

Dragon King 511

Chapter 511: Keep an Close Eye on the Fiance

In the fourth quarter of the match, East Ocean University's basketball acted like they had cut off the lifeline of Jinghua University's basketball team. East Ocean University was completely controlling the pace of the game.

The commentator who was explaining the match live couldn't believe his eyes. After the short two-minute break between the third and fourth quarter, East Ocean University was like a drastically different team. They were able to see through all Jinghua University's weaknesses and attack them with strong teamwork.

Xie Wanjun was able to pinpoint the weak spot of Jinghua University's basketball team through watching the first three quarters on his computer screen, and his coaching worked.

"Hua..." The brown basketball drew a beautiful arc in the air and went into the net. Three points!

Jinghua University's coach who was standing outside the court suddenly turned pale.

Zhao Jiayi landed on the ground firmly, and he swung his fist up high.

All the cameras in the stadium focused on Zhao Jiayi, and the televisions that were on the sports channel in the country were showing Zhao Jiayi's close-up.

This short captain of East Ocean University was just performing average in the first half of the game. However, in the second half, especially the fourth quarter, he exhibited explosive powers that were shockingly good.

East Ocean University's basketball team was the only team in the top eight of the National College Basketball League without an official coach.

Bam! Zhao Jiayi flipped and fell to the ground.

The captain of Jinghua University's basketball team had bumped into Zhao Jiayi, making him fall.

The whistle blew.

"Damn! Intentional foul!" Zhou Liren, who was sitting in the stand, stood up and yelled agitatedly.

Zhao Yanzi opened her eyes wide to watch what was happening on the court. Hao Ren saw this and smiled.

Zhao Jiayi easily scored the two free throws and gained control of the ball.

Jinghua University's team coach's face turned paler. The captain was now useless and didn't get the opportunity to use his skills since two players of East Ocean University tightly guarded him.

There were ten minutes left in the last quarter, and it was already too late for Jinghua University to regroup. The basketball coach of Jinghua University didn't understand how East Ocean University could

change so much from the first half of the game to now. They were barely able to catch up in the first half, but now they were in complete control.

Three points! Two points! East Ocean University scored consecutively! And Jinghua University's foul moves were useless!

East Ocean University's basketball team was getting better and smoother with their moves, while the members of Jinghua University's basketball team was getting more and more nervous!

Du... The whistle sounded, and the match was over.

[Jinghua University – 58: East Ocean University – 66]

"They won! They won!" Zhou Liren was so excited that he jumped up into the air.

Hao Ren also laughed loudly. He couldn't believe that Zhao Jiayi's dream of winning the national championship was fulfilled.

He suddenly turned around and looked at Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi covered her face and murmured, "I... I said that I'd let you kiss me if Jinghua University won..."

Hao Ren reached out his hands and messed around with her hair as he smiled happily.

"I'm not a kid!" Zhao Yanzi rushed to push away Hao Ren's hands.

Zhou Liren and the other guys ran to the basketball court with excitement. Hao Ren took advantage of this opportunity and kissed Zhao Yanzi on the cheek. Then, he laughed and also ran toward the court.

Zhao Yanzi touched her face in astonishment. Then, she stood up and chased after Hao Ren, "You bad uncle!"

Since the champion was determined, the stadium was somewhat chaotic. There was anger, excitement, happiness, regret... all the emotions appeared in the stadium.

Hao Ren rushed over obviously because he was excited.

On the court, the two teams lined up in two rows facing each other. They moved in opposite directions and clapped each other's hands to show respect.

The muscles on Zhao Jiayi's body were so visible that he looked like a little tank. It was his first time as team captain, and he had successfully led the team to win the nationals. He was so satisfied and proud of his accomplishment.

Huang... The two-meter-tall captain of Jinghua University's basketball team intentionally used his shoulder to bump Zhao Jiayi's head, but he acted as if he didn't mean it,

The power of that hit was so strong that Zhao Jiayi backed up three steps.

"I'm sorry. You're a bit too short," this captain of Jinghua University said in a cold voice.

“What do you mean!” The team members who had fought alongside Zhao Jiayi in the battles to win the championship were now extremely agitated.

The teams who were giving each other high fives in an orderly fashion now turned into a jumbled mess. The two teams pushed and shoved each other as if they were going to start a fight at any second.

The director of the sports channel saw that things weren't going that well and rushed to switch the focus of their cameras.

“Damn. What do you mean! You can't take a loss!” Zhou Liren, who ran the fastest, had already run into the court.

He was usually the most scared, but he was incredibly hot-blooded right now as he dashed in front of the captain of Jinghua University's basketball team.

Zhou Liren was 1.8 meters tall, but he looked incredibly small in front of the two-meter-tall basketball giant.

Guys like Yu Rong, Huang Jianfeng, Cao Ronghua, and Gu Jiadong all rushed over.

Jinghua University and East Ocean University were arch enemies on the basketball court. Fighting was unavoidable. The East Ocean University has never been afraid of Jinghua University, so fighting inside the gym or outside made zero difference.

“What happened?”

Just when the two sides were about to start fighting, Hao Ren's calm voice sounded.

Jinghua University's captain was about to start hitting someone. However, when he saw Hao Ren, all the anger disappeared, and he couldn't help but back off two steps.

On Hao Ren's forehead was the inspector's fire symbol that only he could see, and Hao Ren let out a strong aura which was mid-tier Gen-level!

A Kan-level cultivator could only bully mortals. In front of a Gen-level cultivator, he didn't dare to do anything arrogant, especially when this Gen-level cultivator was an inspector.

“Not...Nothing.” When this captain saw Hao Ren, he couldn't help but stutter.

One of the privileges of inspectors was that they could use their powers without obtaining permission first. If an inspector decided that a dragon cultivator was going against the tribe's rules, he or she could punish the offender on the spot!

A light punishment would be taking away the offender's cultivation strength, and a heavy punishment would be death!

After seeing that Hao Ren was glaring at him, this two-meter-tall captain of Jinghua University's basketball team turned over to Zhao Jiayi to apologize. “I'm sorry for what happened just... just now.” The players on Jinghua University's basketball team saw that their captain's attitude had suddenly changed and were all shocked. They knew the personality of this new captain; even if he was at fault, he could never admit it.

“Only that?” Hao Ren asked.

“We, Jinghua University, have lost fair and square!” The captain of Jinghua University said.

“It’s ok. We still have chances to play again in the future,” Zhao Jiayi said that but didn’t actually mean it.

The music sounded again, and the awarding ceremony for the National College Basketball League was about to begin.

The cameras switched back to the stadium and focused it on the heartwarming and exciting award ceremony.

Zhou Liren looked up at Zhao Jiayi and his team who were getting their trophy on stage, and he used his elbow to give Hao Ren a small nudge.

“Damn, how did you do it? That was amazing!”

Hao Ren said with an innocent expression on his face, “I don’t know...”

The aura he imposed just now was only toward the captain of Jinghua University’s basketball team, so mortals like Zhou Liren who didn’t cultivate couldn’t sense it at all.

“Wow...” Zhao Jiayi held the trophy up high on stage and let out a weird scream.

Now those classmates and neighbors who looked down at him could see him holding the trophy on television. Who knew that this short boy could win the National College Basketball League’s championship?

“Uncle, if you were to play, you could get the trophy as well,” Zhao Yanzi said.

Zhou Liren turned around and looked at this pretty little girl. “You’re talking about Hao Ren? Psh... There’s no way he could!”

Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes as she turned around and looked at that gold trophy. She imagined Hao Ren holding it up, and he would probably look quite dashing with it.

Any cultivators could easily get the champion, so they didn’t care too much about it. For her, having a boyfriend who won the National College Basketball League’s championships would be something worthy of showing off at school!

Hao Ren was good at everything, but he was too low-profile! It would be great if he won multiple national championships so that she could show off to the girls in her class.

At the last bit of the spectacular award ceremony, Zhou Liren ran up the stage and went over to Zhao Jiayi’s side. He put his hand on Zhao Jiayi’s shoulder and stole some of the spotlights, appearing on live television.

