

Dragon King 451

Chapter 451: Cold War

“Girls, dinner is ready!”

Grandma called out from the living room.

“Coming, Grandma!”

From the rooms downstairs and upstairs, Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, Xie Yujia, and Zhao Yanzi came out almost at the same time.

In her apron, Grandma couldn’t stop smiling.

Zhen Congming yawned while he walked out of his room with Little White following him closely.

Hao Ren walked downstairs from the second floor wearing a short-sleeved shirt.

“Come and eat zongzi!” Grandma led the girls to the table and put chopsticks before them.

“Thank you, Grandma!” Xie Yujia and the other three girls said simultaneously.

“The fillings are duck egg and fresh pork. Each of you must eat at least two zongzi, or you’ll get hungry!” Grandma smiled and asked, “How were your sleeps last night?”

“Very good, Grandma!” Zhao Yanzi answered before the others.

“That’s good!” Grandma nodded with satisfaction. “Ren, you are a young man and must eat three at least three zongzi!”

“Ok...” Hao Ren sat at the table and sighed helplessly when he saw that the zongzi were as big as fists.

“Little White, come! You eat a zongzi too!” Grandma put a small bowl on the floor and unwrapped a small zongzi before putting it into the bowl.

Little White sniffed at it and decided that it didn’t want to eat it.

“This puppy is picky.” Grandma patted Little White’s head lightly.

“Little White, be good!” Xie Yujia urged.

Reluctantly, Little White lowered its head and began to nibble at the zongzi.

When it was halfway through the dumpling, it found something else besides meat!

It was an Essence Combination Pill!

It was a type of elixir pill that was most fitting for spirit beasts since it could improve the spirit beasts’ physique and accelerate their growth.

Exhilarated, Little White’s eyes lit up and swallowed the rest of the zongzi.

It looked up at Grandma expectantly, hoping for another one.

However, Grandma called out, "Zhonghua, Yue Yang, drive the kids to school!"

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang each drove a white Ford to the gate of the house, beckoning at them.

"Thank you, Auntie!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili ran over and got in Yue Yang's car before the others.

"Auntie!" Zhao Yanzi jumped into Yue Yang's car.

Obviously, Yue Yang liked her more than Hao Zhonghua.

Xie Yujia helped Grandma to clean up before walking out and getting into Hao Zhonghua's car. Hao Ren followed her into the car as well.

Stretching, Zhen Congming also got into Hao Zhonghua's car.

Yue Yang bought a new white Ford. With four members in the family, one car had been sufficient for them. However, with the increase of the temporary and permanent residents living in their home, one car could no longer meet the needs of the family.

Due to yesterday's rain, the road was slippery, and the Ford driven by Yue Yang, who was not a very skillful driver, was very soon left behind by Hao Zhonghua's Ford.

"Yesterday, I had a small argument with your mom," Hao Zhonghua said while he drove the car.

"Huh?" Hao Ren turned to look at Hao Zhonghua.

"Over some minor things." Hao Zhonghua shook his head and looked at Xie Yujia who was sitting in the back seat through the rear-view mirror. "Yujia, are you going to the U.S. for the summer break?"

"Ah?" Surprised, Xie Yujia nodded. "Erm... I'm supposed to visit my parents in the U.S."

Hao Ren turned to look back at Xie Yujia, but he remained silent. Xie Yujia missed her parents in the U.S., and it was natural for her to keep them company during the summer vacation.

"Ren, do you want to go with Yujia?" Hao Zhonghua asked suddenly.

"Ugh?" Hao Ren looked at Hao Zhonghua in surprise.

"Yujia's parents cared for you when you were little, and they hoped that you could visit them in the U.S.," Hao Zhonghua continued.

"Oh..." Hao Ren hesitated. "Aren't Yujia's parents very busy with their business?"

"Their factories recruited several managers. Besides, their business is usually slow in July and August, and they are not busy in that period," Hao Zhonghua said.

Hearing his father's words, Hao Ren turned to look at Xie Yujia and nodded. "Ok. I'll go and visit them."

"Ok..." Hao Zhonghua nodded with satisfaction. "I'll take a few days off and go with you."

"Isn't Mom going?" Hao Ren asked immediately.

“She...” Hao Zhonghua tightened his grip on the steering wheel and said, “She will be busy, and I don’t think she can take any time off after the end of June.”

“Oh...” Hao Ren didn’t ask any more questions.

He glanced in the rear-view mirror on his side and couldn’t see Yue Yang’s Ford anymore.

When Hao Zhonghua dropped off Zhen Congming at the gate of LingZhao Elementary School, Hao Ren who was sitting in the passenger seat saw a white Ford stopped at LingZhao Middle School not far from them.

Vivacious Zhao Yanzi got out of the white Ford and waved at the driver enthusiastically.

Whoosh!

Hao Zhonghua started his Ford and passed Yue Yang’s Ford.

It was evident to Hao Ren that his parents were in a cold war.

About ten minutes later, Hao Zhonghua drove Hao Ren and Xie Yujia to the gate of East Ocean University.

“Thank you! Uncle!” Xie Yujia got out of the car and felt a little awkward.

“Dad, drive safe!” Hao Ren said to Hao Zhonghua.

“I will!” Hao Zhonghua waved at him before turning the white Ford smoothly toward the direction of the Ocean Research Institute where he worked.

Standing before the school gate, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia looked at each other with some embarrassment.

“Let’s go. The first class is about to begin!” Xie Yujia said.

“Ok!” Hao Ren turned immediately and strode into campus.

Shoulder to shoulder, they walked toward Academic Building C with thoughts weighing on their minds, but neither of them wanted to share their thoughts with each other.

The campus road was wet and full of puddles. While they walked around the puddles, they saw the reflections of them walking shoulder to shoulder in the water.

“If it’s not convenient for you, you don’t have to go and visit my parents,” Xie Yujia said in a low voice.

“Oh! It’s not like that,” Hao Ren answered hurriedly.

“There are many things that I haven’t told them,” Xie Yujia said again in a low voice.

“For example?” Hao Ren asked tentatively.

“For example, I haven’t told them that I like you,” Xie Yujia said.

Splash!

Hao Ren stepped into a puddle.

He turned to look at Xie Yujia and saw her expression didn't change.

"I'm just kidding. My parents miss you as well." Xie Yujia quickened her steps and walked into Academic Building C.

After flicking the water off his shoes, Hao Ren hurriedly entered the Academic Building C after her.

They walked upstairs to the third floor and entered classroom 312.

Their classmates had gotten used to seeing them coming to class together. After all, in everyone's eyes, Hao Ren was Xie Yujia's boyfriend, and they were an official couple.

There were two vacant seats in the front row of the classroom. Even though Zhou Liren who was sitting in the last row waved at Hao Ren enthusiastically, Hao Ren followed Xie Yujia, and they sat in the two empty seats in the front row.

"Damn! You forget your buddies when you're with your girlfriend!" Zhou Liren muttered, ignoring the fact that he himself would immediately ditch his buddies at the sight of beautiful girls.

Pitta-patter... It began to drizzle outside the classroom.

The students who had just returned from the Dragon Boat Festival holiday were all tired while the teacher on the platform was discussing the summary for the final exam. Xie Yujia borrowed Ma Lina's notes and began to copy them earnestly while Hao Ren looked up and listened carefully.

After reaching Gen-level, not only his cultivation strength grew, but his IQ experienced an increase as well. He understood everything the teacher said while the complicated structures of the mechanical parts took shape in his mind quickly.

He just couldn't understand why Zhao Yanzi, who had reached Zhen-level and thus was supposed to be a gifted girl, would be so poor in her studies. He attributed it to her inattention to her classes.

The only sounds in the classroom were the teacher's voice and the scratching sounds on paper as students took notes. Outside, the drizzle washed the dust off the flowers and grasses, making the red and green colors more vibrant.

Suddenly, he remembered the inspector's token that he had tossed into his necklace. He took it out immediately and attached it to a string on his waist.

"Come to my office when the class is over." Su Han's voice sounded suddenly.

"Ok!" Hao Ren answered immediately.

All the other students and the teacher looked at Hao Ren who had spoken suddenly.

"Ugh... Nothing." Hao Ren lowered his head slowly.

He was still not used to receiving messages from Su Han through the token.

"How was your trip to Sixth Heaven?" Su Han asked.

“How did you know that I went to Sixth Heaven?” Hao Ren asked in surprise. Of course, it was convenient to communicate without opening his mouth, but he had a weird feeling as if Su Han was living in his heart.

“Do you think the Dragon God Shrine doesn’t know everything you do?” Su Han said coldly.

Hao Ren was surprised that the Dragon God Shrine still knew his whereabouts after he put the token, equivalent to a tracker, into his storage space which could disconnect nature essences and spiritual senses.

It seemed to have nothing to do with the token. The intelligence network of the Dragon God Shrine had spread to places above Fifth Heaven, and its ability in collecting information was phenomenal.

“I just looked around on Sixth Heaven. What are you doing?” Hao Ren asked.

No matter how powerful the intelligence network was, Hao Ren thought that it was not able to penetrate the Ethereal Summit, which meant that the valley on Fifth Heaven was absolutely his private territory.

“I’m drinking tea and cultivating,” Su Han said.

“I see...” Hao Ren could imagine the scene of Su Han cultivating in her office. On a rainy day like this, Su Han would look especially charming while she sat at the window.

“If it’s convenient for you...” Su Han suddenly sounded hesitant. “Can you ask Xie Yujia to make two more Beauty Pills for me?”

“You want them for someone?” Hao Ren asked.

“For myself. They are really effective; My skin got smoother after I took it,” Su Han answered.

“Ugh...” Hao Ren lowered his head in exasperation

Chapter 452: Women’s Minds Are Hard to Guess!

“Ask Xie Yujia to come with you after class. That’s all.” Su Han disconnected their communication.

Touching the token at his waist, Hao Ren knew he could call Su Han any time but didn’t dare to interrupt her cultivation.

“There are three ways to control the DC motor speed, which are connecting the armature circuit with resistance in series, changing the armature voltage and weakening the magnetic flux...”

The teacher was still talking on the platform.

He turned his head and found Xie Yujia writing her notes in great detail. These notes would be the greatest help to them on their final exams.

Didi... Hao Ren got a text message on his cell phone.

He clicked it open and saw it was from Zhou Liren, "Please make a copy of Xie Yujia's notes for your buddies in miseries."

Hao Ren looked back at Zhou Liren who was smiling flatteringly at him with his hands in a praying gesture.

Hao Ren looked at him in 'disgust' and turned back to the lesson.

Didi... He got another text message.

"You are coming to tutor me tonight, right?" It was from Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Ren exited the message app and logged into his QQ account on his cell phone. Sure enough, Zhao Yanzi was online.

"The final exams are near. You must focus on reviewing in class!" Hao Ren typed.

"The teachers are boring. You teach better than they do," Zhao Yanzi replied immediately.

"I'm busy tonight and can't go to your place," Hao Ren replied.

"What! You don't dare!" Zhao Yanzi got frustrated by his message.

Picturing Zhao Yanzi pouting in her classroom, Hao Ren couldn't help smiling while he typed his answer, "Don't go up to the Fifth Heaven these few days and focus on reviewing. I'll go over tonight."

"Humph! Humph! Humph! Humph!" Zhao Yanzi typed four humphs and nothing else.

Hao Ren turned his head and looked out of the window at the misty campus in the drizzle.

"Zhao Yanzi must be seeing a similar scene in her school while she is sitting in her classroom with her mind wandering," Hao Ren thought.

Ding... The bell rang, signaling the end of the class.

Xie Yujia returned the notes to Ma Lina, and she would copy them again back in her dorm. She was the most diligent student in the class as well as the best student.

Even when she had to spend energy to manage class affairs, she received scholarships each term.

"Big brother! Big brother!" Zhou Liren dragged Huang Jianfeng and others to Hao Ren's side. "Ugh... Can we borrow notes from our sister-in-law?"

Now that Xie Yujia was Hao Ren's girlfriend, they thought they were close to her as Hao Ren's buddies. Since they received no reply from Hao Ren, they came to beg in person.

Although she still had some authority over them as the former class president, Xie Yujia blushed slightly when she heard them call her 'sister-in-law' in the front of the whole class.

"Sis..." Before Zhou Liren could finish, Xie Yujia hurriedly packed up and said, "Go get them from Ma Lina. All my notes are on my bookshelf."

"Thanks a lot, sister-in-law!" Zhou Liren turned to Ma Lina happily.

Ma Lina snorted lightly. "Follow me!"

"Ok! Thank you, big sister!" Zhou Liren followed Ma Lina closely. After all, he and his buddies had failed several courses last year. If they continued like this, they would be finished!

What a bonus to be buddies with Hao Ren!

After Zhou Liren left, Xie Yujia turned her head back with pinkness still on her face. "I'll go to the library and borrow some books."

"I'll go with you," Hao Ren said as he looked at the drizzle outside

Xie Yujia had left her bicycle at her dorm building and had to walk to the library. In the drizzle, the air in the school was exceptionally fresh, and the students who were passing them added energy to the campus.

Xie Yujia lifted her slim white arm and placed her palm above her forehead to block the fine drizzle.

With her white skin, slim fingers, and perfect arm shape, she looked even more beautiful than those artistic statues made with great efforts.

The male students who were on their way to class all kept glancing at Xie Yujia.

"That guy is Hao Ren, right? His girlfriend Xie Yujia is really beautiful..."

