Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s reactions were much faster. They had already turned into two dashes of white light and flew outside from the hole in the roof.

As the two muffled noises sounded, the yelling died down. The two patrolling disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect were beaten up by the Lu sisters, and they fainted.

This also meant that Hao Ren and his group couldn’t stay in the Scroll Pavilion for much longer. Since there was one set of patrols, there would be another. If the patrolling disciples didn’t return, the others would realize that something was wrong.

“Congming, hurry up!” Hao Ren rushed him.

At any time, there could be many cultivators rushing over from the tens of thousands of building near the Scroll Pavilion. Even though Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were on the Nascent Soul Realm, they would still have no chance of escaping once the defensive array formation of the Sky Mountain Sect got activated and tens of cultivators surrounded them.

“Sh\*t! Don’t rush me!” Zhen Congming went two steps across and got closer to the technique they were after.

The security of the Scroll Pavilion was top notch, even surpassing Zhen Congming’s expectations. The alarm array formation enabled every tile to have traps, so one wrong step could trigger the formation array.

“Gongzi, hurry up!” The Lu sisters’ voices sounded from outside.

Bam! Bam!

They knocked out other two disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect.

Zhen Congming walked another two steps and got closer to the technique. He wanted to touch it but hesitated. "The Sky Mountain Immortal Locking Array. Damn it! How many more traps did the Sky Mountain Sect put down?!"

There were too many array formations inside and outside the Scroll Pavilion of the Sky Mountain Sect. Even a thief like Zhen Congming was triggered.

He wanted to burn this place to the grounds with his powerful conch!

"Gongzi! Gongzi!" The Lu sisters rushed them in low voices.

Dong!

Zhao Yanzi knocked a disciple to the ground.

These patrolling disciples all reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, and Zhao Yanzi was also on that level. However, she was using the Purple Green Treasure Sword and the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll; both of them weren't attainable by ordinary disciples.

The Tianshu Sword Technique, which was the first chapter of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, was especially powerful, so it was perfect for knocking people out.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, who were on the roof, were in charge of helping Zhao Yanzi. Those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators couldn't even see the sisters' shadows and were knocked out by Zhao Yanzi's sword handle.

"Yes!" Zhen Congming finally unlocked the last array formation at the top floor of the Scroll Pavilion.

He took this book from the shelf and replaced it with a similar looking book from his storage space. He tore the cover of this rare technique and stuck it onto the replacement book. Then, he put the replacement back in the original spot.

When Hao Ren saw what Zhen Congming did, he couldn't help but praise him. Just from the appearance on the shelf, nothing seemed off.

There were at least 1,000 books in the Scroll Pavilion. If no array formations were triggered, the Sky Mountain Sect couldn't check each and every one.

Pa, pa, pa, pa... Zhen Congming returned to Hao Ren following the original path.

"Go!"

Zhao Ren pulled Zhen Congming with him and jumped out through the roof.

They put back the tiles to its original spot and saw five disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect lying on the ground at the back of the Scroll Pavilion. Zhao Yanzi was standing there with both hands on the sword and was breathing heavily.

“We got it. Let’s go!” Hao Ren stepped on a sword energy and flew out from the small openings in the array formations. Zhen Congming took back the black and white chess pieces that were set at the back of the Scroll Pavilion.

The small openings slowly disappeared.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi standing in her spot in shock, Hao Ren dragged her from the back as if he were holding a small pet and ran straight into the forest.

Zhen Congming stepped on his black disk and escaped rapidly.

Of course, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili weren’t slow. They each took one side of Hao Ren and flew with him.

They flew past the back mountain of the Sky Mountain Sect rapidly, following their original way back.

“Roar...” Jitian, the level 6 snow lion, that was the guardian of the Sky Mountain Sect suddenly woke up.

Its roar shook the back mountain and the tens of thousands of buildings on it.

The Sky Mountain Sect’s cultivators that were training were all shocked.

Jitian was the Guardian Spirit Beast and was also the pet of Sky Mountain Sect’s most powerful cultivator. That man reached peak Nascent Soul Realm and had not come out of seclusion cultivation for 100 years. Since he was charging at the Soul Formation Realm, his spirit beast guarded him patiently.

Whatever happened in the Sky Mountain Sect before hadn’t disturbed this spirit beast, but Jitian was suddenly infuriated now.

A thick black light shot straight out from the back mountain.

A black lion that was as big as half a mountain stopped in front of them, and its head was held up high as if it were going to swallow the moon and stars!

“Shush!”

Zhen Congming let out a powerful aura.

The level 6 snow lion was suddenly suppressed.

Zhen Congming led Hao Ren and the group and passed it, and they flew out from the small opening in the grand defensive array formation.

The Sky Mountain Sect was a total mess at this moment. Everyone, from the sect master to the elders to the disciples, were all confused.

This night was meant to be sleepless at the Sky Mountain Sect.

Hao Ren and his group flew back to Fifth Heaven and returned to the Ethereal Summit with the speed of light.

Xie Yujia was cultivating in her cave abode and was extremely worried. When she sensed that Hao Ren had returned, she rushed out.

She looked up and saw Hao Ren landing with an extraordinary aura. She then stared at the thick rare technique scroll that Hao Ren had in his hands.

"This is..." Xie Yujia was a bit confused.

This rare technique didn't have a cover, and it had dense ancient writing on it.

"The method of growing the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus," Hao Ren said with a smile.