The basketball team was supposed to celebrate together, but Zhao Jiayi wanted to celebrate with his good friends from his dorm. Also, some of his teammates’ girlfriends also came to support them, so they decided to celebrate later when school starts.

“That’s incredible! National Champions!” Zhou Liren was so excited that he was still screaming when they walked out of the stadium, “Big brother Zhao, let me join the basketball team next year! I don’t need to go onto the court to play! Just let me go on stage when we collect our trophy! Can I do it? Can I do it...”

Those people from Sun Yun Martial Arts Dojo who cheered for East Ocean University had left after the game, and Zhao Yanzi followed Hao Ren like a sweet girlfriend.

“Let’s find a place to eat. On me!” Zhao Jiayi said generously. He turned around and looked at Hao Ren, “Ren, what about you?”

“OK.” Hao Ren nodded.

Zhao Yanzi quickly held onto Hao Ren’s arm, making the appearance that they were close.

She saw through everything and knew that Hao Ren cared about the opinions of these good friends. Therefore, she had to establish herself as his fiancée to destroy Xie Yujia quickly.

Since Hao Ren spent time with Xie Yujia alone in New York, Zhao Yanzi could tell that he cared about the latter.

From her standpoint, Xie Yujia was using the gentle and considerate approach to slowly soften Hao Ren’s mind, which was as dull as a piece of wood.

To Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia was her no.1 rival. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were not a threat at all!

“Ren, be honest with me. Is she your cousin!” Zhou Liren saw how close Zhao Yanzi was with Hao Ren. He was a bit jealous, so he couldn’t help but ask.

Zhao Yanzi had a playful and cute aura, and Zhao Liren wanted to have a girlfriend just like her.

“Fiancée! Fiancée!” Zhao Yanzi opened her eyes widely and corrected Zhou Liren again.

Zhao Yanzi went all out. Before, there was no way she would admit this identity. But now, she wanted to make sure that everyone knew about it.

“She’s from LingZhao Middle School, right?” Zhao Liren asked as he remembered something.

“What’s the matter?” Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose. Nowadays, tons of middle-schooler were dating.

Zhou Liren opened his mouth. “Oh, LingZhao Middle School. When school starts this year, you guys...”

“Stop!” Zhao Yanzi rushed to hold her hands up, but Zhou Liren had already finished his sentence.

“Your school’s new campus is right across from our university.”

Chapter 512: She Is a Big Celebrity! (1.3 in 1 Chapter)

“What... across the street?” Hao Ren was a bit confused.

He hadn’t slept in his dorm for the past two to three months, so he didn’t really know what was happening in school.

Zhao Yanzi glared at Zhou Liren angrily, so he didn't dare to say anything else.

"What's going on? Hao Ren was even more confused, so he asked Zhao Jiayi.

"Oh, the construction of the middle school across from the main gates of our university has been completed. Students would start attending there when summer break is over. We thought it was an affiliated school of East Ocean University, but we found out recently that it is LingZhao Middle School," Zhao Jiayi said.

"Oh..." Hao Ren dragged out his voice as he thought.

Indeed, there was construction going on across from the main gate of East Ocean University for more than six months now. Everyone was saying that East Ocean University paid for this, so it should be an affiliated school of East Ocean University. No one would have thought it was actually Zhao Yanzi's new campus.

So... after this summer, Zhao Yanzi would move from the old campus to here.

"Middle school students?" Zhou Liren thought to himself for a few seconds but couldn't help but ask Zhao Yanzi.

He remembered that Zhao Yanzi went to LingZhao, but he didn't know whether or not she was in the Middle School Department or High School Department

She was indeed very middle-school-like in terms of her personality, but she looked like a high school student.

"What about it!?" Zhao Yanzi was so furious that she squinted her eyes.

She wanted to keep this as a surprise until school started; she didn't expect this to be exposed to Hao Ren this early, all thanks to his classmate.

LingZhao Middle School was one of the best schools in East Ocean City. It had connections with East Ocean University, and it was that Mingri Group funded both of their infrastructures.

Since the Middle School Department and High School Department were on the same campus, and students in both departments shared some of the school's facilities, there were conflicts when scheduling classes. Also, there were negative influences from the high school students on the middle school students, making more middle school students engage in romantic relationships earlier.

After careful consideration, the school decided to build a new campus and move the middle school over.

Since some of the teachers at East Ocean University would go to LingZhao Middle School to teach, it made sense that everyone thought that it was going to be an affiliated school of East Ocean University.

"You're really a middle-schooler..." Zhou Liren winked at Hao Ren and thought, "What a b*stard! He doesn't even pass on such a young girl."

Also, he gloated over Hao Ren's bad luck. "Hao Ren, does Xie Yujia know that you seduced a middle-schooler over the summer? Her reaction would be golden," he thought.

“The elementary school would also come over with the middle school. Are you not even letting elementary kids pass?” Zhou Liren leaned over and said softly.

“Even the elementary school is coming over?” Hao Ren was a bit shocked.

“LingZhao Elementary School is going to move here, right next to LingZhao Middle School; the original elementary school campus was too small. After they move, they’re going to open an international department so that foreigners can also come to study there. There’s going to be better teachers too,” Zhao Jiayi said.

“Damn, doesn’t that mean Zhen Congming is going to come over as well?” Hao Ren thought to himself secretly.

He knew that LingZhao Elementary School was the best in East Ocean City, but he didn’t think that Zhen Congming was going to be coming over as well.

The new campus of LingZhao Middle School would be on the south side of East Ocean University, and there was only a road in between them. Hao Ren’s dorm was also on the south side of the campus.

That meant Hao Ren’s dorm and LingZhao Middle School was right next to each other! There was only a wall separating them.

Since Hao Ren’s dorm building was no.7, it was right next to the wall. From their dorm’s balcony, they could see the classrooms of LingZhao Middle School.

His fiancée, Zhao Yanzi, was only a walk away from him!

Hao Ren suddenly was full of fright at the thought of a new school year. Although the distance between East Ocean University and LingZhao Middle School wasn’t far before, there was still a distance of four to five bus stops. Now that Zhao Yanzi could just walk across the road and get to his university, he would be bothered by her a lot!

“Now, your cousin could come and see you often,” Zhao Jiayi said with a smile.

He didn’t think that Zhao Yanzi was Hao Ren’s fiancée since he didn’t think Hao Ren could do such a shameless thing. That was why he chose to believe that Zhao Yanzi was Hao Ren’s little cousin, as well as that all the things that happened before and today were just jokes.

“However, Hao Ren’s little cousin is adorable. She is going to grow into a beauty for sure!” Zhao Jiayi thought.

“Let’s eat, let’s eat!” Zhao Jiayi said as they entered a barbeque restaurant.

Zhao Yanzi was the only girl in the group, so Hao Ren’s friends all treated Hao Ren’s ‘little cousin’ well, helping her to cook the meat, getting her spices, and ordering her drinks.

They were treating her like their own little sisters.

Zhao Yanzi suddenly felt like Hao Ren’s friends weren’t bad.

They had a great time at the barbeque place, and it was already one o’clock in the morning when they finished eating. Yu Rong and a few others were already drunk.

Hao Ren also drank more than ten bottles of beer, and he didn't use nature essence to resolve the alcohol; his eyes were a bit red.

Cultivation was important, but his friendships with his buddies were also important to him.

Zhao Yanzi was full, and she also had a bit of alcohol. She saw that Hao Ren was getting drunk, so she helped him walk out of the restaurant.

"Bye, bye..." Hao Ren waved at his buddies.

Then, he held Zhao Yanzi's hand, summoned the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, and flew away.

Yu Rong burped as he rubbed his eyes and couldn't believe what he saw.

"Did Ren just fly away?" He turned to ask Zhao Jiayi to confirm.

"You must be drunk!" Zhao Jiayi's face was all red. "Ren probably got a taxi! He doesn't live with us!"

"Yes, yes, taxi! It drove very fast toward the south!" Gu Jiadong went along with it.

Yu Rong knocked his head a few times and murmured, "... His little cousin sure is pretty."

They were so drunk that they couldn't walk straight anymore, and they supported each other back to the hotel.