The whispered gossips entered Hao Ren's ears.

"Let's go." Hao Ren held onto Xie Yujia's hand and quickened his steps.

Surprised, Xie Yujia's eyes opened more, and she immediately quickened her steps to match Hao Ren's.

The fine drizzle left moisture on her arms, and her skin felt cool. When Hao Ren held her hand and silently injected a trace of fire-elemental nature essence into her body, she suddenly felt a sense of warmth.

Xie Yujia's Life-Death Notes could absorb nature essence from the surroundings. At this moment, her heart felt warm along with her body.

Wearing a short-sleeved denim shirt and a fluttering plaid skirt, her long and slim legs attracted the male students' attention.

Although she was wearing a pair of flat canvas shoes instead of high heels, her figure was more eye-catching than those girls who spent lots of time on their make-up and outfits.

The guys who kept looking back at Xie Yujia with longing suddenly stumbled forward into the academic buildings as a gust of wind blew at them.

"Su Han asked us to go to her office. I didn't mention it in the classroom with all the classmates near us," Hao Ren said.

"Ok..." Xie Yujia nodded and forgot that she planned to go to the library.

Holding Xie Yujia's hand, Hao Ren jumped over the puddles steadily while they walked toward the administration building which was beside the library.

In her canvas shoes, Xie Yujia jumped agilely between the puddles while holding tightly onto Hao Ren.

"This is enough for me," Xie Yujia told herself silently.

Hao Ren didn't release Xie Yujia's slim and soft hand until they stepped onto the steps of the administration building where the teachers worked in, and he brushed the raindrops from his jacket.

Xie Yujia lowered her head to tidy up her hair and followed Hao Ren up to the third floor.

Hao Ren was familiar with the way and walked directly to Su Han's office door.

"Come in!"

Sensing Hao Ren's arrival, Su Han said before Hao Ren knocked on the door.

Hao Ren pushed open the door while Xie Yujia stood by his side nervously.

"Ms. Su..." Xie Yujia saw Su Han and greeted her cautiously.

Although she had seen Su Han several times outside of the school and even watched the dragon boat race during the Dragon Boat Festival yesterday with her, Xie Yujia was still nervous when she saw this iceberg-like, beautiful teacher in the school.

"Come in," Su Han said calmly.

Hao Ren walked in, and Xie Yujia followed him immediately.

"I'll go to the Kunlun Mountain with you," Su Han stared at Hao Ren and said.

"Kunlun?" Hao Ren was baffled.

"Yeah." Su Han nodded. "I went to the Dragon God Shrine and looked up the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus. It turned out that it came from Kunlun. We may find another lotus there."

Hao Ren suddenly understood that Su Han meant to look for another Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus in Kunlun and realized that she left yesterday to look up the origin of the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus in the Dragon God Shrine.

Su Han did things in her own way. However, Hao Ren didn't expect Su Han, who spent each second on cultivation and never minded other people's business, would help him find information about the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus without being asked.

At this thought, Hao Ren looked at the cold-faced Su Han and felt a bit touched.

"Don't be grateful. Helping you is helping myself. After all, the elevation in your realm is beneficial to me," seeing the appreciation on Hao Ren's face, Su Han said coldly.

Her words dampened Hao Ren's spirits like a basin of cold water.

"Ugh... What do you know about the Kunlun Mountain?" Hao Ren immediately adjusted his mood and asked.

“The Kunlun Mountain is the last territory that human cultivators have on First Heaven and a forbidden place for dragon cultivators. It’s equivalent to the holy place of our dragon cultivators, the Nine Dragon Palace, which is located on Fifth Heaven,” Su Han said.

It was Xie Yujia’s first time to hear about this, and she listened carefully since it concerned Hao Ren’s future.

Hao Ren vaguely remembered that when Su Han passed by the Kunlun Mountain on her way to the Sky Mountain in the northwest region, she was stopped by some cultivators and was let go due to her identity as an inspector.

He didn’t know that the Kunlun Mountain was the last territory of the human cultivators on land instead of the territory of the dragon cultivators.

“What kind of cultivators are in the Kunlun Mountain?” Hao Ren asked.

“I don’t know the specifics, but it’s said that some Soul Formation Realm cultivators reside there. If you want to look for the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus, I’ll take the risk and go with you.” Su Han’s expression was calm while her tone was mild.

“Soul Formation Realm cultivator...” Hao Ren thought of the old Grandma who sent Zhao Kuo, a master, flying. Although Su Han was at top-tier Qian-level, she was no match for a God Transformation Realm cultivator. “I’ll go with you,” Xie Yujia said suddenly.

Hao Ren who had been in deep thought, turned his gaze toward Xie Yujia while Su Han looked toward Xie Yujia’s shoulder.

“Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus... Kunlun Mountain...” Hao Ren was quite tempted. After all, compared with the three lotus seeds that required careful nurturing, it would be quite convenient if they could find a mature Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

However, there were three risks. Firstly, there might not be more Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses. Secondly, the grandmasters on the Soul Formation Realm had unpredictable moods. Thirdly, Kunlun was the origin of the human cultivation sects, and the dragon cultivators were not allowed to enter.

“Forget it; let’s not take risks.” After some consideration, Hao Ren decided against the idea.

Just like how the Nine Dragons Palace didn’t welcome trespassing human cultivators, the Kunlun Mountain didn’t welcome dragon cultivators. Although Su Han’s cultivation strength was equivalent to a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, she couldn’t afford to mess with a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

“If you say so, we’ll postpone it.” Su Han exhaled lightly and looked at Xie Yujia. “Do you have any more Beauty Pills?”

“Yeah, I have some.” Xie Yujia immediately took out a small porcelain bottle from her bracelet.

Su Han took it and found three pills in it. With a big smile, she said. “Just give me two pills.”

“It’s ok; take them all!” Xie Yujia said without hesitation.

With her current elixir making skills, it wasn't hard for her to make Beauty Pills as long as she got all the necessary materials.

"Ok!" Su Han didn't reject it. Putting the small porcelain bottle into her bracelet, she said in satisfaction, "I won't take your pills for nothing. How about this? I'll tutor your cultivation before you reach the Core Formation Realm?"

Su Han's realm was equivalent to top-tier Nascent Soul Realm. Although she didn't know anything about the Essence Cultivation Scroll, her experience could still benefit Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia had been probing along all by herself in cultivation and was happy to get mentored by Su Han, a cultivation maniac.

"Then... How about me?" Hao Ren immediately leaned over and asked.

Su Han's face turned cold instantly. "Get out. I am about to tutor Yujia with her cultivation."

"Ugh..." Hao Ren lowered his head in powerlessness, and he was pushed out of the door by a huge force pressing on his chest.

Chapter 453: Elixir Master on Fifth Heaven~

The two classes in the afternoon passed in the blink of an eye.

Since the final exams were drawing near, the teachers would give them key points for the exams in the last few classes, and Hao Ren paid more attention to these classes.

He could borrow Xie Yujia's notes for the courses he took with her.

However, for the courses he didn't take with her, he had to consult her old notes which might cover different key points from those of his own exams. As to the courses he had selected with Zhao Jiayi and the others which Xie Yujia hadn't taken, he was on his own.

Zhou Liren and others were no help at all since they had to rely on Hao Ren before they could get help from Xie Yujia. Despite skipping classes, Hao Ren had a sharp memory.

After the morning classes, it was noon and lunchtime.

"Gongzi!"

Lu Lili's clear voice sounded outside of the academic building gate.

Walking out of the building with Zhou Liren and the others, Hao Ren saw Lu Lili and then Lu Linlin a moment later.

Pouting, Lu Linlin's long face indicated that she was probably still angry at Hao Ren for peeking at them in their room with spiritual senses.

However, Lu Lili was warm to Hao Ren, thinking it was ok as long as it was Hao Ren.

Zhou Liren and others saw the Lu sisters and their eyes lit up instantly.

Lu Linlin looked cold, but Lu Lili was smiling and waving enthusiastically, showing two kinds of beauty.

Ruff! Ruff!

Little White shot out from a nearby bush and trotted toward Hao Ren.

“Sister, don’t be mad. I’m sure Gongzi didn’t do it on purpose.” Lu Lili pulled Lu Linlin toward Hao Ren.

Seeing the Lu sisters coming over, Zhou Liren and others were dazed.

Little White crawled up from Hao Ren’s knee to his arms, and its wet paws left paw prints on his clothes.

“Gongzi!” Lu Linlin walked to Hao Ren’s side and greeted him sweetly.

“Well, how was your class today?” Hao Ren asked them.

“Very good. We are in the final preparation stage for the exams,” Lu Lili said sweetly.

They were one year lower than Hao Ren and studied in the Films Program, and it was hard for them to meet Hao Ren on campus if they didn’t come over to see him.

“Let’s go! Lunch is on me!” Hao Ren said.

“Great! Thank you, Gongzi!” Lu Lili smiled with pleasure, and her eyes curved up like pretty new moons.

Glancing at Lu Lili, Lu Linlin silently lamented about her sister’s lack of principles. However, looking at Hao Ren, she softened and allowed herself to be pulled toward the cafeteria with a pout.

“This is too much! Too much...” Following Hao Ren to the cafeteria, Zhou Liren silently cursed Hao Ren 100 times. “Inviting beauties to eat in the cafeteria! Only Hao Ren can do such an ungentlemanly thing!”

However, Lu Lili had no objections, and she smiled with great pleasure!

“It’s fate...” Standing at 1.8 meters, Zhou Liren almost beat his chest for the unfairness of fate.

The cafeteria was not crowded since most students had finished lunch quickly to grab seats in the library or study rooms for the preparation of the exams.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili chose a quiet place and took seats while Hao Ren went to buy food with his prepaid cafeteria card.

Zhou Liren was burning with envy seeing the two super beauties waiting for Hao Ren to buy them food.

Looking at Hao Ren’s casual expression, Zhou Liren suspected that he had eaten many meals with the twin beauties!

“He seemed so careless while many guys in the school didn’t even have the opportunity to get close to the girls,” Zhou Liren thought. He didn’t know that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had spent several nights in Hao Ren’s home...

While Hao Ren carried three platters of food over, Zhou Liren, Zhao Jiayi, Gu Jiadong, and the others immediately took seats at the nearby table.

It was a rare opportunity for them to look at the famous beauties of the school at such a close range.

While their eyes were locked on the Lu sisters, they almost sent the stewed pork to their noses.

At this moment, Xie Yujia and Su Han came into their sight with platters of food in their hands.

“Su Han!” Hao Ren waved at her casually.

Zhao Jiayi and others shrunk their necks subconsciously at Hao Ren’s call.

Hao Ren dared to call Su Han by her name, and he did it in the cafeteria!

To their astonishment, Su Han’s expression didn’t change while she led Xie Yujia to Hao Ren’s side and sat opposite him.

At this sight, Zhao Jiayi and the others gaped so much that their jaws almost dropped.

It was strange enough to see Xie Yujia and Su Han having lunch together, and more astonishing to see Su Han coming to Hao Ren’s side at his beckoning and sitting down at his table!

Instantly, they were stunned!

They didn’t know that Su Han could easily find Hao Ren’s whereabouts on campus since both of them wore the inspectors’ tokens.

Seeing four beauties eating lunch with Hao Ren, Gu Jiadong and the others almost shivered with shock.

Zhou Liren was especially excited, and even his legs shook, wishing that he could be in Hao Ren’s place.

“Yujia told me that you are doing well on Fifth Heaven, is that so?” Su Han asked while eating her soup elegantly.

“Yeah. Zhen Congming built an array formation, and I cut out some cave abodes.” Hao Ren looked up at Su Han. “Do you want to visit it?”

“Can’t go these days; maybe later.” Su Han glanced at him. “In a few days, you must go to the Dragon God Shrine with me for formal registration.

“Ok...” Hao Ren answered. In the inspector system, Su Han was his guide and senior.

Now that he had become an official inspector, he could enter the interior of the Dragon God Shrine, the huge black building shaped like a square tower.

“Yujia, how was the lesson today?” Hao Ren changed the subject and asked Xie Yujia.

“Em, Ms. Su... Sister Su was very detailed with her teaching, and I probably can reach mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm in one month with the aid of elixirs,” Xie Yujia said.

She couldn’t call Su Han Ms. Su, and she was too shy to call her by her full name. However, Sister Su sounded good.

“Why don’t you teach me as well?” Hao Ren complained.

“I don’t have the energy to teach the two of you at the same time.” Su Han rolled her eyes and stood up with her platter. “I’m done, so I’ll be going now.”

Su Han's dissatisfied expression sent shivers to Zhou Liren; he shivered not because of fear but of excitement! "Even when Su Han rolls her eyes, she is still so alluring!" he thought.

After Hao Ren looked at Su Han and turned back his head, he suddenly noticed that all the guys in the cafeteria were looking his way, and some were even swarming over.

Obviously, Su Han, who liked to be quiet, didn't appreciate to be watched like this.

"We'll go to Fifth Heaven later, and I'll help you arrange," Hao Ren said to Xie Yujia.

"Ok." Xie Yujia nodded slightly.

Last night after Hao Ren acquired the secret technique about the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus from the Sky Mountain Sect on Sixth Heaven, Xie Yujia spent the entire morning carefully studying this ancient script before they returned home and summarized several conditions for growing the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

Firstly, they must have eight kinds of level 6 spiritual herbs to make the flower fertilizer. The so-called level 6 spiritual herbs were the best materials in nature for making elixir pills, and the Seven-Color Snow Lotus Hao Ren took to save Zhao Kuo's life was one of them.