When she heard Hao Ren saying those words, Xie Yujia's face lit up with joy. "You really got it!"

"Yeah..." Hao Ren took out the three lotus seeds from his necklace and placed them in Xie Yujia's soft hands. "I'll leave them to you!"

"Ok!" Xie Yujia nodded.

As long as Hao Ren returned from Sixth Heaven safely, she was happy.

Zhao Yanzi put her Purple Green Treasured Sword back and touched her waist. Then, she yelled out in surprise, "What..."

"What is it?" Hao Ren quickly asked her.

"Nothing. It's ok." Zhao Yanzi shook her head and quickly jumped into her cave abode.

After this time, she realized how strong the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll really was. Even the disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect who were at the same Foundation Establishment Realm as her couldn't even stand one of her strikes.

This also made her more enthusiastic about cultivating the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll.

"Gongzi, we're going to go take a rest." Lu Linlin dragged Lu Lili with her, and they flew back to their cave abode. Lu Linlin looked calm, but she was still mad at Hao Ren for using his spiritual senses to spy on them.

Hao Ren could only smile bitterly. If he actually had bad intentions, it wouldn't just end like that..."Congming, thanks so much for everything this time," Hao Ren said to Zhen Congming as the Lu sisters left.

"Hmph. I'm only doing this because of Grandma." Zhen Congming suddenly became arrogant again and went into Xie Yujia's elixir making room.

Hao Ren wasn't bothered by this.

Zhen Congming's attitude made him hard to approach, but he was willing to become another of Hao Ren's Grandma's grandson. That was why he had some "brotherhood relationships" with Hao Ren. Otherwise, he couldn't have gone through all the trouble.

After Zhen Congming went to the elixir making room, only Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were in the cave now. Under the moonlight, the two looked at each other dubiously.

"Did you read the scroll that Grandma gave you?" Hao Ren tried to initiate a conversation.



“Yes. I’ve read it all once and understood most of it.” Xie Yujia slightly nodded and put the rare technique and lotus seeds on the stone table. Then, she slowly opened her arms.

The gold and silver Life-Death Notes came out from Xie Yujia’s body, and they flew around her.

Hao Ren counted to 16.

These dharma notes were only the size of the tip of a thumb but had complicated patterns which were still very clear to the eyes.

Xie Yujia bit her lips and continued to use her nature essence to make the 16 dharma notes fly out and float around outside the cave.

After the evening breeze blew by, these dharma notes slowly fell to the ground.

Xie Yujia’s face turned red, and she said, “I haven’t perfected it yet...”

Right at that moment, Duan Yao was holding her head in shock in front of her father.

“How dare you! You’ve become bolder and bolder!” The mid-aged man who was in a long grey robe said. He looked so mad that it looked like he was smudged with a thick layer of spicy sauce.

“Daddy! I’m telling the truth!” Duan Yao rubbed her head that was still hurting and said, looking very honest. “There are five of them. Three are female cultivators, and I’ve seen one of them before. She’s the one who impersonated me and robbed people on Fifth Heaven. There was another one who looked like a kid, and the last one was a pervert who used sword energies and trespassed the White Sand Sect on Fifth Heaven. Oh! There was also a black snow lion.”

“Impersonate you?! Black snow lion?! The last time you told me, it was a white Snow Lion. This time it’s black?!” The mid-aged man roared with anger, and he stood up rapidly from his chair.

“It might be... it might be that it was dark... and I couldn’t see clearly...” Duan Yao murmured.

“You can turn white into black; you’re just making things up!” The mid-aged man slapped something onto the red tea table with his hands. “What is this!”

Duan Yao saw that those were the jades that belonged to her. She reached over to her waist and realized that the jades that were supposed to be with her had disappeared.

“There’s sufficient evidence! These were found behind the Scroll Pavilion by Elder Liu and his disciples! You even hurt five disciples, and you want to blame other people for it!” The mid-aged man shivered when he saw how innocent Duan Yao looked.

“Daddy... I really didn’t do it...” Duan Yao kept shaking her heads. She thought for a moment and asked, “Daddy, do you think that those thieves stole rare techniques from our Scroll Pavilion?”

“Stop the nonsense! Six elders checked the Scroll Pavilion’s array formations and the rare techniques. No unusual signs were discovered! Even now, you’re still making stories up to lie to me! The array formations of our Sky Mountain Sect couldn’t be unlocked that easily!” The mid-aged man stomped his feet heavily, and a stone tile shattered into five pieces immediately.

Duan Yao's eyes brightened up as she said, "Daddy, didn't you say that a few years ago, the Sky Mountain Sect had a thief who came and stole from us once? There was a kid among those people this time!"

"Stop lying! That kid thief only works alone! Also, none of the spiritual herbs are missing! You're still just making up stories! Elder Liu and his disciples said they were hit in the dark by the Purple Green Treasure Sword, and the person who hit them used the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll! If it weren't you, who else could it be!"

"Also, your nonsense had woken up Uncle-Master's level 6 snow lion, Jitian. It didn't attack you because it recognized that you are a disciple of the Sky Mountain Sect! What else could you say now!"

"I thought that you would reflect on yourself in the back mountain honestly, so I didn't set up array formations to prevent you from coming out. However, I never thought that you would be this daring! Go back and reflect for one month longer. I'll set an array formation this time so that you won't be able to take even a step out of there!"

The mid-aged man let out a roar. He was impatient and flung his arm, blowing Duan Yao directly outside.