While Hao Ren flew on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, he suddenly remembered to open the red energy sphere after flying a few hundred meters.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting wasn't flying straight, so it made Zhao Yanzi a bit worried. She was a few months away from being old enough to get the identification card so that she couldn't get a hotel room.

"Left, left..." Zhao Yanzi thought for a bit and pulled on Hao Ren's elbow.

Hao Ren soon dissolved the alcohol. He saw the helpless look on Zhao Yanzi's face and found it a bit funny.

It would be at least three o'clock in the morning if they flew back to East Ocean City, so he wanted to see what kind of place Zhao Yanzi could find in Beijing for them to stay the night.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting flew toward the left. There was a high-class apartment building ahead that was lit up with a dim green light. The green light was an array formation put up by a dragon cultivator who lived there.

Many dragon cultivators lived in the cities, but ordinary ones weren't capable of putting an array formation at where they lived. The ones who did were very powerful cultivators.

"That way, balcony, balcony..." Zhao Yanzi pulled Hao Ren's arm once again toward the direction she wanted them to go, treating him like a steering wheel.

Hao Ren had regained his consciousness from the alcohol and was just pretending to be drunk. The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting landed on the balcony of the 16th floor according to the directions Zhao Yanzi gave.

There was only one thin layer of energy sphere, and Hao Ren's inspector's token easily destroyed it. The inspector's token was a top-tier dharma treasure, one of its powers was destroying array formations.

"Who is it?" A high pitch voice sounded from the room.

"Sister Song, it's me!" Zhao Yanzi exclaimed softly.

Hua... The balcony door opened, and a beautiful woman in pajamas stepped out.

Hao Ren saw this woman and didn't have the nerves to pretend to be drunk. He stood up straight and put the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting away.

Zhao Yanzi was shocked to see Hao Ren suddenly waking up from his drunkenness and said in embarrassed, "Sister Song, this is my friend. We came to Beijing to watch a basketball game, but it's too late now, and we can't go back to East Ocean..."

"Friend..." The pretty woman glanced at Hao Ren and smiled at Zhao Yanzi. "This is that famous fiancé of yours, right?"

Zhao Yanzi blushed and said in a cute voice, "Sorry to disturb you!"

"That's alright; I'm close with your mom. Since you can't go back now, you can stay for the night." The woman smiled and led Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren inside.

Hao Ren took the opportunity to observe her. He felt that she was around 27, 28 years old, and she was pretty but mature.

The interior of the apartment was gorgeous, and there was a baby crib in the living room.

"Where's Brother-In-Law?" Zhao Yanzi looked around and asked.

"Something happened at Yongding River, so he went over to deal with it." The pretty woman closed the glass balcony door and fixed the array formation. "When you guys destroyed the array formation, I was a bit scared."

"Who dares to bully you?" Zhao Yanzi teased.

The pretty woman laughed and looked at Hao Ren. She took Zhao Yanzi's hand and said, "Why don't you introduce us."

Zhao Yanzi had wanted to skip this, but she couldn't avoid it now. She said awkwardly, "He's Hao Ren. Well, you already know who he is."

Then, she turned to Hao Ren. "Sister Song's full name is Song Qingya. You know who she is, right?"

"It's the first time seeing her. How would I know?" Hao Ren thought at first.

Suddenly, it hit Hao Ren. "Song Qingya?"

Asia's Diva Queen, the female singer who received the Golden Record Award, the record keeper of the best-selling song, and the most popular... All these accomplishments flashed in Hao Ren's mind.

"You are so stunned!" Zhao Yanzi giggled as she looked at Hao Ren.

“Don’t tease him like that. Your lover seems like a good boy...” Song Qingya reached out and patted Zhao Yanzi’s head.

“He... he’s not my lover!” Zhao Yanzi was a bit anxious, so she rushed to explain herself.

“Hehe...” Song Qingya laughed and introduced herself. “I’m the Seventh Princess of South Ocean, Song Qingya. My husband is Yongding River Dragon King, Qian Lin. He’s out dealing with some business right now.”

“Sister Song, where’s your baby? Let me see!” Zhao Yanzi badgered Song Qingya.

“Hehe, in the room.” Zhao Qingya turned around and went into the bedroom to get the baby.

The baby was chubby and white. He looked really cute, and his skin was still pink, almost translucent. He looked like a big piece of jade.

It was the first time that Hao Ren saw a dragon baby, so he rushed over to check as well.

There was a wooden plate around the baby’s neck. From the look of it, it was a dharma treasure with calming effects.

“Haha, he is a little bigger than last time!” Zhao Yanzi said happily before lightly poking the cheek of this sleeping baby.

East Ocean and South Ocean had a good relationship. When Zhao Yanzi came to Beijing with her mom, they had visited Song Qingya, and she had seen the baby before.

Right now, Song Qingya was very welcoming toward them at the middle of the night, and it helped Zhao Yanzi feel less embarrassed for interrupting Song Qingya’s sleep.

The sleeping baby seemed discontent, so he opened his sleepy eyes and waved his arms and legs.

A few drops of crystal-clear water formed in his palms, and they splashed onto Zhao Yanzi’s face.

Zhao Yanzi wasn’t prepared, so her face was all wet.

“Haha, the baby isn’t happy!” Song Qingya quickly hugged the baby.

“Humph! I’m not going to play with you anymore!” Zhao Yanzi made an angry face.

However, the baby closed his eyes and went back to sleep, completing ignoring Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Ren looked at Song Qingya and thought, “This famous female singer is actually a princess in the South Ocean Dragon Clan. Not only that, she is already married and gave birth to a baby.”

“Since you guys don’t have a place to go tonight, you guys can stay here. Little Zi doesn’t have her identification card yet, so you guys probably can’t go to a hotel,” Song Qingya said after she put the baby back in the room.

Song Qingya was only stating the facts, but Zhao Yanzi was overthinking that her face turned bright red.

“I’m going to rest; I still have events to attend tomorrow. You guys could use the guest room over there,” Song Qingya said and pointed to the room on the left.

“OK. Thank you, Sister Song!” Zhao Yanzi thanked her immediately.

Hao Ren never thought that he’d be able to stay at the home of the celebrity, Song Qingya.

If Zhou Liren knew about this, he would get jealous for sure and make a big fuss over it.

Zhou Liren and the other guys at East Ocean University were all crazy for Su Han, but they were also fans of Song Qingya.

Of course, if they found out that Song Qingya was already married and had a baby, it would hit them hard.

“Do dragon babies have innate techniques?” Hao Ren asked.

“Yes. They’re born with basic techniques, though their powers are small; it’s like how babies can swim when they’re little. When they grow up, they will lose these abilities.” Zhao Yanzi explained.

“Oh...” Hao Ren nodded. He thought to himself that if his children knew basic spells, how could he let his parents see them?

Zhao Yanzi thought of something else. She looked at Song Qingya’s room with envy and said, “The baby is really cute and fun to play with. I wish I had one.”

She said whatever that came to her mind, but she realized that something was wrong. Her fiancé was standing next to her when she said that, so it sounded like she was hinting at something.

“OK. You sleep in the living room, and I’ll sleep in the bedroom!” She said angrily and ran into the guest room.

Bam! She shut the door.

“You’re the one who misspoke, but why am I the one punished... Sad...” Hao Ren thought to himself, looked at the sofa in the living room, and lied down.

Chapter 513: Controlling the West Ocean Dragon Clan

Hao Ren was woken up by the baby’s cries.

He opened his eyes and saw Song Qingya holding the baby against her chest, and she was standing in front of the balcony glass door.

The sunlight refracted on the glass door, forming a rainbow-like effect. This celebrity, Song Qingya, looked especially affectionate while she was holding the baby.

“How old is he?” Hao Ren sat up and asked.

“Six months.” Song Qingya turned around and smiled. “When Zi saw him for the first time, he was only two months old.”

Hao Ren smiled as well; he could tell that Song Qingya was very happy as a mother from the look on her face.

“You are a princess of South Ocean. Why do you want to become a singer?” Hao Ren asked her.

“My realm isn’t high. Becoming a singer in the mortal world is an interest and hobby of mine.” Song Qingya gently put the baby back into the baby crib and let him enjoy the warm sunlight.