Secondly, they needed two five-elemental cultivators with the same cultivation strengths, preferably top-tier Nascent Soul Realm, to use their vital energy to and activate the nature essence in the lotus seeds.

Thirdly, they needed a complicated array formation to collect the nature essence from nature and feed it to the seeds of the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

Fourthly, they needed fertilizer, or feces from spirit beasts, preferably snow lions.

Fifthly and the most importantly, they must have the seeds of the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

All these conditions were extremely hard to achieve, and no wonder the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses had almost become extinct.

For example, the first condition of getting eight kinds of level 6 spiritual herbs to make the flower fertilizer was already tough. In the whole world, there were only ten kinds of the so-called level 6 spiritual herbs.

The most astonishing discovery for Hao Ren was the miraculous effect of Little White's poop!

However, on second thought, he understood the prosperity of the Seven-Color Snow Lotuses in the Lion Cave at the Sky Mountain on First Heaven! It was probably due to the poop of the snow lions.

It seemed like the reason behind Sky Mountain Sect's specialty in raising snow lions was to grow the spiritual herbs for making elixirs.

After reading this rare technique, Hao Ren got a sudden understanding of it all.

Ruff! Ruff!

Little White rubbed its head against Hao Ren's legs and barked.

Hao Ren looked down at it and suddenly felt like this little creature was quite cute... He tossed a big pork rib at Little White, and it barked cheerfully and began gnawing at it while holding the bone with its two front paws.

With help from the Lu sisters, Zhen Congming, and Little White, all the conditions were not hard to meet, except for the first one. It was hard to collect eight kinds of level 6 spiritual herbs.

They had to feed the spiritual herbs with spiritual herbs.

They could also feed Little White with elixir pills, and its high-quality fertilizer would grow many high-quality spiritual herbs which could be made into elixir pills. Then, they would collect more materials with these elixir pills...

Half an hour later, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia came to the valley entrance of the Ethereal Summit.

Hao Ren made a small wooden board, and he wrote on it with charcoal: Seeking ten 10,000-year-old spiritual herbs for the price of 100 level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills.

He didn't know what effect this offer would create on Fifth Heaven.

However, some cultivators had recently come to the entrance of the valley to ask for elixir pills, and soft-hearted Xie Yujia had tossed them some level 3 pills which she considered trash with Zhen Congming's standard.

In a small circle around the territory near the Ethereal Summit, the rumors were circulating about an elixir master on the Nascent Soul Realm living in the Herb King Valley.

"That's it. Let's see what happens," looking at the small wooden bulletin board which looked like a forum, Hao Ren dusted off his hands and said lightly.

"Ok!" Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren gently, finding that everything was a pleasure to her as long as she was with him.

"Then..." Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia and rubbed his hands. "I'll make a trip to the Kunlun Mountain."

"Huh?" Xie Yujia was alarmed.

"I declined Su Han's offer because I don't want her to take risks for me, but her information is very important, and I plan to go myself," Hao Ren said with a smile.

Chapter 454: Soul Formation Realm Master~

"This..." Xie Yujia tensed up immediately.

"I'll just go there and have a look. Little White flies fast, and I'll be fine," Hao Ren said.

"Then... I'll go with you!" Xie Yujia said after a moment of consideration.

Ruff... Little White jumped around Hao Ren's feet.

Hao Ren hesitated for a few seconds. He told Xie Yujia his plan, so she would know where he was trapped if he couldn't make it back.

However, he didn't plan to take her with him.

"If we are just there to take a look, I don't think anything will happen to us," Xie Yujia said.

She was afraid that Hao Ren would venture deep into the Kunlun Mountain and get into danger. If she went with him, she could stop him when necessary.

"Ok! Then, we should go now so that we can make it back early." Hao Ren clutched Little White's ears.

Bam! Little White turned into a magnificent snow lion, and the golden fur on its four legs emitted radiant light.

After Hao Ren and Xie Yujia got up on its back, Little White shot up with colorful light beneath its paws.

Hao Ren and Su Han went to the Sky Mountain in the northwest to collect snow lotuses, and they had passed by the Kunlun Mountain. Therefore, Hao Ren had a vague impression of Kunlun's general direction.

They flew in the clouds on Second Heaven, and Hao Ren created an energy sphere to block the tiny raindrops.

Sitting behind Hao Ren with her hands around Hao Ren's waist and her face against his back, Xie Yujia looked at the small and dense raindrops flying around them and felt somewhat melancholy.

"I live in Kunlun, and I see immortals. They left for the heaven, and I missed the opportunity to follow them," Thinking of this poem by Cao Cao, Xie Yujia tightened her arms subconsciously.

Sitting before her while steering Little White, Hao Ren suddenly felt Xie Yujia's arms tighten around his waist. Thinking that she was cold, he pressed his hands on hers and injected some fire-elemental nature essence into her body.

This simple gesture showed Xie Yujia that Hao Ren did care for her. Secretly scolding herself for being too sensitive and melancholy, she dozed off on Hao Ren's wide back.

She didn't sleep last night since she studied the rare technique for growing Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

"This is Kunlun, a restricted zone. Any trespasser will be killed!"

Suddenly, a loud shout startled Xie Yujia from her warm dream.

Meanwhile, dozens of flying swords shot toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was only at Gen-level which was a little above the Core Formation Realm, so he didn't have a chance to explain himself.

Not expecting that he would be attacked suddenly while he was only meters into Kunlun's territory, Hao Ren was alarmed and immediately released hundreds of sword energies, blocking the flying swords.

As soon as his sword energies met these flying swords, he was able to tell that the people who attacked him were all at Core Formation Realm.

The flying swords retreated half a meter before attacking him again.

Last time when Su Han passed this place, she released the aura of a top-tier Qian-level cultivator. Sensing her aura and seeing her inspector's token, the patrolling human cultivators had no choice but to let her pass.

However, Hao Ren who tried to break into the Kunlun Mountain was only at Gen-level. Therefore, they wouldn't let him pass!

Forming an Eight Trigram Array Formation, the flying swords swirled toward Hao Ren, intending to destroy him.

"Two Dragons Array Formation!" Hao Ren's sword energies formed two light beams that were entangling with each other, and they rushed into the center of the Eight Trigram before exploding and scattering the flying swords.

Afraid that Hao Ren would lose in the fight with his rivals, Xie Yujia released a big silver note!

The golden one was Life Note, and the silver one was Death Note.

Nature Five-Elemental Life-Death Notes!

Suppressed by the huge note which was at least one meter long, the cultivators who were hiding in the clouds screamed and tumbled down into the mountain.

The Life-Death Notes Xie Yujia got from old Grandma had the power of Nascent Soul Realm!

Soon, dozens of more light beams shot toward Hao Ren.

"This is no good..." Hao Ren only planned to have a look around the outer edge of Kunlun and didn't expect to be attacked the moment they stepped within the range of the mountain. If the situation continued, they would be in big trouble.

He kicked lightly on Little White's belly.

Knowing they needed to retreat, Little White emitted colorful light from its paws while it immediately ran out of Kunlun's range.

"Hit and run? Are you here to mess with us?!"

A thunder-like voice sounded from the depth of Kunlun.

In the air before Hao Ren, a huge pale silver palm suddenly appeared and scooped toward Little White.

Hua... 320 sword energies stabbed into the vague palm and disappeared. Xie Yujia hurriedly launched a huge silver note, but it only created ripples when it hit the palm.

"Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll... A weird technique to cultivate... Five-element Life-Death Notes..."

From the depth of the mountain, that voice muttered while the palm in the sky crashed toward them like a huge mountain or a tsunami. The palm engulfed Little White while the fingertips caught Hao Ren and Xie Yujia.

At this moment, the dozens of light beams finally reached Hao Ren's side and surrounded them.

Now, Hao Ren found out that the patrolling cultivators were all young girls in green robes of almost the same age!

They glared at Hao Ren and Xie Yujia while the longswords in their hands shook slightly as if they were going to kill these two despicable trespassers of Kunlun.

The cultivators who had been struck down to the valley by Xie Yujia's attack flew up one by one and joined their team. They were also young girls wearing green robes.

"Snow lion... The Sky Mountain Sect? No, no, the young man has a dragon core in his body, and more strangely, he has 1,000-year cultivation strength stored in him. He's also an inspector from the Dragon God Shrine. It's not a good idea to kill him..."

That voice in the depth of the mountain was still murmuring to himself.

In the grip of the vague palm, Hao Ren was panting but couldn't move a muscle. He looked at Xie Yujia and saw that she wasn't doing any better.

"Huh? The mark on this girl's left shoulder..." The palm that was gripping them suddenly loosened a little, and the voice from the depth of the mountain turned serious. "Girl, who is your master?"

"My master..." Suddenly remembering that old Grandma told her to give out her name when in danger, Xie Yujia said, "My master is Qingfeng Hermit!"

"Oh? The disciple of Qingfeng on First Heaven? I'll be in trouble if I mess with this crazy and over-protective old woman..."

The voice in the depth of the mountain muttered again.

With the suppression on his body reduced, Hao Ren found the old eccentric man in the depth of the mountain was a rattle box. "Ok. I won't punish you two kids. But if you dare to trespass my Kunlun Mountain in the future, I'll do more than a spanking!"

The huge palm suddenly opened, and it flicked its finger onto Little White's butt.

With an "Ouch", Little White flew out more than ten meters with a wronged expression and tears in its eyes, wondering why it got the spanking while it was Hao Ren who had tried to break into Kunlun Mountain. However, knowing they couldn't stay here any longer, Little White bore the acute pain in its rump and fled swiftly with colorful lights on its paws.

Before they could rush out of the boundary of Kunlun Mountain, the huge palm suddenly caught up and blocked Little White.

With four paws swimming frantically in the sky, Little White just couldn't get out.

"Why did you come to Kunlun?" The voice in the depth of the mountain suddenly asked.

"We came to look for Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses," Hao Ren said.

The voice was silent for a few seconds. "I don't have any Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus. The last one was given to the Dragon God Palace dozens of years ago."

He continued, "You are both in luck and out of luck since I just came out of seclusion this month. Girl, what do you want?"

"I want..." Xie Yujia thought for a while. "10,000-year-old Black Herb, 10,000-year-old Green Wood, 10,000-year-old Iron Essence Flowers, 10,000-year-old Soul Grass, 10,000-year-old Golden Hammer, 10,000-year-old Daphne, and Ten-thousand Bronze Drum Skin. If you have 10,000-year-old Seven-Color Snow Lotus, it would be great."

"Well, well. I got a toothache... I wonder why old Qingfeng took such a greedy disciple. You want eight out of ten best elixir making materials in the world. I have lots of female disciples but don't have many herbs. Ok, I'll give you three kinds!"

Three boxes suddenly flew from the center of Kunlun.

Sitting on Little White's back, Xie Yujia immediately caught them. When she opened the boxes, she saw ten pieces of 10,000-year-old Colorful Snow Lotuses, three pieces of 10,000-year-old Green Wood, and five blocks of 10,000-year-old Daphne!

Having some knowledge about spiritual herbs, Xie Yujia was happy to see these herbs.

"I hope these gifts will stop you from telling your master tales about my hurting you with my pinch! If you dare to venture into Kunlun in the future, I won't be so merciful!"

The pale silver palm turned into a gale which sent Little White flying for one thousand meters.

Little White tumbled several times while Hao Ren and Xie Yujia had to clutch tightly on its fur to stay on its back.

When they looked back, there was no trace of Kunlun.

The cultivator living in the depth of Kunlun Mountain was obviously a peer of old Grandma and thus was someone Hao Ren and Xie Yujia couldn't mess with. However, he seemed to fear Xie Yujia's master.

Otherwise, he could have kicked them out without giving Xie Yujia spiritual herbs on the condition that she wouldn't tell old Grandma about this incident.

Xie Yujia rubbed her shoulder. Despite the pain inflicted by the palm in the sky, she was pleased to receive three kinds of rare spiritual herbs.

"We got unexpected gifts, but we can't go to Kunlun anymore," placing the three boxes into her bracelets, she said to Hao Ren with a smile.

From her perspective, the final warning of the Soul Formation Realm cultivator was very harsh, and they shouldn't take such risks again.

Hao Ren nodded, regretting that he had put Xie Yujia in danger by bringing her here. However, from this incident, he found his identity as an inspector of the Dragon God Shrine as quite useful.

They were simple-minded and didn't know that the old eccentric Soul Formation Realm cultivator in Kunlun spoke those last vicious words to prevent them from blackmailing him in the future after receiving gifts from him.

The name of Qingfeng Hermit was quite notorious for her fierceness in the circle of Soul Formation Realm cultivators. On the one hand, Qingfeng Hermit's Life-Death Notes were powerful, and any sane cultivators of Soul Formation Realm didn't dare to fight her head-on.

On the other hand, Qingfeng was known for her over-protectiveness of her disciples, and anyone that messed with her disciples would receive great retaliation.

"Let's head back!" Hao Ren lightly rubbed Xie Yujia's sore shoulder and steered Little White toward the direction of East Ocean.

Chapter 455: Third Uncle, This Is Called Youth!

Upon returning to East Ocean University, Hao Ren left Little White with Xie Yujia and went to Zhao Yanzi's place on his own.

Zhao Yanzi was indeed a little spoiled, but Hao Ren was still worried about her school work. After all, she needed to have good grades at her age in order to live a normal mortal life.