She looked at Hao Ren and asked, “Zi is studying in middle school now, right?”

“Yes.” Hao Ren nodded.

Song Qingya was wearing a sleeveless checkered shirt, and it made her look fresh and elegant, resembling her name ¹.

“When Zi grows up, she will be prettier than me for sure,” Song Qingya said with a smile.

“She’s still little right now,” Hao Ren replied politely.

However, he couldn’t refute the fact that Zhao Yanzi would be extremely beautiful, even more beautiful than Song Qingya, after she matures.

“Oh, when did you get married?” Hao Ren asked.

“Last year. East Ocean even sent me a big gift,” Song Qingya said.

“Hehe... thanks for letting Zi and I stay overnight. I was joking around with Zi last night; we could have gone back to East Ocean City.”

This big celerity gave Hao Ren a different feeling compared with when she was on the big screen; Hao Ren didn’t feel nervous at all. After he found out that Song Qingya was a member of the Dragon Tribe and the four oceans, their similar identities gave him a sense of strong trust. After all, they had to protect the same secret.

“It’s nothing. I’m good friends with Zi’s mom. We’re even friends in the mortal world. Zi’s mom is very famous in the architectural circle,” Song Qingya said.

Dragon cultivators all had unique identities when they lived amongst mortals. Zhao Hongyu was an architect, Song Qingya was a singer, Zhao Guang was Mingri Group’s CEO... these identities enabled them to assimilate into modern society and communicate with mortals easier.

“Also, South Ocean and East Ocean support and help each other. If I need something when I’m at East Ocean City, I’d have to go to Zi for help,” Song Qingya smiled and said.

Hao Ren nodded as he understood the reasoning.

“Zi’s very simple-minded; please treat her well,” Song Qingya looked at Hao Ren and said, “I’ve never seen her like someone this much before.”

Hao Ren smiled and nodded.

Zhao Yanzi was playful, and many people cherished her. Even Song Qingya treated Zhao Yanzi like her own little sister.

“Hey, what are you guys talking about behind my back?” Zhao Yanzi popped out from the guest room.

“We’re talking about the type of guys you like,” Song Qingya said as she covered her smile.

“I... I don’t like guys like Hao Ren!” Zhao Yanzi immediately responded.

She was so brash at exposing all her thoughts.

“We shouldn’t bother you any longer. Zi and I should head back.” Hao Ren was afraid that he was bothering Song Qingya, so he looked at the time and said to Song Qingya.

“Ok, Sister Song. We have to go now!” Zhao Yanzi remembered that Song Qingya still had an event to attend, so she needed time to prepare.

“OK, come again next time,” Song Qingya said. She wasn’t just being polite; she actually meant it.

“Sister Song, remember to save me a few front row tickets when you have a concert. I want to show off in front of my class!” Zhao Yanzi said.

“OK!” Song Qingya smiled and waved her hand.

Her husband wasn’t back yet, or else she would have introduced him to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi. According to the intelligence report from the South Ocean Dragon Clan, this Fuma of East Ocean had grown extremely strong in the last half a year. Even the Palace Masters at the Dragon God Shrine had been impressed by his strength.

Also, East Ocean had fought off West Ocean a few times to the extent that West Ocean had no power to retaliate. She could tell that Hao Ren was the rising star and the future of East Ocean, and her husband, Yongding River Dragon King, could benefit from knowing this Fuma.

“Bye now. Thank you!” The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting appeared under Hao Ren’s feet.

“Bye...” Song Qingya stood on the balcony and waved at them.

Hua... An energy sphere was opened around the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, and they flew toward the south like a meteor.

Hao Ren used the hundun energy to power the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, so it flew even faster than Little White. Even though this speed wasn’t as fast as Soul Formation Realm cultivators, it was much faster than Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

Of course, this used up quite a lot of nature essence.

This primitive treasure from the Nine Dragon Palace was definitely spectacular. With this treasure, Hao Ren could escape from a lot of danger.

However, this was still Zhao Hongyu’s treasure, and Hao Ren didn’t have any thoughts of keeping it as his own.

Soon, Hao Ren brought Zhao Yanzi, who was hugging him from the back, to East Ocean City.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting landed on Zhao Yanzi’s home’s balcony, and Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were both home at that time.

“Dad! Mom!”

Zhao Yanzi yelled happily. Her home was always the place that she could relax the most.

“You’re back, Ren?” Zhao Hongyu came out from her room and greeted Hao Ren first.

“Yes, I’ve brought Zi back. Auntie, I might need to borrow the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting for another day. Little White is with Yujia in the U.S. at the moment,” Hao Ren said.

“It’s ok, you can use it. I don’t need it now anyway,” Zhao Hongyu said.

“Then, I’ll be on my way!” Hao Ren stood on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and flew up again.

“Hey! Hey...” Zhao Yanzi yelled and waved her hand; she wanted to have Hao Ren stay for lunch.

However, Hao Ren already dashed away.

Hao Ren was able to use this River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting to the max when his hundun energy was powering it. Also, since Zhao Yanzi wasn’t there with him, he didn’t have to worry about her falling off.

With this speed that was almost on par with Soul Formation Realm cultivator’s traveling speed, Hao Ren was able to fly through the Demon Sea!

When those demon kings at the bottom of the ocean sensed a dash of nature essence, they all stopped cultivating. However, they soon realized that this cultivator was probably at Soul Formation Realm, and they went back to cultivating.

Even though the demon kings in the Demon Sea were not weaker than Soul Formation Realm cultivators, they didn’t need to fight with them if the latter were only passing by.

However, if a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator or a Qian-level dragon tried to fly across the Demon Sea alone, the demon kings who were in bad moods could give this cultivator a beating.

Hao Ren flew with the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and saw some of the Remote Immortal Mountains that Zhao Hongyu mentioned last time.

There were some islands on the Demon Sea. Even though there were no obvious array formations, there were layers of thick mists that covered them up.

These independent cultivators who were out here all alone and living in the Demon Sea were powerful for sure.

However, Hao Ren didn’t have time to visit these Remote Immortal Mountains.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting dashed pass the territory of the Demon Sea and entered the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

“Welcome, Commanding General!”

The East Ocean troops that were stationed here all shouted at once when they saw Hao Ren and the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting.

“Ay!” Hao Ren respond.

There were East Ocean soldiers stationed all around, giving him an illusion that he was back at the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

However, this was the territory of West Ocean Dragon Clan.

The rest of the soldiers of East Ocean didn't have time to greet Hao Ren since he already reached the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

"Such speed..." The generals were all shocked.

Even when Zhao Hongyu used the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, it wasn't as fast. The flight dharma treasure's speed was dependent on the user's power.

The stronger the user, the faster the traveling speed!

With the blink of an eye, Hao Ren and the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting had disappeared from their sight.

If Hao Ren were an enemy, the soldiers wouldn't have enough time to defend before he crossed their defense line!

At the thought of this, the generals of East Ocean respected Hao Ren even more.

Bang... Hao Ren and the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting both dashed into the ocean.

The sharp nature essence split the ocean open.

At first, Hao Ren had to use Water Repellent Bead to split open the water. But now, he only needed to wave one finger, and the water would automatically move away from him.

The damaged West Ocean Dragon Palace quickly appeared before Hao Ren.

"Welcome, Commanding General!" Liu Yi, who was wearing a set of silver armor, led thousands of soldiers and greeted Hao Ren with a bow.

Hao Ren waved his hand and landed in front of the main gate of the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

Then, he put the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting away.

Once again, Hao Ren felt that he was back at the East Ocean Dragon Palace since it was the West Gate General of East Ocean who greeted him.

The soldiers of West Ocean had started reconstructing the walls.

Liu Yi and the soldiers of East Ocean didn't have any responsibility to help, so they only patrolled the outside. They say that the patrol was for safety, but it was actually for the monitoring of the West Ocean Dragon Palace as a whole.

"Did the Commanding Generals of South Ocean and North Ocean go back?" Hao Ren asked Liu Yi.

He was wearing normal clothes, but his aura was still magnificent.

Hao Ren had left deep impressions on the soldiers' minds, making them believe that this new commanding general was not weaker than Zhao Kuo.