It looked like Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang didn't plan on keeping her in the dragon palace. On the other hand, they wished to let her grow up on land. Zhao Yanzi didn't enjoy staying at the boring dragon palace anyways, and she had always considered herself a mid-schooler.

Hao Ren arrived at the stop after half an hour on the bumpy bus. Then, he walked to Zhao Yanzi's door.

A few vines climbed up on the iron gate with fresh green leaves, and there was a layer of dark green moss over the wetland.

"Summer is really coming..." Hao Ren pushed open the iron gate and knocked on Zhao Yanzi's home's door.

"You are here, Ren!" Zhao Hongyu opened the door with a bright smile.

"Auntie," Hao Ren smiled cheerfully, and he carried his bag into Zhao Yanzi's house.

"Humph!" Zhao Yanzi pouted in the living room when she saw Hao Ren coming in.

Zhao Guang was busy as usual in the study room, flipping through documents.

Premier Xia was in his Hawaiian T-shirt, and he stood beside Zhao Guang's desk in the study room, reporting some matters.

Zhao Kuo had his arms crossed in front of his chest, and he sat on the couch with a stern face, watching a TV show.

"Time for dinner!" Zhao Hongyu shouted as she walked out of the kitchen with dishes in her hands.

Zhao Yanzi quickly ran over since she was starving.

Hao Ren saw Zhao Guang coming out of the study room, so he went over to the dinner table and sat beside Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Kuo turned off the TV and sat down opposite to Hao Ren, and his serious look pressured Hao Ren.

Zhao Guang walked beside the dinner table calmly and sat in his usual seat.

Premier Xia walked out of the study room with his back hunched. He didn't know if he should stay or leave since the Dragon King's family was having dinner together.

"Come and eat with us, Premier Xia!" Zhao Hongyu said.

"How could I!" Premier Xia immediately shook his head.

He had been the Premier of the Dragon Palace for hundreds of years, so he knew exactly the difference between him and the King's family.

"Come and join us," Zhao Guang said calmly.

Premier Xia slowly walked over at Zhao Guang's command. After picking the furthest seat, he sat himself down.

"Would you like some rice or noodles?" Zhao Hongyu asked.

"Um... I shouldn't..." Premier Xia waved immediately.

It was a great honor to sit with the Dragon King; how could he imagine dining with them?

"Forget about all the rules now that we are on land, Premier. I think you should have some noodles," Zhao Guang said to Premier Xia.

"Yes... My lord," Premier Xia nodded with reverence and awe.

Zhao Hongyu got a bowl of noodles for him, but Premier Xia was too shocked to take the bowl when he saw Zhao Hongyu handing him the noodles herself.

"Ok, let's eat." Zhao Guang waved.

Zhao Yanzi picked up a piece of pork rib with her chopsticks. Then, she put it in Premier Xia's noodles.

"Premier, have some ribs!"

"Thank you... Princess..." Premier Xia was too touched to talk.

"Have some more, Ren," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren.

"Um," Hao Ren nodded.

Zhao Kuo was busy eating the big bowl of rice.

Hao Ren thought to himself, "Although this is the family of the Dragon King of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, they are still lovely and intimate."

"Why are you crying, Premier Xia?" Zhao Yanzi asked all of a sudden.

Hao Ren turned over and found Premier Xia crying ceaselessly with the bowl of noodles in his hands.

“What’s the matter, Premier?” Zhao Hongyu asked.

Premier Xia put the bowl on the table and wiped the tears off. “The old Dragon King helped me to cultivation, and Your Majesty thinks highly of me... I... I will do whatever it takes to serve you! I wouldn’t say a word if I need to go through fire and blades for you!”

“Why are you saying this suddenly,” Zhao Hongyu looked at Premier Xie and said, “Come on land whenever you have time. Also, don’t always wear Lu Qing’s outfits. Ask him to take you shopping for some suitable clothes.”

“Thank you, Dragon Queen.” Premier Xia wiped the tears off the corner of his eyes. He was too moved to say a word.

Zhao Yanzi put the bowl of noodles in Premier Xia’s hand.

She seemed to be spoiled, but she had a kind heart. She didn’t remember much, but she knew that Premier Xia watched her grow up.

“I... I...” Premier Xia wasn’t able to say anything at this moment.

“Enjoy your noodles. You might need to come over to report to me in the future, so you will have to stay for dinner a lot,” Zhao Guang said.

Premier Xia nodded, and he finally suppressed his emotions and started eating the noodles.

Zhao Haoran used to trust him a lot, but the old Dragon King was never this kind to Premier Xia. After having served two generations of Dragon Kings, Premier Xia was very grateful.

Hao Ren smiled as he thought to himself, “Zhao Haoran, at the peak Qian-level, convinced people with his strength, but Zhao Guang won people by virtue. They each had their advantages.”

Hao Ren wouldn’t have survived a day if Zhao Haoran knew Zhao Yanzi lost her dragon core to Hao Ren. However, if Zhao Haoran oversaw the East Ocean Dragon Palace, the West Ocean Dragon Clan wouldn’t have been so aggressive.

“Ren,” Zhao Guang looked up and said, “Zhao Kuo said that he would try his best to teach you for a while in order to thank you for the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.”

“Um?” Hao Ren stopped moving his chopsticks and looked at Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo snorted as he bit a piece of pork rib and carried on eating.

Zhao Guang continued as he looked at Hao Ren, “Don’t doubt it; Zhao Kuo mentioned it himself. He will teach you for a month and leave to cultivate afterward.”

“Is Third Uncle still leaving?” Hao Ren thought as he looked at Zhao Kuo in surprise.

Although Zhao Kuo was only at Dui-level, he used to be a peak Qian-level master. He was only one step away from the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

Most importantly, Zhao Kuo was cultivating the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll as well, and he must have a more profound understanding of it. Since he reached Dui-level in such a short time, he must have transferred all his previous cultivation experience into this technique.

If he could devote his heart to teaching Hao Ren, Hao Ren could cultivate more smoothly and make a huge improvement.

For lower-level cultivators, the instruction of a higher-level cultivator was way more valuable than any elixir pills or techniques.

However, most higher-level cultivators would be busy cultivating and wouldn't have the time to tutor a lower-level cultivator. This was a first for Zhao Kuo to give up an entire month to instruct Hao Ren.

"I will also teach Zi," Zhao Kuo said abruptly.

"Thank you, Third Uncle!" Zhao Yanzi cried out immediately.

She wasn't fond of cultivating in the past, so she skipped it whenever Zhao Kuo offered to teach her.

But after entering Fifth Heaven, she felt the pressure when Xie Yujia reached the Foundation Establishment Realm. She needed some guidance from a master.

Zhao Kuo was a peak Qian-level master, and the cultivation of human and dragons were essentially the same. Therefore, it was indeed easy for Zhao Kuo to instruct Zhao Yanzi on cultivation.

Zhao Hongyu was surprised to see Zhao Yanzi's sudden eagerness in cultivation.

Hao Ren wondered to himself, "Su Han is tutoring Xie Yujia, and Zhao Kuo will be tutoring Zhao Yanzi. Who knows which one of them will improve faster..."

After dinner, Premier Xia opened his umbrella as he was about to head back to the dragon palace.

Zhao Yanzi waved to him at the door and said, "Come here for dinner again, Premier Xia!"

"Yes... Yes..." Premier Xia kept nodding.

He thanked Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu again before he walked onto the road under the umbrella.

Premier Xia slowly walked away, hunchbacked.

He had always abided by the rules. Therefore, in weather like this, he would never fly into the sky.

"Go ahead with tutoring, you guys," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi.

"Oh..." Zhao Yanzi turned to her room, pouting.

Hao Ren grabbed the tutoring material from the living room and followed Zhao Yanzi upstairs.

Zhao Yanzi was in her pajamas and slippers, and she looked very lively as she hopped upstairs.

Her long black hair fluttered loosely on her back. As she wobbled, her hair gave out a hint of a pleasant scent.

Hao Ren followed her closely into her room.

The room was a bit messy. But compared to the slight drizzle outside, the room had a warm, refreshing smell.

A hand suddenly appeared between the door and the doorframe when Hao Ren was about to close the door. Zhao Kuo pushed the door open and entered the room.

Zhao Yanzi looked at him, confused.

"I... am just here to check," Zhao Kuo smiled with his mouth open.

"You don't know any of these anyways, Third Uncle." Zhao Yanzi pouted.

"Just checking... Just checking..." Zhao Kuo sat himself down in a little chair despite Zhao Yanzi's complaints.

"Let's begin," Hao Ren moved a chair to the desk and took the paper out of his bag.

Zhao Yanzi dragged over her swivel chair, and she pulled her feet up and sat in it with her legs crossed. Then, she took out some scratch paper and a pen and started working on the mock exam Hao Ren prepared for her.

Her pajama was a bit loose. She rested her head on one hand and wrote the exam with the other. Her smooth white neck appeared under her collar.

"Uh-hem!" Zhao Kuo coughed twice by the window.

Hao Ren looked at him before turning back at Zhao Yanzi's paper.

Rain dripped off the eaves of the house.

Zhao Yanzi read the question carefully, and she pouted, bit her lips, and frowned from time to time. Her facial expression was very interesting.

"Here! All done!" Zhao Yanzi pondered for a bit at the last question. Then, she wrote 'Don't Know How' on the paper before she handed the paper to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren took the paper and read through it carefully. Their tutoring sessions had been pretty effective lately. Zhao Yanzi was able to finish 70%-80% of the questions that she didn't know how to solve before. She could even use her own ways to answer some of the questions.

Zhao Kuo's hip was a little sore from sitting. Therefore, he stood up and came over to take a look.

He was glad to see Hao Ren's checkmarks on most of the questions. As an uncle, he had no idea what these middle-schoolers' school work was about. However, it didn't stop him from caring about Zi's grades.

"You made a mistake on this one. This is what you should have done..." Hao Ren pointed at the first mistake she made and started showing her the right answer.

Zhao Yanzi moved her chair closer to Hao Ren. She rested her arms and upper body on the desk and listened carefully.

Hao Ren picked up the pen and said, "And this one. Let me show you how to solve it..."

Zhao Yanzi moved a bit closer, and her head was almost on Hao Ren's shoulder.

"See, this is a linear equation here," Hao Ren wrote quickly on the scrap paper.

Zhao Yanzi pouted her little mouth. The two chairs had already become one, and half of Zhao Yanzi's body was already right in front of Hao Ren. She laid comfortably in Hao Ren's arms with her head right under his chin, and she looked closely at Hao Ren's problem-solving procedures.

"Uh-hem!" Zhao Kuo couldn't help but cough twice.

Zhao Yanzi looked up at Zhao Kuo and complained, "We are working on a question, Third Uncle!"

"See here... You need to use factorization..." Hao Ren was very focused.

"Um! Um!" Zhao Yanzi nodded immediately. Her hair touched Hao Ren's chin, and she decided to ignore Zhao Kuo completely.

Although she was still sitting on her own chair, her body was completely snug in Hao Ren's arms like a mermaid. She didn't mean to take advantage of him; it was just really comfortable to be in Hao Ren's arms.

"This... This..." Zhao Kuo's eyes opened wide. He didn't think it was a good idea to leave Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi alone in the room, so he came to check on them. But Hao Ren was...

"So, x equals 12, and y equals six. Then, we have the answer," Hao Ren held onto Zhao Yanzi's shoulders and said.

"Oh, I see..." Zhao Yanzi looked like she understood it as she laid in Hao Ren's arms.

"Zi!" Zhao Kuo shouted.

"Quiet, Third Uncle! I am trying to think!" Zhao Yanzi rested her chin on her palms as she stared at Hao Ren's solution.

"Stop yelling, Zhao Kuo." Zhao Hongyu suddenly appeared at the door.

"No... but..." Zhao Kuo didn't know what to say. He pointed at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi who were sitting together by the desk.

"Come out and stop interfering." Zhao Hongyu rolled her eyes at him.

"But... but..." Zhao Kuo walked out in surprise.

"Get some rest after tutoring, Zi. And don't play any games," Zhao Hongyu said to Zhao Yanzi before she closed the door behind her.

"I know, Mom!" Zhao Yanzi leaned back, sticking her little round head on Hao Ren's chest. She stared at the paper and asked, "And the next question?"

Chapter 456: I Don't Need Your Company!

After going through the paper, Hao Ren's legs were a little sore from Zhao Yanzi's weight.

But since she was very soft, Hao Ren felt like he was holding a large cat in his arms. Therefore, Hao Ren didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

"Anything else you don't understand?" Hao Ren turned to her and asked.

Zhao Yanzi was at the age when she had the best skin. There was no flaw on her face whatsoever, and she was as smooth as a porcelain doll.

"No!" she shrugged at Hao Ren's stare, and her shoulder accidentally hit Hao Ren's chin, making him almost biting his tongue.

Zhao Yanzi placed her hands on the table like a nimble little kitten. Then, she hopped from Hao Ren's chair into her own chair.

The spot where she laid on was still warm, and Hao Ren took another look at Zhao Yanzi and felt like she really looked like a cat that he couldn't even catch.

"If she likes you, she will stick around for a bit. If she doesn't, you wouldn't even be able to touch her," Hao Ren thought.

Hao Ren looked at her smooth neck underneath her hair and asked, "You have been well-behaved lately and have been focusing on your studies. You haven't gone out with Ling?"

"She has a boyfriend now," Zhao Yanzi answered absentmindedly as she noted down the answers Hao Ren just gave her.