“Commanding General, South Ocean’s Third Prince and North Ocean’s Second Duke had left yesterday,” Liu Yi said respectfully as he followed Hao Ren.

The front gates of the West Ocean Dragon Palace had just been put up, but the plate that read, West Ocean Dragon Palace, was nowhere to be seen.

Hao Ren and Liu Yi walked into the palace, and no one dared to stop them.

“How long do you think this reconstruction is going to take?” Hao Ren looked around and saw that the inside was still a mess.

“It should take at least three months,” Liu Yi responded.

“How did yesterday’s negotiation go?” Hao Ren asked.

“Um... I don’t know. You’d have to ask Premier Xia,” Liu Yi responded quickly.

“Oh, is Premier Xia still here at the West Ocean Dragon Palace?”

“Yes, he knows that you are coming, so he’s still waiting for you.”

“OK...” Hao Ren nodded. “I was going to find Zeng Yitao. Now, he can lead the way.”

Chapter 514: Powerful Fuma (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Hao Ren was about to ask Liu Yi to go and find Premier Xia, but Premier Xia, who was overseeing the reconstruction at a distance, saw Hao Ren at the door.

“Gongzi Hao! Gongzi Hao!” Premier Xia ran to Hao Ren; his hunched back made running difficult.

“Liu Yi, you may go tend to your business.” Hao Ren glanced at Liu Yi.

Liu Yi was a straight-forward and honorable character. Hao Ren had already seen him as his trusted aide.

“Understood!” Liu Yi went out of the palace to continue patrolling the surroundings.

“Gongzi Hao, I knew you’d come,” Premier Xia ran to Hao Ren and said with excitement.

“Premier, you’re not young anymore. Don’t sprint.” Hao Ren laughed and asked, “Elder Lu and Elder Sun have left?”

“The two elders have returned to the East Ocean Dragon Palace. They will send six elders to the West Ocean Dragon Palace,” Premier Xia said.

“What is the final arrangement?” Hao Ren asked. He was not skilled at negotiation, so he left Premier Xia and the two elders with enough leverage and went to Beijing to see Zhao Jiayi’s basketball game.

“Fuma, this is what the four clans agreed on. The East Ocean Dragon Clan will be responsible for the area between the West Ocean Dragon Clan and the Demon Sea. The area between the West Ocean Dragon Palace to the South Ocean Dragon Palace will be guarded by South Ocean, and the area between the West Ocean Dragon Palace to the North Ocean Dragon Palace will be guarded by North Ocean.

Lastly, the area between the West Ocean Dragon Palace and the land will be taken care of by West Ocean itself,” Premier Xia said seriously as he looked at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren pictured the distribution in his mind. With the West Ocean Dragon Palace as the center, its territory was divided into four areas, and each of the dragon clan took a piece.

From the perspective of South Ocean and North Ocean, their territory simply increased. Also, since the areas they took over weren’t connected with the Demon Sea, their defense line didn’t need to expand.

As for the East Ocean Dragon Clan, the area it took was from the West Ocean Dragon Clan to the Demon Sea. Since the Demon Sea was very far from the West Ocean Dragon Palace, the area was the largest. It was comparatively much more difficult to defend than the areas that were taken by the South Ocean Dragon Clan and the North Ocean Dragon Clan. However, since it was closer to the Demon Sea where nature essence was abundant, there were more resources.

As for the sea area that the West Ocean Dragon Clan was responsible for, it was the smallest of the four sea areas. Since the dragon palace was not far from the land, the ocean floor was relatively shallow, and there were often mortal activities. It had the lowest nature essence intensity and the least amount of resources.

Hao Ren was somewhat satisfied with this distribution. The demon beasts in the Demon Sea were fierce, but those active near the border were low-leveled. As long as the Demon Sea remained stable, the soldiers of East Ocean wouldn’t have too much danger.

During this time, the East Ocean Dragon Clan would take over valuable resources from West Ocean, and it was very significant.

“Other than that, regarding the internal management of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, each of the other three dragon clans will each send six elders. Together with the six senior elders of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, they will form a senate. The group will make amendments on the decisions of West Ocean’s Crown Prince,” Premier Xia reported.

“Good.” Hao Ren nodded again. This method divided the internal power of the West Ocean Dragon Palace into four, immensely weakening Zeng Yitao’s centralized authority.

Since 18 of the 24 elders were from other three dragon clans, they would always prioritize their own interests. The six elders from West Ocean itself, short in numbers, would not make much of a difference.

“Zeng Yitao is in the dragon palace?” Hao Ren asked Premier Xia.

“Yes, Gongzi Hao. I’ll take you to him.” Premier Xia led the way with his hunched back.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace looked completely defeated without any solemnity and glory.

In fact, in terms of infrastructures, the West Ocean Dragon Palace and the East Ocean Dragon Palace had some similarities. They both had a palace for storing techniques, ad palace for storing dharma treasure, a practice field, a main palace, a few side palaces...

If the East Ocean Dragon Clan got too weak and was invaded by enemies, it would look like this...

No matter what, gaining power was always the priority.

The West Ocean Dragon Clan dared to invade the East Ocean Dragon Clan because they had confidence in their West Ocean Mystic Ice and the number of Qian-level and Kun-level elders.

If East Ocean lost the war with West Ocean, Oldman Zeng and Zeng Yitao would be walking in the broken East Ocean Dragon Palace, and Zhao Yanzi would have become Zeng Yitao's imperial concubine. They would show no mercy to East Ocean.

Thinking of this, Hao Ren withdrew his gaze and followed Premier Xia into a somewhat intact palace.

Zeng Yitao was sitting on a golden throne and wearing a fancy golden dragon robe. A few purple-robed elders stood beside him, advising him on some matter.

When Zeng Yitao saw Hao Ren walking in, he stood up abruptly. Anger flashed in his eyes, but he immediately turned modest.

"Zhen level..." Hao Ren noticed that Zeng Yitao's realm was recovered.

Oldman Zeng went to the Dragon God Shrine for a unique elixir pill and a secret technique which healed Zeng Yitao. However, from the looks of it, his realm wouldn't get higher.

"Welcome, Commanding General." The few purple-robed elders beside Zeng Yitao cupped their hands toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren waved lightly. In the past when West Ocean was powerful, the elders did not respect him at all.

"Welcome... Commanding General of East Ocean," Zeng Yitao stared at Hao Ren and said stiffly.

Everyone at West Ocean knew that East Ocean won in the end amongst the three dragon clans that came here.

Also, the shocking news of Hao Ren single-handedly taking on a level 8 demon beast had spread through West Ocean.

Everyone in West Ocean knew clearly that if East Ocean marched into West Ocean with this strength, Zeng Xin couldn't stop it even if he were still alive.

Zeng Xin took the risk to try to become a Heavenly Dragon to turn the situation around, but he failed.

"Eh..."

Hao Ren nodded, and his eyes were fixated on Zeng Yitao. The goal of East Ocean's intervention here was to occupy territories. The so-called 'helping West Ocean' was only the obvious excuse.

However, it was also true that the West Ocean Dragon Palace would be better off controlled by the other three ocean dragon clans compared with other forces. The four ocean dragon clans were a group of their own. Although the other three dragon clans controlled most of the territories of West Ocean, they were still maintaining its operations and assisting with its reconstruction.

On Zeng Yitao's face, there was confusion, embarrassment, fear, and unease.

Back then when Hao Ren was weak, he couldn't eliminate him. Today, Hao Ren was far more powerful both in terms of individual strength as well as the hundreds of thousands of soldiers under his control.

Even the two commanding generals from South Ocean and North Ocean had to respect him.

“Your grandpa... is not buried yet?” Hao Ren asked him.

Zeng Yitao looked at him with confusion and shook his head.

Hao Ren turned to look at Premier Xia beside him. “The Old Dragon King of West Ocean should be buried with the level of honor and tribute as a dragon king. Premier Xia, you shall assist the premier and the elders of West Ocean on this matter. Our East Ocean Dragon Clan will pay all the expenses.”

Premier Xia was stunned. Then, he bowed in a hurry, “As you wish.”

The few elders of West Ocean all looked at Hao Ren with surprise as well.