"Where is he from?" Hao Ren asked casually.

"Liu Yuntao, from Class Three. He is very good at basketball," Zhao Yanzi tilted her head as she wrote the answers down.

"Watch your posture." Hao Ren reached out and straightened her up.

"Annoy..." Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at Hao Ren. Then, she bit the tip of the pen while she recalled the procedure Hao Ren wrote down for the questions and re-wrote them on her own paper.

Hao Ren sat beside her, and he felt like she looked like a regular middle-schooler to him no matter what.

"Have there been any love letters from boys in your school lately?" Hao Ren continued to ask.

"Who dares? They all know that I have a boyfriend now," Zhao Yanzi scanned the paper with her black-gem-like eyes and said casually.

She suddenly looked up at Hao Ren and said, "Don't get any wrong ideas!"

"Uh..." Hao Ren was stupefied, thinking, "I didn't get any ideas..."

"Sun Yi from Class Six is quite cute, and he is the captain of the soccer team," Zhao Yanzi stuck out her little tongue as she said.

"I used to be on the soccer team too," said Hao Ren.

"Really?" Zhao Yanzi raised her eyebrows.

“Yeah, I was the goalkeeper.” Nodded Hao Ren.

“Pffft...” Zhao Yanzi snorted and said, “Xie Xiaofeng from the High School Department comes to school on his motorcycle every day. There are a lot of middle school girls who like him.”

Zhao Yanzi kept on telling Hao Ren about the gossips at school. Maybe it was because Ling got a boyfriend and there wasn't anyone else to chat with, Zhao Yanzi just poured it all on Hao Ren.

Hao Ren listened to her as she went on and on. She was indeed a little girl in middle school. However, Hao Ren's characteristic and personality didn't suggest to people that he was someone a mid-schooler would like.

“Xie Xiaofeng invited me to karaoke this weekend,” Zhao Yanzi continued.

“You can't go!” Hao Ren shouted out without thinking.

Zhao Yanzi turned to him. “Why not?”

“Because... Because...” Hao Ren didn't know what to say.

“It's great to relax after the exams. Ling needs to go shopping with her boyfriend, and I don't want to be the third wheel,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“I'll go with you if you want to go karaoke,” Hao Ren said.

“I don't need your company,” Zhao Yanzi sniffed, “You are an uncle!”

“I... I...” Hao Ren pointed at himself as he was at a loss for words.

“I am going to sleep now, so you should head back.” Zhao Yanzi pushed Hao Ren's chair.

She put the paper in her backpack; she probably would work more on it during school the day after. Zhao Yanzi walked to her bed, whipped her slippers off, and slid under the blanket.

Hao Ren sighed and opened the door to her balcony.

Shoo! He headed toward the East Ocean University on his sword energy.

Xie Yujia was studying in Academic Building D, so Hao Ren went straight to see her when he returned to school.

He needed to tutor Zhao Yanzi since her finals were coming up. However, his own finals were also coming up, so he needed some tutoring from Xie Yujia.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang never asked a lot for him, but their bottom line was that he needed to pass all his courses; Hao Ren had to study hard since he didn't want to get scolded by his parents. This was the same case with Zhao Yanzi.

“Gongzi!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili appeared as soon as Hao Ren stepped into the classroom.

They had thick books and notes in their hands. Apparently, they were here to review for their exams as well.

Little White wiggled its tail as it ran in front of the twins.

After Hao Ren stopped controlling it, Little White had gotten very familiar with all the buildings in East Ocean University. Sometimes, it went to the Post-Graduate Dorm to see the Lu sisters; sometimes, it went to the dorm buildings in the south to find Xie Yujia; and sometimes, it went to the front of the library to get food from the students.

Most girls were familiar with this 'puppy' that ran around the campus now, and they would always keep some food in their bags in case they ran into Little White.

The school's gardener had been quite busy lately because some of the bushes had been growing like crazy. He even wondered if these bushes were mutated.

Since it was close to finals, the study rooms were crowded. Xie Yujia saved a seat for Hao Ren, but there weren't any empty seats left for Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

"Let's go somewhere else," Hao Ren said.

"Where?" Xie Yujia looked up.

Hao Ren smiled.

Half an hour later, the four of them arrived at the Ethereal Summit on Fifth Heaven. Little White went into its dog house to enjoy the comfortableness of its personal cave.

Xie Yujia went to the entrance of the valley, and she noticed that the three sects already left their names on the wooden bulletin board that Hao Ren made; it meant that the three sects had taken up the mission.

One hundred level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills was a tremendous reward. Although level 6 spiritual herbs were very precious, it was useless in the hands of cultivators who didn't know to make elixirs. Foundation Establishment Pills, on the other hand, could increase the chances for Qi Refinement Realm cultivators to get to the Foundation Establishment Realm. Also, 100 level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills would take a large sect on Fifth Heaven years to make, so this enticed all the three small sects around the valley to look for level 6 spirit herbs.

Xie Yujia admired Hao Ren for coming up with this mission-method herb collection. She used to think that it was going to be hard to collect level 6 spiritual herbs. However, it seemed like as long as she could make enough good quality elixir pills, she could have all the cultivators on Fifth Heaven working for them.

"Hao Ren is pretty smart..." Xie Yujia thought to herself cheerfully. She went back to her cave abode and saw the 16 goose-egg sized night pearls Hao Ren and the Lu sisters placed on the roof, lighting up the interior.

"Um... put another curtain here." Hao Ren nailed a piece of blue cloth at her cave entrance.

Zhao Yanzi got the robes from Fifth Heaven cultivators' storage bags, and Hao Ren ripped them open and modified them into curtains.

Hao Ren put the stone table in the middle and laid four chairs around it. Then, a quiet and cozy study room had been created.

Hao Ren renovated the cave into their own little study room, and Xie Yujia looked down and laughed, thinking, "Although Hao Ren seems clumsy, he is quite good at setting the mood."

"I asked Ma Lina to make copies of the study materials for Zhao Jiayi and the guys. This copy is for you, and I have highlighted all the key points while I was waiting for you." Xie Yujia took thick copies of study materials from her bag and put them on the stone table.

Hao Ren flipped it open and saw highlighted parts right in the pages. His copy was the 'advanced version' made by Xie Yujia while the copy Zhao Jiayi and the guys fought over was the 'original version'.

Also, Xie Yujia was studying with him, so she could answer his questions whenever he ran into one.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were a bit jealous when they saw how well-prepared Xie Yujia was. They regretted listening to Lu Qing and entering the Films Program, which was less stressful. If they were in the same program as Hao Ren, they could take advantage of the same material.

"Linlin and Lili, you guys can ask Yujia or me if you have any questions too," Hao Ren said to them.

"Thank you, Gongzi!" They both nodded.

Lu Linlin wasn't a petty girl. She realized that Hao Ren didn't try to spy on them with his sword energies on purpose. Therefore, she wasn't upset about it anymore.

Hao Ren, on the other hand, felt sorry about it, so he decided to bring them along for this final review session.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili adored this ordinary life. They felt closer to Hao Ren as they acted more like mortals.

In the Lu sisters' opinion, Hao Ren was more shy than dumb. Hao Ren knew about everything they had done, and they considered him cute for that.

In the meantime, a young girl sat on a hay-covered stone bed in her light-yellow silk dress. She was in the back mountain of the Sky Mountain Sect on Sixth Heaven, and she kept poking the two scarecrows in her hand with a small knife.

"Pervert! B*tch! I will cut you up when I get out of here!" She gritted her pearl-white teeth as she poked. "How dare you take my jade away! How dare you take my jade away!"

There was a layer of white light over her cave entrance. It was the array formation of the Sky Mountain Sect, Tiangang Lightning Array Formation.

She would get shocked as soon as she laid her finger on it, let alone getting through it.

At this time, Zhao Yanzi had the beautiful and smooth jade from Duan Yao around her neck. She was in a deep sleep, and she didn't know that it was a pair of jades, and Duan Yao could locate her with the one she had left.

Chapter 457: Zhao Yanzi Is Mine!

In the next few days, Zhao Yanzi, Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and the Lu sister were all busy studying.

The relaxing university life suddenly became intense.

Hao Ren made sure to attend the review classes for each course during the last week of school. Then, he would head to Zhao Yanzi's house in the afternoon for her tutoring session. In the evening, he would go up to Fifth Heaven to go through all the key concepts with Xie Yujia as well as help the twins with their University English.

Xie Yujia would also find time to get some instructions from Su Han in her office. Her grades were excellent, so she wasn't worried about the exams at all. The cultivation instructions Su Han gave, on the other hand, was more important to her.

The only thing that brought some joy to the pre-exam cramming atmosphere was the appearance of Su Han.

"Su Han!"

"Su Han is here!"

The guys on the sidewalk shouted.

Su Han ignored them with a folder under her arm. Her high-heels made a series of sharp sounds as she walked to an academic building from the administrative building.

Her slim legs were luring under her light-brown falbala skirt, and her thin, light blue shirt emphasized her mature body. The buttons seemed to be having a hard time locking her strong aura inside.

The Beauty Pills Xie Yujia gave to her worked very well. Although cultivation could empower her body to a certain degree, Su Han had a bad diet since she didn't know how to cook and was too lazy to eat out. The Beauty Pills not only kept her face beautiful but also improved her body. No wonder it was the holy elixirs for female cultivators.

Su Han walked into the academic building under the guys' glowing stare. Then, she stepped up the stairs and walked into the classroom.

The guys in the class all gasped deeply.

Su Han seemed even more beautiful after a week!

"This is the last review class," Su Han scanned everyone with her cold eyes as she put her folder on the podium.

"What do I do... What do I do..." Zhou Liren squeezed by and held onto Hao Ren's arm. He was almost crying, "I can't see Su Han anymore."

This was her last class of the course, Weak Optical Signal Processing, and some guys came to the classroom to grab a seat four hours before the class started. Zhou Liren was Su Han's hardcore fan, yet he only got a middle-row-seat.

Hao Ren looked up at Su Han and found her more charming than before. Her skin got smoother, and her eyes got brighter.

Su Han was already exceptionally beautiful, but she was even more gorgeous than before. No wonder she took the guys' breaths away.

"There is a lot of content, so we will skip the break," Su Han said coldly as she opened up her materials, "First of all, the photoelectric detector..."

The guys didn't want to miss a minute of watching Su Han, so they had no problem with skipping the break.

Zhou Liren sat beside Hao Ren with his arm around Hao Ren's arm. He stared at Su Han as if her beauty intoxicated him, and he held Hao Ren's arm tightly as if it was Su Han's arm. It made Hao Ren feel disgusted, so he took his arm back immediately.

Two hours passed quickly.

Su Han closed her folder up and said, "That is the end of this semester."

She fixed some loose hair behind her ear and looked around the classroom with her clear yet cold eyes. This charming yet straightforward move stunned all the guys.

When everyone was waiting for her to wish them good luck on the exam, she said lightly, "Come with me, Hao Ren."

Tik, Tok... Everyone could hear the clock ticking.

"Oh..." Hao Ren stood up and walked around the desks to the door.

Su Han and Hao Ren walked out of the classroom side by side.

"Damn..." The guys growled in the classroom.

Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the last row, smiled.

If she wanted to make all males go crazy over her, she needed to reach Qian-level just like Su Han.

"What? What's the matter?" Hao Ren asked Su Han when they exited the classroom.

Although Su Han was beautiful, Hao Ren could control himself better since he was a Gen-level cultivator after all. However, anyone would get nervous when they were this close to Su Han.

"You went to Kunlun?" Su Han asked as she headed for the stairs.

Hao Ren looked at her timidly and asked, "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

Su Han glimpsed at Hao Ren with her beautiful eyes and said, "A Soul Formation Realm cultivator appeared in the Dragon God Shrine yesterday and injured a dozen inspectors. He said announced that no inspector is allowed to run into Kunlun ever again."

Hao Ren's heart sank after hearing about this.

That Soul Formation Realm cultivator must have been pissed when an inspector ran into his territory after he came out of seclusion cultivation. Most importantly, Xie Yujia injured a dozen of his patrolling disciples. Since he couldn't do anything to Xie Yujia, he decided to get back at the Dragon God Shrine.

As a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, he could do whatever he wanted. This cultivator from Kunlun had a blast at the Dragon God Shrine since he was in a bad mood.

Su Han walked down the stairs.

She wasn't wearing any stocking, but her legs looked even prettier than the girls with stockings. Her jade-like skin made people wonder if she was carved out of jade.

"The Dragon God Shrine wants to look into this issue, so I wondered if you have gone to Kunlun," Su Han continued.

"Me... Why would I do that..." Hao Ren said immediately. He looked so serious that it seemed like he was genuinely mad at that inspector as well.

Su Han reached the turning point of the stair. She tiptoed and turned to Hao Ren. "Stop pretending. I know it was you."

"Um..." Hao Ren was at a loss for words.

His acting skills weren't good enough to fool Su Han.

"You are pretty bold to barge into the Kunlun Mountain." Su Han continued walking down the stairs.

"I was kicked out before I got in," Hao Ren answered.

"The Dragon God Shrine has an agreement with the Kunlun Mountain. Regular dragon cultivators are not allowed near the Kunlun Mountain. Those who go in without permission will be killed immediately. The inspectors can pass by Kunlun in case of an emergency. However, they must stay on First Heaven when they pass. In the meantime, cultivators from Kunlun cannot leave the mountain randomly and couldn't kill inspectors," Su Han said.

"The manual didn't mention that..." Hao Ren said.

"The Dragon God Shrine won't mention Kunlun in public, but inspectors are not allowed near that area. You are just a Gen-level cultivator, and you barged into Kunlun as an inspector. No wonder that Soul Formation Realm cultivator got so mad and put so much pressure on the Dragon God Shrine," Su Han said lightly as she exited the academic building.

Hao Ren thought, "There is more to it... He must be furious since Xie Yujia also took three kinds of spiritual herbs from him."

All the students looked over when Hao Ren and Su Han exited the academic building together.

Hao Ren, the popular character, was very close with Su Han, and the entire school had been gossiping about it.

Some people admired him, and some people were jealous of him. However, Huang Xujie was the only one who showed up to 'teach Hao Ren a lesson'.

Some younger male professors united and tried to punish Hao Ren, but they canceled their plan when they learned that Hao Zhonghua was Hao Ren's father.

"I will pretend that I don't know anything about you going to Kunlun. But in the future..." Su Han turned to Hao Ren and said, "Take me with you."

"Ok..." Hao Ren agreed, confused.

Su Han looked very cold, but she covered for Hao Ren on a lot of things.

She wasn't a timid person, and she had some interest in Kunlun as well.

However, she was more interested in the Nine Dragon Palace in comparison. Hao Ren promised to go there with her, and she never forgot about that painful strike from Qiu Niu!

"That's all. You can go now," Su Han waved casually and headed toward the administrative building.

Hao Ren stood at the door, watching Su Han as she walked away. He realized that it was tough to figure out what this beautiful woman was thinking about.

"She's gone, and you are still looking!" Zhao Jiayi suddenly wrapped his arm around Hao Ren's neck from the behind.

Zhao Jiayi was quite jealous of Hao Ren as well. Hao Ren seemed to be an ordinary guy, yet many pretty girls were suddenly fond of him.

"Did all his luck suddenly arrive?" Zhao Jiayi thought.

Hao Ren removed Zhao Jiayi's thick arm and said, "Are you going to be ok on the exams?"

"Not a problem! I made a copy of Xie Yujia's notes!" Zhao Jiayi pressed on Hao Ren's back like a rock.

Hao Ren grabbed Zhao Jiayi's right hand and threw him over his shoulder. Zhao Jiayi landed steadily and hit Hao Ren's chest hard. "The championship is on the 20th in Yanjing. You should come and watch."

"Ok!" Hao Ren was going for sure.

Even if he became a Qian-level master in the future, he wouldn't forget a good buddy like Zhao Jiayi.

"I will pull an all-nighter with you guys tonight," Hao Ren missed the times when they studied together in the dorm.

"Finally being a human, eh?" Zhao Jiayi knocked on Hao Ren's shoulder.

Hao Ren's finals will take place in the following week. The East Ocean University allowed students to pick their own elective courses. Therefore, all the public courses' exams were spread throughout the exam days. Therefore, most students had exams for five to six days.

Comparing to their arrangement, Zhao Yanzi's Grade Eight exams were much simpler. Maths, History, Physics, Chinese, English, Politics, Biology, Geography, and Chemistry would take place one after another on Thursday and Friday, and she would be done after that.

After an entire day of exams, Zhao Yanzi exhaled deeply after her teacher took her Chemistry exam paper away. Then, she put her pencil box in her bag.

She wanted to talk to Ling about some of the questions, but Ling already ran to Class Three, next door, to see her boyfriend.

“Inhumane...” Zhao Yanzi murmured. She picked up her backpack and walked to the school gate.

Vroom! Vroom!

A silver motorcycle passed by Zhao Yanzi and blocked her way all of a sudden.

The driver took off his helmet and smiled handsomely. He pointed the backseat with his thumb and said, “Hop on!”

“Woah...” The surrounding girls couldn’t help but exclaim.

Xie Xiaofeng, the handsome high-schooler, was after Zhao Yanzi.

Shoo... A vehicle suddenly stopped outside of LingZhao Middle School.

Beep! Beep!

Hao Ren sat in the convertible Ferrari in the black-and-white shirt that he specifically picked out. He glimpsed at Zhao Yanzi and pointed at the passenger seat, “Get in!”

Chapter 458: A Tough Girl!

Just when Zhao Yanzi was about to go around the silver motorcycle in annoyance, she saw Hao Ren. Like a little bird that suddenly became happy, she was overwhelmed with joy.

She swung on her backpack and ran out the gates. Then, she opened the door of the Ferrari and sat down.

The high school student on the motorcycle was shocked.

His improved Yamaha motorcycle was worth tens of thousands of yuan, and it was something he could use to show off at the school. However, it was nothing compared to a Ferrari!

This high school student tried to maintain his cool composure on the motorcycle, but he could only quietly watch Zhao Yanzi fly into the Ferrari like a little bird.

Every student at the gate, regardless of their grades, witnessed how Hao Ren picked up Zhao Yanzi in a Ferrari.

“That’s Zhao Yanzi’s boyfriend...”

“How rich...”

“A spoiled second-generation rich kid... but he’s actually pretty handsome.”

“It’s my first time seeing this. I heard that they kissed in front of the academic building.”

“Your news sources are so old. He already came to our school many times. I heard he goes to City North First High school.”

Gossips quickly spread at the school's front gate.

As the engine of the car roared, Hao Ren started the Ferrari and drove away.

Zhao Yanzi looked as happy as a blooming flower. She hugged her backpack and leaned against the car seat.

"How were your exams?" Hao Ren asked her.

"They went ok," Zhao Yanzi responded lazily.

Since she finished all her exams, she didn't want to think about it anymore; Zhao Yanzi was that type of person.

She closed her eyes and relaxed as the wind blew against her face. She tightened her legs and raised her arms high to stretch.

"Hey." Zhao Yanzi suddenly opened her closed eyes and turned to ask Hao Ren, "Why did you suddenly come to pick me up?"

"Your mom told me to pick you up," Hao Ren answered.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly pouted and looked extremely unhappy.

"I'm just joking." Hao Ren looked at her expression and couldn't help but laugh. "I'm picking you up because I want to."

Zhao Yanzi looked over with her peripheral vision as she doubted his words.

Ring, ring, ring, ring... Her phone in her bag suddenly rang, and she put her hand in her bag to pick it up. "Mom!"

"Where are you. I don't see you at the front gate," Zhao Hongyu said through the phone.

"Mom! Uncle, um, Hao Ren already picked me up!" Zhao Yanzi responded.

"Oh, I was wondering why you disappeared. I thought you went to karaoke with your classmates again. Then, I'm just going to go home. Ask Ren to come over for dinner tonight," Zhao Hongyu sighed and hung up.

She knew that Zhao Yanzi finished her exams today, so she came to pick her up from school. She never thought that Hao Ren would be one step ahead of her.

Zhao Yanzi put her phone back in her bag. Then, she turned to Hao Ren and finally believed that he came to pick her up at his own will.

Hao Ren not only washed his car, but he also cleaned himself up nicely. He was wearing a black and white shirt, which made him look very classy, and his clean hair that was a little messy looked shiny.

There was one word that could be used to describe Hao Ren today, and that was 'handsome'.

At Zhao Yanzi's age, it was only natural for her to be a little vain. She was delighted when Hao Ren dressed up and drove the Ferrari to pick her up.

She didn't care if Hao Ren caused an uproar when he appeared.

Exams were now over, and summer had started. No one would remember this two months later!

"Where should we go?" Hao Ren asked her while driving.

"Let's play games!" Zhao Yanzi said as her eyes lighting up.

She knew that Hao Ren had his university exams next week, but playing was definitely more important for her right now!

"Ok..." Hao Ren knew what games Zhao Yanzi was talking about. He lightened pressed his foot on the gas pedal, and the Ferrari drove toward the city center.

Hao Ren parked on the road across the Friendship Business Building, and the two getting off the car and walking towards the building attracted much attention.

The Ferrari was very eye-catching. Also, Zhao Yanzi was wearing a school uniform and backpack, so it naturally attracted attention as well.

Her light blue school uniform fluttered a little in the wind, and the tag that said, 'Grade Eight, Class Two2, Zhao Yanzi', was on her chest.

The guys who were about Hao Ren's age were very jealous of him because he was with such a young and energetic girl.

"Such an animal..." They glared at Hao Ren and cussed on the inside.

"Let's go! Let's go!" Zhao Yanzi was looking to relax after her exams, so she pulled Hao Ren toward the basement of the Friendship Business Building.

Since it was Friday evening, there were quite a lot of young people at the arcade park at the Friendship Business Building. Zhao Yanzi pulled Hao Ren into the building and quickly took off her name tag before throwing it in her bag.

However, the design of her school uniform exposed her identity as a middle-schooler immediately.

Hao Ren took out 100 yuan to exchange for gaming tokens, and he gave half to Zhao Yanzi.

However, Zhao Yanzi wasn't interested in drumming and dancing games. Instead, she liked fighting games. She went straight over to Street Fighter and inserted multiple tokens.

The man who was smoking and playing the game smoothly saw the new challenger next to him. He pounded on the keys with his right hand and chose three characters.

Zhao Yanzi stared at the screen for a while and chose three female characters.

"Uncle, help carry this for me!" Zhao Yanzi handed her backpack to Hao Ren. Then, she stared at the screen with intense focus and decided on the order of her characters for the fight.

"Ready, go!"

Zhao Yanzi held the joystick with the left hand and moved it swiftly, and her left hand was on the keys. Pa, pa, pa, pa! Her fingers moved quicker than if she were playing the piano.

The man who was smoking couldn't even hold the cigarette in his mouth anymore. The cigarette dropped to the ground, and the man put his right foot on the chair. He leaned extremely close to the machine and tried his best.

"You, win!"

Zhao Yanzi easily beat the opponent.

The man turned around and looked at Zhao Yanzi only to find out that the person who beat him was a little girl who was still in middle school, and this girl even looked exceptionally pure!

"Uncle, want to play?" Zhao Yanzi asked as she turned and looked at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren shook his head as he held her pink backpack by the side.

He understood that 'play games' did not mean gaming at an internet café to her. However, he didn't think Zhao Yanzi would be so good at street fighting games; it didn't fit her personality. Instead, it made her look like a young gangster-like girl.

From how smooth she was with the controls, one could tell that she came here often.

From the King of Fighters 97 to Street Fight, and from the Last Blade to Samurai Spirits, Zhao Yanzi played them all. Only a few who were really masters could beat her. Otherwise, she beat them all.

"Uncle, why are you just watching me!" Zhao Yanzi won the last fight and looked at Hao Ren with a little bit of discontent.

"That's because I can't beat you," Hao Ren said.

Hao Ren looked around and saw that many guys were staring at him with hostility. Zhao Yanzi went down the line and defeated the guys in order. It was quite provoking.

"Ok. Let's go play something else!" Zhao Yanzi said happily as she dragged Hao Ren to another row of arcade machines.

This row was made up of vertical shooter games. Hao Ren was better at these, so he sat down at one of them.

Dang, dang, dang... Zhao Yanzi put a few gaming tokens in the machine and chose a plane.

Hao Ren chose another plane, and the two planes they chose appeared on the screen.

"I'm for sure better than you at this," Hao Ren said. He used to go and play these games with his friends in middle school, so he was confident that his method of avoiding bullets was superior.

However, as the game progressed, he realized that it wasn't the case.

"Dummy! I have to go and save you!"

Zhao Yanzi dodged the raining bullets easily and then went to help Hao Ren to fight off the enemy in front of him.

More and more people came over to watch them play as this game was incredibly difficult. In the last stage, the bullets filled the screen, so it was an incredible thing to see.

“Dummy! Use the bomb!” Zhao Yanzi was controlling her own plane but couldn’t help but reach over to Hao Ren’s controls.

Hao Ren was flustered when he saw a screen full of bullets, but Zhao Yanzi didn’t care how many people were watching him and kept calling him ‘dummy’.

Bang... It was the sound of the last giant-sized boss plane exploding, and Zhao Yanzi had carried Hao Ren and successfully beaten the game.

“Wow” The crowd behind exclaimed.

Zhao Yanzi smiled with joy.

She picked up her bag and then dragged Hao Ren toward another row of games by grabbing his wrist.

Hao Ren was no match for her, but they coordinated well.

“There’s too much pressure playing with you. I’ll just go buy us some drinks.” Hao Ren wiped off the sweat in his palms and walked over to the service desk to buy some drinks.

Just when Hao Ren brought back two bottles of drinks, He saw a bald man who was sitting next to Zhao Yanzi and trying to talk to her.

“Drinks!” Hao Ren put the two bottles of drinks on the control station of the arcade machine.

“You...” The bald guy stared at Hao Ren viciously. He was just about to stand up when Hao Ren put his right hand on the former’s shoulder, forcing him to sit down.

“I told you that my boyfriend is really strong!” Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at this bald man, and she also knocked on his head with her fist.

She was holding half a bag of gaming tokens, and they left marks on this bald man’s head.

Then, Zhao Yanzi kicked the man’s chair, and the chair slid half a meter away, causing the bald man to fall onto the ice-cold floor.

Seeing how swift Zhao Yanzi’s movements were, Hao Ren knew it wasn’t a good idea to get on her bad side. If it weren’t for Zhao Hongyu keeping an eye on Zhao Yanzi, Hao Ren would probably get his butt kicked by Zhao Yanzi a long time ago at home.

The bald man fell to the ground, and a few other men came over, surrounding them. Hao Ren held two fists and aimed at their chests, scaring them off.