Zeng Xin attempted to charge into the Heavenly Dragon Realm but died under the lightning bolts.

Both South Ocean and North Ocean stationed troops at the West Ocean Dragon Palace, but they did not mention Zeng Xin at all since it didn't matter.

West Ocean became enemies with East Ocean, and South Ocean and North Ocean almost got dragged into it. Therefore, they still had some grudges against West Ocean.

“There is nothing else. Zeng Yitao, if you can keep the West Ocean Dragon Palace under control, what once belonged to West Ocean will be back to your son or grandson's grasp in the future.”

Zeng Yitao was still the Crown Prince of West Ocean, but he was in fact a prisoner. Hao Ren had no interest in talking to him anymore.

“I... I was wrong!” Seeing Hao Ren turning, Zeng Yitao suddenly shouted.

“Invading the East Ocean Dragon Clan was my grandpa's idea! I called Black Wolf to capture you only to scare you. I didn't mean to harm you and your women! Capturing your family was also not my order... Hao Ren, I beg you! Let me go, let me go... I'm useless. I'll stop pursuing Zhao Yanzi; I'll give up the prince title. Please send me to the land and give me some money...”

Zeng Yitao's tone changed from shouting to begging.

Hao Ren did not pay attention to him at all, and he led Premier Xia out of the palace. He knew about Zeng Yitao's terrible conduct, and he had no sympathy for this kind of people.

Therefore, Hao Ren did not believe Zeng Yitao's explanation, and Zeng Yitao was going to spend the rest of his life in the West Ocean Dragon Palace as a puppet.

If he were obedient, he would be kept alive. If not, he would be ditched!

Premier Xia followed Hao Ren tightly, and he suddenly thought that this Fuma was unfathomable. Beating enemies showed power, but respecting enemies showed magnanimity.

Zeng Xin attacked East Ocean and caused many troubles, but Hao Ren still respected him for his courage and calculations. Despite Zeng Xin dying in the Heavenly Tribulation, Hao Ren still granted him a proper burial.

“Fuma will be able to accomplish great things...” Premier Xia thought and suddenly felt like Hao Ren grew more majestic.

Hao Ren walked to the outside of the hall silently before turning to Premier Xia. “Premier Xia, are you coming back with me to the East Ocean Dragon Palace, or are you staying here to take care of more business?”

“I need to go back to East Ocean. If it is convenient for Fuma, please take me along with you,” Premier Xia said respectfully.

“Sure!” Hao Ren nodded.

He rolled open the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and soared out of the water toward East Ocean.

Premier Xia had never traveled this fast before, and he was pleasantly surprised.

“Gongzi Hao is incredible. As long as he is in the helm of East Ocean, the defeated West Ocean Dragon Clan would not be able to surpass the East Ocean Dragon Clan for the next 1,000 years. No wonder Gongzi Hao said that it would be Zeng Yitao’s son or grandson who might be able to regain control,” he thought.

Hao Ren looked ordinary but was ferocious, and Zeng Yitao looked ferocious but was weak.

After this incident, the South Ocean Dragon Clan and the North Ocean Dragon Clan firmly aligned themselves to the East Ocean Dragon Clan. Even if the weak Zeng Yitao wanted to resist, he had no means!

Also, it looked like Zeng Yitao did not want to resist either! After all, his life was in Hao Ren’s control.

Even if the Dragon God Shrine supported him, he would not dare to do it.

As a strategy in war, you should never cut off all your enemies’ hopes.

If Hao Ren didn’t leave the West Ocean Dragon Palace a way out and pressured them to death, this would cause Zeng Yitao and his elders to revolt. Now that Hao Ren let Zeng Yitao remain as the prince, and the elders and soldiers of West Ocean got to keep their status and treatment, they had a sliver of hope, and it was hard for them to unite and fight back.

Now that the four Oceans entered a state of stability, the other forces had no means to intervene.

Hao Ren did not seem to do anything, but everything was under his control.

It was brilliant, really brilliant!

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting went past the Demon Sea with a speed close to that of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

Soon, they entered the ocean area of East Ocean.

River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting was also extremely fast under water. In only the blink of an eye, Hao Ren took Premier Xia to the main gate of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Compared to the damaged West Ocean Dragon Palace, the East Ocean Dragon Palace was truly magnificent!

“Premier Xia, I’m not going in. I have something else to do!” Hao Ren left Premier Xia at the gate and said with a smile.

“Gongzi Hao, thank you!” Premier Xia said respectfully.

“If you have time, come and hang out on the land,” Hao Ren said before leaving on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting.

He knew that Premier Xia was busy with all kinds of matters in the dragon clan and had little opportunity to visit the land. However, Premier Xia actually really wanted to take a vacation on land.

Whoosh!

Quickly, Hao Ren rushed out of the ocean and flew far away.

The plains, mountains, hills, and rivers beneath the clouds were scattered territories of dragon clans. Dragon palaces, large and small, were hidden within. The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting flew at top speed, and the large area in front was the Kunlun Mountain.

There was a Soul Formation Realm cultivator in there, so Hao Ren didn’t dare to go in and cause trouble. Therefore, he specially flew around the border of the Kunlun Mountain before continuing toward the Dragon God Shrine.

“Huh?” a gasp sounded in the Kunlun Mountain.

Hua!

Hao Ren broke through the thick clouds and put away the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting. He hung the inspector’s token by his waist and rushed onto the platform of the Dragon God Shrine.

The dignified and mighty Dragon God Shrine stood at the center of the floating platform.

Hao Ren, stepping on a grey sword energy, directly landed at the east entrance of the Dragon God Shrine.

Su Han took him here last time, but he came here by himself this time.

Passing through the spacious hall on the first floor, Hao Ren walked up the rotating staircase and soon reached the area that was only open to level 3 inspectors.

The regional inspectors of the four cities around the four ocean dragon palaces were at least level 3 inspectors. Therefore, their offices were in this area.

Hao Ren memorized the locations last time when he entered the Dragon God Shrine with Su Han. After slowly searching for it, he finally found the way.

In front of the room that said East Ocean, Hao Ren put his token into the dent.

The stone gate slowly opened.

The black-robed Su Han appeared in front of Hao Ren barefooted.

Chapter 515: Stronger Than Su Han?

Su Han, who was wearing a loose black robe and barefooted, stood on the marble floor in the living room. She was gently waving her longsword with her right hand.

Her skin was as smooth as eggs, and the loose black robe looked like a set of large pajamas.

Her legs were lightly revealed under the black robe, and she looked extremely seductive as she stepped on the marble floor.

The white longsword matched with the black robe, and they made Su Han look like a jade statue that was covered by black silk.

As she slowly lunged forward with her sword, her full chest jumped and was almost ready to leap out.

Her beautiful eyes were locked on the tip of the sword, and strands of her white hair drifted down on the black robe. It was especially attractive.

Time seemed to be frozen at that moment.

“Gorgeous!” This word appeared in Hao Ren’s mind.

Su Han suddenly pulled back her longsword and turned to Hao Ren. “Why are you here?”

“Summer vacation is about to end. I’m here to visit you,” Hao Ren said as his gaze casually scanned Su Han.

Su Han was only wearing this thin and smooth black robe, and she was not wearing anything underneath. The black robe was made of the best silk, and it gently pressed against her body and displayed her elegant curves.

The ‘eyes’ of the Dragon God Shrine were everywhere. Even the news of Hao Ren going to Fifth Heaven was captured.

However, there were a few places where the ‘eyes’ of the Dragon God Shrine could not penetrate. For example, the Kunlun Mountain, Zhao Haoran’s mansion in the U.S., the four ocean dragon palaces, the Demon Sea, and... the inspectors’ rooms in the Dragon God Shrine.

The entire Dragon God Shrine, including these suites, was built out of special materials that blocked spiritual senses. The outside world could not spy on the Dragon God Shrine and detect activities in each room.

Therefore, while Su Han was practicing sword techniques in the room, she had no idea that Hao Ren was coming over.

“Oh... Two months almost passed already?” Su Han slightly tightened the black robe’s neckline and pretended that she didn’t see Hao Ren’s eyes.