Then, Zhao Yanzi carried her backpack and left this area that was filled with smoke with Hao Ren.

Before Zhao Yanzi lost her dragon core, she was at Zhen-level. Therefore, she was not a bit scared of these gangsters.

Outside the fighting and war arcade machine were multiple player arcade machines, and there were many games designed for couples.

Hao Ren looked at the many gaming tokens he and Zhao Yanzi had left and asked, "Do you want to..."

"Who would play these childish games..." Zhao Yanzi immediately responded.

Hao Ren almost felt like crying. He actually wanted to play, but he was called childish by a middle-schooler.....

Zhao Yanzi grabbed the gaming token from Hao Ren and gave both her and Hao Ren's tokens to a girl who looked nice. "Here you go!"

That girl held the two bags of gaming token as she was incredibly confused.

Zhao Yanzi dragged Hao Ren into the arcade park but then dragged him out.

The upper floors of the Friendship Business Building had many retail stores, so Hao Ren thought for a bit and asked, "Why don't I buy you some clothes?"

Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at Hao Ren and said, "Who wants to buy clothes? I'm hungry, and I want to go home and eat dinner!"

"Sigh..." Hao Ren let out a light sigh and pulled her out of the building.

Zhao Yanzi was slim, but she was starting to grow taller. Even though she wore her school uniform, one could see her nice body shape. She was at the age where she didn't have to care about accumulating body fat, so she didn't need to bother with diets. Also, Zhao Yanzi was a great athlete at school.

Her ponytail was neither short or long, and it swayed as she walked. No one could have thought that this middle school girl who looked like a good student just beat so many guys at arcade games.

A few young people were looking at the parked Ferrari and thinking who it belonged to.

Hao Ren led Zhao Yanzi over to the car, and they opened the door and went in. The bystanders all looked at them with shock.

Hao Ren turned the steering wheel, and the car dashed out of the parking spot. The Ferrari that was very expensive was indeed different when bring driven.

"Ah..." Zhao Yanzi exhaled deeply as she was extremely relaxed and put her bag on her lap again.

Hao Ren looked at her and thought, "If she puts half the effort that she invested into gaming on learning, I won't need to tutor her."

However, he was quite happy when he thought about their gaming experience just now. They had played a full hour on a vertical plane shooting game, and all the little things such as how Zhao Yanzi complained and how she smiled made it interesting.

"She doesn't only have shortcomings..." Hao Ren stopped at a red light and turned over to look at the left side of Zhao Yanzi's face.

There was a loose red string near her neck, and Hao Ren didn't think much and reached out for it.

Pa!

Zhao Yanzi hurried and slapped away Hao Ren's hand.

A breeze blew by, and Hao Ren suddenly realized that the direction his hand was moving toward was her chest...

"What is hanging around your neck?" Hao Ren asked awkwardly.

Zhao Yanzi looked down and pulled the red string out. At the bottom of the string hung a jade pendant.

Hao Ren reached for the jade pendant and looked closely.

He felt how smooth it was on one side and saw the lion-head carving on the other. The carving was very delicate and well done, and it was also filled with nature essence.

This jade pendant was the one that Zhao Yanzi got from Duan Yao. If one wore this jade pendant while cultivating, it could help with both the concentration and the cultivation speed.

Di, di, di!

The car behind them honked.

Hao Ren saw that the red light in front of them had turned green, and he also saw the driver behind them looking at him strangely from the rear-view mirror.

Hao Ren noticed how he was slanted toward Zhao Yanzi with his hand in front of her neck holding the jade pendant...

The seats blocked the real details of the situation, so the car behind them might have imagined a different scene...

Hao Ren's face turned half red, and he stepped on the gas pedal and dashed across the intersection.

"What are you beeping at!" Zhao Yanzi turned over and looked at the car behind them with discontent. It was good that she didn't figure out what was happening.

Just when Hao Ren was going to park on the street in front of Zhao Yanzi's house, he noticed that it was full already with tens of Mercedes from out-provinces parked there.

Chapter 459: Little Gifts?!

There were a few other families around Zhao Yanzi's home, but the Mercedes all parked around Zhao Yanzi's home. They were obviously her family's guests.

"Who are these people..." Both Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were confused. Hao Ren parked the car on the side and hurried in to see what was happening.

There was probably no one who was brave enough to pick a fight at the East Ocean Dragon King's home on land since the East Ocean City was under Hao Ren and Su Han's jurisdiction.

“Mom! I’m home!” Zhao Yanzi was a bit worried, so she shouted out loud when she opened the main gates.

“Come in!” Zhao Hongyu said from inside.

Zhao Yanzi was relieved, and she took out her keys to open the door. However, she was smart with her actions so that she would be able to act if anything was wrong and give Hao Ren some time to prepare for battle.

The house was filled with tens of strangers.

There were some old people as well as some mid-aged people, and there were also heavy boxes on the living room floor.

“This is my daughter Zhao Yanzi, and this is the Fuma of our dragon clan, Hao Ren.” Zhao Guang introduced them to everyone else.

“He looks brilliant and full of potential... They’re a perfect match...”

Many praises flooded the room.

Hao Ren recognized the person who stood beside Zhao Guang. He was the wood-elemental elder from Yuhuang Mountain who appeared at the Dragon God Shrine’s general exam, and the person next to this elder was the wood-elemental cultivator who got severely wounded.

The wood-elemental cultivator looked much better after resting but was still a bit pale. It looked like that the First Elder of Yuhuang Mountain hurried here to thank the East Ocean Dragon Clan for everything as soon as his disciple was almost fully healed.

“Ren, let me introduce everyone to you.” Zhao Guang stood in front of Hao Ren and pointed to an elder whose face was full of wrinkles as he said, “This is Yuhuang Mountain’s Wood Dragon Palace’s Dragon King, Ciyun Dragon King. This is the First Elder, Elder Song, and this is Elder Song’s first disciple, Wu Yi.”

Hao Ren put his hands together and gave a slight bow. “Nice to meet you, Dragon King.”

The Dragon Tribe was split into five big clans according to their elemental attributes: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Since there were a large number of water-elemental dragons, and they were scattered around the world, they were further split into four groups; stream, river, lake, and ocean.

Therefore, according to the categorization, the four ocean dragon palaces were only higher-ranked than the stream, river, and lake dragon clans and managed all the water-elemental dragons, but they were equal in ranking compared to the other elemental dragon clans.

It meant that the Wood Dragon Palace at Yuhuang Mountain was on the same level as the East Ocean Dragon Palace in theory. The East Ocean Dragon Palace could assert pressure on the Dongting Lake Dragon Clan, but it couldn’t issue commands to any of the wood-elemental dragons.

Those stream, river, and lake dragon clans under the East Ocean jurisdiction would come pay tribute at the East Ocean Dragon Clan once a year, and those dragon kings would also come to the East Ocean Dragon Palace’s annual celebrations. However, the wood-elemental dragon kings wouldn’t come unless they were friends with the East Ocean Dragon Palace, or they received grand invitations.

Therefore, how Yuhuang Mountain sent not only the First Elder as well as the Dragon King himself to pay a visit to Zhao Guang was something very special. The scale of the visit was rather significant.

“There’s no need to be so courteous.” Dragon King Ci Yun lightly lifted Hao Ren’s arms and told him he did not need to bow.

“This is Cangye Dragon King from the Wood Dragon Palace at Cangye Lake, and these are Elder Xi and Elder You.” Zhao Guang slowly introduced everyone to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren quickly gave another bow.

“This is Yingtian Dragon King from the Earth Dragon Palace at Longhu Mountain, and this is the First Elder, Elder Ye...”

Hao Ren immediately bowed and greeted them.

The rest of them were the followers of the three dragon kings and the elders, so Zhao Guang didn’t introduce them individually. Hao Ren held his hands together, walked around and bowing to greet them to show his respect.

“Yanzi, show some manners!” Zhao Hongyu lightly said when she saw Zhao Yanzi holding her backpack and looking perplexed.

“Hello, Uncles!” Zhao Yanzi said in a crisp voice.

The three dragon kings and elders saw how energetic Zhao Yanzi was and smiled.

“Dragon Kings, please sit down.” Zhao Guang said as he held his hands out to show the way to the sofa.

From the look of it, Hao Ren knew they had just arrived and hadn’t gotten the chance to sit down yet.

“Yanzi, go make some tea! Zhao Guang said with a stern face.

There were no maids around, so it was up to Zhao Yanzi to make the tea. Zhao Yanzi put down her backpack and skittered into the kitchen with a huge smile on her face.

The three dragon kings sat on the sofa, and Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu joined them there.

None of the remaining elders and disciples dared to sit down, and Hao Ren looked around and didn’t sit down as well.

“I’ve come from afar this time to thank the East Ocean Dragon Palace for saving Wu Yi, the first disciple of Yuhuang Mountain.”

Ciyun Dragon King faced Zhao Guang and said slowly. This dragon king looked the oldest.

“The five-elemental dragon clans come from the same root, and we should help each other often,” Zhao Guang said politely.

Zhao Guang was also a bit shocked when the three dragon kings suddenly appeared at his door. Zhao Guang had been dealing with some business matters at the Mingri Group. If it weren’t for the intelligence network of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, he wouldn’t have known that the three dragon kings and the elders had entered the East Ocean City.

“We were planning to visit the East Ocean Dragon Palace but were afraid that Dragon King Zhao would throw a huge banquet for us. After some discussion, we decided to visit your home.” Ciyun Dragon King looked at the other two dragon kings and said, “Cangye Dragon King and Yingtian Dragon King are old friends of mine, and I invited them to join me.”

“Tea’s here!” Zhao Yanzi let out another crisp shout.

She was holding a large tray with five to six cups of tieguanyin ¹ tea. She walked toward the center of the living room and put the tea cups down one by one on the tea table in front of the sofa.

“Please drink!” Zhao Guang said politely.

The three dragon kings grabbed the cups and sipped. Then, they nodded and put the tea back on the glass tea table.

“It’s such a great honor for us to have you three dragon kings gather at East Ocean. The East Ocean, Yuhuang Mountain, Cangye Lake, and Longhu Mountain should take advantage of this opportunity and communicate well,” Zhao Guang said with a big smile on his face.

He wasn’t as old as the other three dragon kings, but his communication skills were on par with them. The three dragon kings had come all the way here with so many people. It could be a good sign or a bad sign, so Zhao Guang didn’t speak too fast or too direct.

Yuhuang Mountain was the most influential dragon clan in the southwestern territories. Although one couldn’t really say that Cangye Lake and Longhu Mountain relied on Yuhuang Mountain, they did follow Yuhuang Mountain since their interests were aligned.

In reality, Cangye Lake and Longhu Mountain were quite influential in the southwestern region themselves. They were at least as powerful as Dongting Lake in East Ocean’s territory, and they had at least tens of thousands of cultivators. There was little water in the southwestern region, so it was basically controlled by wood-elemental and earth-elemental dragons. Therefore, they could not be underestimated.

That was also why Zhao Guang was cautious with his words.

“Hehehe...” Ciyun Dragon King saw that Zhao Guang was still reserved, so he waved his hands.

The disciples standing behind the sofa immediately started to open all the boxes on the floor.

One box was full of 10,000-year-old agarwood, one box was full of Purple Gold Sand, one box was full of black truffles, and the last box contained an ancient tree stem that was saturated with strong nature essence...

“These are just small gifts from us to thank the East Ocean Dragon Clan for helping us,” Ciyun Dragon King said as he stroked his beard, “Yuhuang Mountain had spent a lot of effort in training Wu Yi these few hundred years, and he is extremely valuable to us. If he were to lose his life at the Dragon God Shrine’s general exams, Yuhuang Mountain would have suffered a tremendous loss.”

Zhao Guang didn’t know what were in those boxes, so he was still on the look-out. Now seeing that they were all valuable gifts, he was relieved.

He now knew that Ciyun Dragon King came with the other two dragon kings to thank them, so he said immediately, "These gifts are too valuable; the East Ocean cannot accept!"

Agarwood and Purple Gold Sand were great material for making dharma treasures and elixir pills, especially 10,000-year-old agarwood because it cannot be penetrated by fire or water. Even a small piece could be made into a pendant. If one carved an array formation in it, it could become a strong defense dharma treasure. Now, there was a full box of agarwood!

The black truffles were also a great material for making elixir pills. However, even if it weren't used for elixirs, one could put it in hot water and drink it. It had positive effects such as improving energy flow and strength. These were very useful things to cultivators, and it was very generous for Ciyun Dragon King to gift them a whole box!

That ancient tree stem was for sure something valuable.

Zhao Yanzi quietly went to Hao Ren's side. She turned to him, and he could see her eyes filled with excitement. She had never experienced something like this; three dragon kings came to her home just to thank them!

The tributes that the stream, river, and lake dragon clans gifted to the East Ocean Dragon Palace were usually given to them by Premiers of the dragon palaces or elders. Dragon Kings would normally not visit in person, so it was extremely rare for three dragon kings to visit.

In reality, Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang had never experienced such an event as well!

Both the valuable gifts and the appearance of the three dragon kings were strong signs that these three dragon clans wanted to establish friendships with East Ocean!

The East Ocean Dragon Clan was on the rise!

"This is just a small gift. Dragon King Zhao, you don't need to be so polite." Ciyun Dragon King looked up and saw Hao Ren behind Zhao Guang. "Dragon King Zhao's Fuma is really a talented person. He is very good!"

It was obvious they were impressed by Hao Ren's performance at the Dragon God Shrines' general exams. They probably also knew that Hao Ren had been promoted to a level 3 inspector.

Zhao Guang smiled pleasantly as he turned around and looked at Hao Ren. The look on his face was filled with more affection and fatherly love.

"I still have another request, but I don't know if Dragon King Zhao will accept it." Ciyun Dragon King asked.

"Please do say!" Zhao Guang said very directly.

"I want to see the elixir master of East Ocean. That was such a valuable pill, so I wanted to return a small gift in person," Ciyun Dragon King said sincerely.

Chapter 460: The Request from a Dragon King

“This...” Zhao Guang hesitated for a bit.

“Ren, go bring Yujia over if she is free,” Zhao Hongyu said as she turned her head over and looked at Hao Ren.

“OK!” Hao Ren said without any hesitation. He walked over to the door that connected to the back garden and brought out Little White from his necklace. He formed a red energy sphere and flew out speedily on Little White.

The First Elder of Yuhuang Mountain had seen Hao Ren’s snow lion at the Dragon God Shrine’s general exams, so he wasn’t surprised at all. However, the other elders and the three dragon kings were a bit shocked when Hao Ren rode on a demon beast.

“The East Ocean Dragon Palace is indeed strong, strong enough to have the resources to train demon beasts,” the three dragon kings thought as they picked up their teacups.

Hao Ren was the regional inspector of the East Ocean City, so he was allowed to fly in the sky. With Little White, it only took him the blink of an eye to get from Zhao Yanzi’s home to his home.

Little White flew to the back of the house, and Hao Ren went close to Xie Yujia’s room’s window and saw her studying.

Xie Yujia was in her blue pajamas and had on a pair of small slippers. She just washed her hair, and she didn’t tie it. Overall, she had a gentle temperament.

Dong, dong! Dong, dong!

Hao Ren knocked on her window lightly.

Xie Yujia turned her head, looking a bit confused. She saw Hao Ren at the window and looked a bit surprised but hurried over to open the window.

“Yanzi’s mom wants you to come over for a bit. The cultivator whom you saved last time came over with his dragon clan to thank you. However, it’s ok if you don’t want to go,” Hao Ren said as he sat on Little White.

“It’s ok. I’ll go check it out.” Xie Yujia put down her pen.

Then, she looked down at herself and saw that she was still in pajamas. “I...”

She wanted to change first, but Hao Ren was at the window...

“Yujia, come out.” Little White was floating in the air outside, and Hao Ren was knocking on the window.

“Oh!” Hao Ren suddenly realized and twisted Little White’s ear to order it to turn around. Their backs were now facing her window.

Xie Yujia blushed while she closed her curtains. A few minutes later, the curtains reopened, and she carefully climbed out of the window.

She had changed into a clean white shirt and jeans, making her look especially fresh.

Hao Ren reached over to catch her by her arms so that she could climb over to Little White's back from the window. Xie Yujia's room was on the first floor, and it faced the garden, so there was still some distance between the window and the ground.

"Careful..." Hao Ren supported Yujia by her shoulders, hugging her directly.

Her body felt soft but was a bit different from Zhao Yanzi's. Xie Yujia was between mature and young.

"I'm ok..." Xie Yujia sat in front of Hao Ren. She shoved his hands away gently, and her face was a bit red.

Although she and Hao Ren knew each other well, she was still too shy to let him touch her body.

Hao Ren let go of her, feeling a bit embarrassed. He wanted to explain but thought there was no real purpose to it. Also, the way Xie Yujia came over to open the window felt like they were seeing each other secretly.

In reality, Hao Ren just didn't want to be questioned by Grandma, so he didn't go through the front door.

"Uh-hem! Little White, go to Yanzi's home!" Hao Ren patted Little White's butt.

Little White groaned but still flew toward Zhao Yanzi's home.

Dong!

Little White landed in the back garden of Zhao Yanzi's home.

The three dragon kings had just had two sips of tea, and Hao Ren already brought Xie Yujia over. It was incredibly fast and efficient, and the dragon kings were all impressed by the demon beast's flying speed.

"Uncle, Auntie..." Xie Yujia greeted Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu as she followed Hao Ren in from the back door with a slight blush on her face.

Zhao Yanzi lightly snorted when she saw Xie Yujia.

"Come over, Yujia..." Zhao Hongyu stood up enthusiastically and led Yujia over to the center of the living room. She then introduced her to the three dragon kings.

Xie Yujia didn't understand the concepts of dragon palaces, so she treated them like seniors with good manners and respect.

These three dragon kings, as well as their elders and disciples, couldn't suppress their astonishment when they saw how young the East Ocean Dragon Palace's elixir master was.

They all thought that an elixir master who could make level 4 elixir pills would at least be a few hundred years old.

The First Elder of Yuhuang Mountain had seen Xie Yujia before, but he didn't expect that such a young girl would be the well-respected elixir master of the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

They were all shocked and were weighing Xie Yujia's abilities. She was pretty without dispute, but she did not give out any auras from her dragon core.

“Could she be on Qian-level or Kun-level?” the three dragon kings smiled as they secretly passed messages to each other with their eyes.

“She probably isn’t a dragon cultivator,” Yingtian Dragon King from Longhu Mountain said lightly.

The other two dragon kings were both slightly surprised. They realized how great of a strategy that the East Ocean Dragon Clan had, taking in an elixir master who wasn’t even a dragon cultivator.

When Zhao Hongyu saw them passing looks around, she reminded them by saying “Ciyun Dragon King...”

“Oh! Right!” Ciyun Dragon King reacted quickly. He took out a box from his ring while smiling kindly at Xie Yujia. “Yuhuang Mountain is a poor area, and we don’t have anything special. Here are six blood ginsengs as a symbol of our gratitude.”

Xie Yujia took over the box from Ciyun Dragon King stiffly. Then, she carefully opened the box.

There were six well-organized red ginsengs, and they looked extremely potent.

Zhao Guang was secretly shocked since the value of the six blood ginsengs far exceeded the treasure boxes!

Ciyun Dragon King of Yuhuang Mountain said he was in a poor area, but that was just to be polite. Yuhuang Mountain had rich lands in the southwestern region, and it had many spiritual herbs!

The East Ocean Dragon Palace was in the East Ocean, and it had many corals and shells. Ciyun Dragon King of the Yuhuang Mountain controlled over a few surrounding canyons, so it too had many rare things!

Agarwood was one of Yuhuang Mountain’s special local products, and the blood ginsengs were extremely unique! The blood ginsengs’ importance to Yuhuang Mountain was like the Mystic Ice to the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

Ciyun Dragon King was underplaying the value of these gifts. The crystal-clear blood ginsengs were invaluable as it would take at least 1,000 years to grow into that quality.

Xie Yujia held the box but didn’t know what to do with it.

“Yujia. You should accept the gift since it is from Ciyun Dragon King,” Zhao Hongyu said.

“Thank you, Dragon King!” Xie Yujia smiled sweetly and put the box in her ring.

She had spent a lot of time recently reading about spiritual herbs, but the red colored ginseng was nothing she had seen before. Therefore, she couldn’t estimate the value of these six ginsengs.

These blood ginsengs were just ranked right below the level 6 spirit herbs which were the best elixir making materials. The blood ginsengs were level 5 spiritual herbs, and they were almost extinct. That was why the encyclopedia Zhen Congming gave her didn’t record it.

If Xie Yujia showed Zhao Guang the three ingredients she got from Kunlun, he would be for sure in greater shock.

There weren't many level 6 spirit herbs in the world, and the Sky Mountain Sect's capability of growing seven-colored lotus, which helped them secure a powerful position on Sixth Heaven, was already evidence for how valuable level 6 spirit herbs were.

"Humph..."

Zhao Yanzi who was very excited just now was a little jealous after she witnessed Ciyun Dragon King gifting Xie Yujia.

"I still have another request..."

Ciyun Dragon King hesitated for a few seconds and said in a respectful tone.

A level 4 elixir master might just be an honorable guest at the East Ocean Dragon Palace, but he or she would be very important to smaller forces.

Even though Yuhuang Mountain's was wealthy as well, their powers were still no match for the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

"Please." Xie Yujia also respected him.

The two dragon kings beside Ciyun Dragon King also looked more earnest.

Zhao Hongyu also looked serious now. She knew that it was impossible that the three dragon kings came to the East Ocean Dragon Palace to only greet them.

Zhao Guang also realized that, so he was careful with his words and behaviors in front of the three dragon kings. Of course, the East Ocean Dragon Palace had helped one of Yuhuang Mountain's wood-elemental cultivators, thus leading to them show gratitude. However, that wasn't enough for Ciyun Dragon King to come here himself and bringing along two other dragon kings.

"Our wood-elemental dragon clan has deep bonds with spirit herbs, and therefore we know a bit of elixir making. However, we focus on cultivation, so we still need to work on our elixir making skills," Ciyun Dragon King slowly said as he looked at Xie Yujia.

"Now that our Yuhuang Mountain wood-elemental dragon clan is becoming friends with the East Ocean Dragon Palace, would you be willing to make one pill for us?"

Zhao Hongyu was secretly relieved after finding out Ciyun Dragon King's real intention.

The value of the boxes of treasures and six blood ginsengs were not lower than the Life Fortune Pill that Xie Yujia had given Yuhuang Mountain. However, the Life Fortune Pill was incredibly rare, and no one was willing to sell it.

They came here with many gifts, and it made Zhao Hongyu nervous. Now that their intention was known, Zhao Hongyu was relieved.

"Umm..."

Xie Yujia didn't know what to do in such a situation. The pills she made were consumed by herself or stored away for Hao Ren, and she had never come across a very important guest who came all the way

over to ask her to make a pill for him. He was also a dragon king, so she couldn't just accept his request since it was a political situation.

She looked over at Hao Ren, Hao Ren looked at Zhao Hongyu, and Zhao Hongyu looked at Zhao Guang.

Xie Yujia belonged to the East Ocean Dragon Palace, and Zhao Guang should decide whether she should make the pill for these guests from afar.

Ciyun Dragon King looked a bit embarrassed.

He gifted a few boxes of treasures to thank the East Ocean Dragon Palace for their help while also hoping that he could get a recommendation so that the elixir master could help him.

He didn't expect the elixir master to belong to the East Ocean Dragon Palace wholeheartedly, and the final call was in Zhao Guang's hands. On the other hand, Ciyun Dragon King was further impressed by the strength of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

"What pill are you looking for, Ciyun Dragon King?" Zhao Guang asked.

His voice sounded especially composed. To Ciyun Dragon King, Zhao Guang's voice also represented the mighty strength of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

"It's a level 4 Rejuvenation Pill. I've prepared all the materials and only hope this lady could help me make it," Ciyun Dragon King said.

Since the elixir master wasn't hired as he had expected, he couldn't directly ask the elixir master himself. Therefore, he had to open up with Zhao Guang.

"Yujia, what do you think?" Zhao Guang turned over to ask Xie Yujia gently.

"Level 4? I can give it a try," Xie Yujia nodded and said.

"Thank you!" Ciyun Dragon King was ecstatic. He took out a palm-sized golden box from his ring and handed it over to Xie Yujia carefully.

A level 4 Rejuvenation Pill was famous on First Heaven for its ability to prolong one's life. As long as the quality of the ingredients was good, the pill could extend one's life for 100 years. For some older dragon cultivators, this 100 years may be their most critical 100 years.

Yuhuang Mountain was well-respected in the southwestern region, but Ciyun Dragon King was already more than 600 years old. Since he was at Xun-level, he was reaching the end of his life. His eldest son was only about 300 years old, but he was still charging at Xun-level. He still lacked in credibility and power to lead the clan.

However, if Ciyun Dragon King were able to prolong his life for another 100 years, things would be different. Even if he couldn't break through, he could buy time for his son to reach higher levels in cultivation, better preparing him to take over the Yuhuang Mountain Dragon Clan.

Therefore, this Rejuvenation Pill was the key for the Yuhuang Mountain Dragon Clan to stabilize its interior affairs.

“I’ll revisit the East Ocean Dragon Palace in one month, and I hope you could finish the pill by then!” Ciyun Dragon King said to Xie Yujia with a big smile on his face; he had high hopes for her.

Just when Xie Yujia moved her lips as she wanted to say something, Ciyun Dragon King took out a thumb-sized jade furnace from his ring quickly because he thought she was going to go back on her words.

He uttered a spell, and this jade furnace that originally looked like a toy slowly became bigger and bigger in his palm.

Ciyun Dragon King put the jade furnace down on the floor, and it turned bigger until it was barely able to be hold up by two arms.

“This is the Herb King Furnace, and it is one of Yuhuang Mountain’s most valued treasures. You could use this jade furnace to make the pill, and the process should be more efficient,” Ciyun Dragon King said.

Xie Yujia looked down at the jade furnace and then at Ciyun Dragon King again; she still had things to say.

Ciyun Dragon King suddenly waved his hands at Zhao Guang. “We will forever remember how the East Ocean Dragon Palace helped Yuhuang Mountain. If the East Ocean Dragon Palace needs help in the future, Yuhuang Mountain will for sure try our best to help!”

Making a level 4 pill was not a simple task. Ciyun Dragon King was scared that Xie Yujia would rescind, so he didn’t bother with manners and turned away; he was ready to leave.

Seeing that Ciyun Dragon King was about to step out the door, Xie Yujia finally said: “Dragon King! It won’t take a month to make the pill. If you can wait for about an hour, and I’ll have the pill for you!”