Even the casual movements seemed extremely enchanting when an extraordinary beauty like Su Han was performing them.

She covered her chest and neck, but this exposed her pinkish-white, smooth arm outside of the black robe.

The contrast between black and white was also stunning.

“Yes. You have lost the sense of time while cultivating here?” Hao Ren smiled helplessly and asked her, “How did your hair turn white?”

The black-haired Su Han looked gentle even though she was cold, but the silver-haired Su Han looked unusually chilly.

“I’m cultivating the Ice Frost Scroll...” Su Han touched her hair. Layers of thin frost fell, revealing her dark hair underneath.

“Why don’t we... practice sword techniques?” Hao Ren came up with the idea and said.

“You think you can beat me on sword techniques after two months?” Su Han smiled.

When she smiled, it felt like everything around her was about to melt.

Looking at Su Han who wore nothing but a black robe, Hao Ren set his mind straight and pretended to be at ease. “Let’s try!”

He had a naughty idea. What would happen if he accidentally ripped Su Han’s robe open in the fight... He would probably be beaten to death!

“Come!” Su Han’s longsword appeared in her palm once again.

In the last two month, Su Han had been cultivating in seclusion. She only drank honeydew and ate no food in order to cleanse her body. She also slept on the unique bed which had helped to raise her realm.

Because the rooms in the Dragon God Shrine were spiritual-senses-proof, Su Han only wore the loose black robe in the room. The thin and light material of the black robe made her body feel cool and facilitated cultivation.

Her hard work paid off. She achieved a small breakthrough, and her sword technique, which she overlooked before, was enhanced.

When Hao Ren suddenly suggested a practice match, she felt a slight contempt in her heart. It was exactly what she wanted.

Buzz!

A light sword appeared in Hao Ren’s hand.

Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll could control tens of thousands of sword energies. These sword energies could be enlarged or shrank and were comprised of all five elements. When cultivated to higher levels, it could imitate any dharma treasure and easily transform into a five-elemental sword.

“Su Han, I apologize in advance if anything accidental happened!” Hao Ren held the sword with both hands and slashed at Su Han.

Seeing Hao Ren’s rough slashing technique, Su Han shook her head in disappointment and slightly sidestepped, dodging Hao Ren’s sword.

The black silk robe followed her graceful movement. Despite being in combat, her movements were aesthetically pleasing.

Hao Ren realized for the first time that Su Han was more beautiful than anyone when she was barefooted.

“What are you looking at!” Su Han’s longsword suddenly struck at Hao Ren. Even though Su Han’s arm was thin, Hao Ren didn’t dare to be careless.

Su Han was no ordinary woman!

Bam!

Hao Ren’s five-colored sword suddenly blocked this strike instinctively.

“Oh?” Su Han was slightly surprised. She never expected Hao Ren to react so quickly.

Hao Ren knew he was lucky. He was too busy admiring Su Han’s beauty and forgot about her longsword.

In a sense, Su Han’s beauty was an attack in itself!

In the last month, Hao Ren sparred with Zhao Kuo for a few hours every day. It was only strange if he did not become stronger!

Although Zhao Kuo’s realm fell, his combat techniques didn’t get worse. Zhao Kuo was a man who had come out of life-and-death battles countless times. In terms of combat techniques, he was more than 100 times stronger than Su Han!

Qin Shaoyang mocked Su Han’s sword techniques, but if he were to face Zhao Kuo without using nature essence, he would be killed in a second!

Hao Ren’s five-colored sword drew an arc while he strode half a step forward. The tip of the sword went around to Su Han’s back.

His first strike was to test out Su Han’s style. Now that he knew Su Han’s sword technique was majorly agile, he had a plan.

Hua... Hao Ren’s five-colored sword suddenly slashed down.

“Too weak!” Su Han’s sword tip gently flicked and blocked Hao Ren’s sword.

The two didn’t use nature essence and sparred only with sword techniques. Hao Ren used his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to create a sword and didn’t use more nature essence.

“Is that right...” Hao Ren’s sword suddenly thrust along Su Han’s long sword and slashed outward before shivering.

Su Han felt a pain in her wrist and almost lost her grip on the long sword.

“Such precise control of strength...” Su Han thought in surprise. She clenched her long sword and cleaved along Hao Ren’s long sword.

Hao Ren faintly smiled, took half a step back, and raised the sword with momentum. The two sword tips clashed.

Suddenly, Su Han felt like she and Hao Ren were coordinating too well.

This no longer looked like combat but more like sparring between a couple!

“Humph!” Su Han suddenly unleashed all her strength.

Her white jade longsword quaked five times on Hao Ren’s five-colored sword, and it borrowed the force from the quakes and hacked toward Hao Ren’s neck.

“Admit defeat!” Cold lights appeared in Su Han’s eyes

Hua, hua... Hao Ren’s wrist suddenly twisted agilely, and the first variation of Mystic Water Sword Techniques was used smoothly.

Rip... Hao Ren’s sword torn through Su Han’s sleeve.

The second variation of Mystic Water Sword Techniques, third...

Hao Ren’s five-colored sword drew a peculiar arc and shook off Su Han’s longsword. The sword seemed slow, but it tore Su Han’s black robe at the thigh!

The third variation, the fourth... Hao Ren used all six variations that he learned.

Su Han could not hold off the attacks and hurriedly retreated. However, her black robe was slashed at the sleeve and thigh, exposing a large area of her soft pink skin.

“My bad,” Hao Ren pulled back his sword and took half a step back as well.

Su Han looked at Hao Ren in surprise. She never expected his sword techniques to be so ingenious. As the ‘master,’ she was no match for her own ‘disciple.’

She looked down to her own black robe, and large pieces were torn. From wrist to shoulder and thigh to knee, her skin was exposed underneath the silk.

“Good. Your sword technique is not bad,” Su Han said calmly.

Hao Ren looked at her and was secretly relieved. He beat Su Han but was afraid that she would get mad.

He wanted to test the power of Mystic Water Sword Techniques. He knew he would win, so he restrained himself towards the end and did not hurt Su Han.

Su Han’s gaze landed on Hao Ren. “I see that your realm has increased.”

“Yes.” Hao Ren nodded. He went from mid-tier to low-tier Gen-level before and then recovered from low-tier to mid-tier Gen-level. It looked like the same realm, but the damaged meridians had been repaired, which led to a real enhancement.

“Eh...” Su Han reached for Hao Ren.

“What?” Hao Ren looked at her in confusion.

“I want to check your cultivation progress.” Su Han glanced at Hao Ren.

“Oh...” Hao Ren reached out his arm.

Su Han’s hand held on to Hao Ren’s wrist, injecting strands of nature essence into his body.

Hao Ren got closer to Su Han. From her torn black robe, he could clearly see a large area of delicate skin. His heart raced.

“Your heart is racing,” Su Han said faintly.

“Eh...” Hao Ren took a deep breath in a hurry.

“Your spirit stems are stable, and the five elements are balanced. Your realm of mid-tier Gen-level is firm. Do not easily attempt the dragon transformation. It harms your body,” Su Han said.

“Eh...” Hao Ren was about to pull back his arm when Su Han’s fingers suddenly tightly clenched his wrist.

Hao Ren’s heartbeat was now jumping wildly.

Su Han glanced at Hao Ren once again, which scared Hao Ren.

Slap! Slap!

Two cold things appeared on Hao Ren’s wrists.

The colorful Five-Mountain Bracelets slowly faded into Hao Ren’s wrist, entering his body.

Then, Su Han stared at Hao Ren coldly and said, “I’m going to change.”

“Hey!” Hao Ren understood it now, and he looked at Su Han’s beautiful figure and asked, “This is revenge, right?”

“This woman just doesn’t want to lose...” Hao Ren cried on the inside.

If he knew that two Five-Mountain Bracelets would cuff him, he wouldn’t have sparred with Su Han!

“No, your sword techniques are excellent.” Su Han went into the bedroom.

With her back turned against Hao Ren, she said, “You should turn around.”

Hao Ren did so in a hurry with his back facing the room.

In this suite, there were several rooms but had no door. Su Han was changing, and Hao Ren did not dare to peek. He knew that although spiritual senses could not penetrate the walls, he could still use his spiritual senses within the suite. However, any of his movements would be immediately picked up by Su Han.

Just imagine what a stunning sight Su Han changing her clothes would be...

“Okay.” A few minutes later, Su Han’s crispy voice sounded.

Hao Ren felt a great relief, and he could finally move his body.

Su Han had changed to a black robe again. This black robe was smaller than the last, and it wrapped around her body tighter.

“The Demon Sea does not seem stable during this time. Do you want to check it out with me?” Su Han asked as she slowly walked out of the room.

Chapter 516: Su Han, First Time Cooperating

“The Demon Sea... Demon Sea again...” Every time Hao Ren heard these words, his nerve would jump.

“Also, you’re pretty eye-catching these days?” Su Han waved the inspector’s token in her hand and said.

The inspector’s tokens were the famous dharma treasures from the Dragon God Shrine. Not only could they find the location of nearby inspectors, but they could also receive lots of different news from the Dragon God Shrine. Su Han read over the accumulated news she got in the token during the few minutes she changed, and she was able to immediately find out about what happened at the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

“Hehe... hehe...” Hao Ren smiled awkwardly.

He did not dare to be proud in front of Su Han. The two Five-Mountain Bracelets were able to suppress him.

“Don’t trigger those demon beasts in the Demon Sea. According to my information, the region of Demon Sea near East Ocean Dragon Clan has Snow Crystal Corals, which are good for improving the quality of natal dharma treasures. If you’re interested, you could come with me. If you’re not interested, I’ll go alone,” Su Han said.

Her voice was cold, but Hao Ren could tell that she wanted him to go with her.

“The information about the Snow Crystal Corals isn’t new, but Su Han hadn’t done anything up until today. This means that she is waiting for me to go with her...” Hao Ren thought.

“Sure. I’ll go with you,” Hao Ren said.

“Let’s go.” Su Han put the token back inside her body and immediately started moving.

Like what he had expected, Su Han was planning to go with Hao Ren. However, Hao Ren didn’t know that Su Han was planning to use him as a meat shield...

They walked out of the Dragon God Shrine.

Su Han took out her longsword and prepared to fly.

She had this longsword for three years now. She was only at Kun-level when she first obtained it. This longsword was enough for her before, but she was now at top-tier Qian-level and even made a small breakthrough at the Dragon God Shrine. That was why she needed to enhance this dharma treasure and prepare for the Heavenly Tribulation.

She wasn't the only one who thought she should enhance her weapon. Hao Ren also felt that she should do it. After all, Su Han was a Qian-level cultivator, but her natal dharma treasure's quality was worse than Zeng Yitao's. It didn't suit her status.

If a natal dharma treasure were too weak, it would limit the user's power.

Another disadvantage was that it couldn't withstand strong nature essences. If Su Han was fighting someone powerful, and her sword broke, there would be severe consequences.

Su Han took out her longsword and jumped onto it. She saw that Hao Ren froze on the spot and couldn't help but rush him, "Why aren't you coming on?"

"Use mine." Hao Ren opened the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting.

Su Han recognized that this was Zhao Hongyu's River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting as she had seen it before. It was wider, but its speed wasn't that fast; it was slower than the traveling speed of her sword.

Su Han wanted speed and not comfort.

Hao Ren didn't care about Su Han's reactions. He reached out and dragged her on.

Su Han's face was cold, and she was getting angry. However, the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting flew out of the Dragon God Shrine in the blink of an eye.

Hua... It was almost the speed of a Soul Transformation Realm cultivator.

Su Han did not expect this kind of speed, so she almost fell off the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting.

When she was about to fall, she quickly grabbed onto Hao Ren's arm.

Hao Ren smiled and increased the speed even more.

He wasn't pretending to be cool. It was that the faster the speed, the safer it was.

Su Han's longsword wasn't slow, but with two people on it, those Transformation Realm demon beasts could create gigantic waves and drag them into the water.

"The primitive treasures from the Nine Dragon Palace are definitely incredible..." Su Han slowly let go of Hao Ren's arm and thought to herself.

Whoosh! The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting created a rainbow as it flew across the sea. The primitive treasures from the Nine Dragon Palace were mostly simple, but this River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting was one of the few treasures that were delicate and beautiful.

Hao Ren had used the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting to fly people around these days, and he suddenly felt like he was a taxi driver. However, he would still have to return this River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting to Zhao Hongyu. Little White was coming back soon, so he could leave the duty of carrying people around to Little White.

The soldiers of East Ocean who were hidden in the ocean saw the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting. However, they did not have enough time to come out and greet since it was too fast.

The Demon Sea!

The Immortal Spirit Island, which was between East Ocean Dragon Clan and the Demon Sea, appeared before Hao Ren.

“Into the sea!” Su Han said.

She took out her longsword, indicating that she was alerted.

Hao Ren created an energy sphere as they dived into the sea.

The sea seemed no different from that of the territory under East Ocean Dragon Clan’s control. Everywhere was quiet, and the green aquatic plants flowed softly.

Hao Ren put away the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and followed Su Han closely. Su Han’s long black robe fluttered with the waves, and she exhibited a calm and peaceful beauty.

“Don’t open the energy sphere. It’ll alert the demon beasts nearby.” Su Hao’s words were conveyed to Hao Ren’s mind through the tokens.

Usually, only those cultivators above the Nascent Soul Realm could send voice transmission. However, with the inspector’s token, they could communicate through spiritual senses, which made it a super convenient dharma treasure when they went on vacations or were inspecting a crime scene.

Hao Ren heard Su Han’s warning when he was just about to put away the energy sphere. He quickly stopped and tried to hide his aura.

Su Hao came to the Demon Sea to get Snow Crystal Corals. She came with Hao Ren because they could look out for each other and could communicate conveniently through the tokens. She didn’t expect him to be able to scare away those high-level demon beasts.

Inspectors would move in teams after getting missions from that elder on the first floor of the Dragon God Shrine. Su Han didn’t like teaming up with people and always worked by herself. This meant that she couldn’t go to dangerous places. However, Hao Ren was a trustworthy partner.

“Demon beast,” Su Hao warned and turned invisible immediately.

“Damn...” Hao Ren realized that he couldn’t sense Su Han’s aura, so he knew that she had used a Qian-level’s technique and went into complete stealth.

“Level 3 demon beast, not strong. You’re responsible for luring it away.” Su Han first swam elegantly like a squid to hide amongst dense aquatic plants and then ordered Hao Ren through the token.

Hao Ren’s head numbed; he realized that he was a bait!

The level 3 demon beast came over. It saw Hao Ren and rushed over with a roar.

“Thanks!” Su Han’s crisp voice was transmitted to Hao Ren through spiritual senses.

Hao Ren rushed to back out of the Demon Sea, but the level 3 demon beast swam and chased him closely. This type of low-level demon beasts didn’t have intelligence so that they couldn’t estimate the difference in strength between themselves and their opponents. They only knew how to attack.

There were lots of these types of low-level demon beasts in the outskirts of the Demon Sea. As soon as a cultivator was slowed down by one, many would follow.

The Snow Crystal Corals that Su Han was looking for were in the outskirts of the Demon Sea, very close to the territories of the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

She was a Qian-level cultivator, so she wasn't scared of these low-level demon beasts. But if these low-level demon beasts followed her and made huge noises, she would attract level 8 or 9 demon beasts. There was a possibility that she might even draw the attention of demon kings.

However, cultivation was about taking risks and getting big rewards. Su Han hid her aura while her spiritual senses spread into the area.

The nature essence intensity of the Demon Sea was high, so the spiritual herbs and dharma treasures were many times better than those outside. Rumour had it that the nature essence intensity in the center of the Demon Sea was thousands of times stronger than that of the outskirts. The center was like a nature essence spring, and the nature essence below Fifth Heaven came from there.

However, no one had proved this theory. It was heard that a Heavenly Dragon had only gone one-third in, and he was kicked out of there.

The strength of the demon kings in the Demon Sea was too strong. Even the Dragon God Shrine was afraid, so the Demon Sea became one of the few restricted places for inspectors. It was also the largest place with the least amount of available information

If it weren't for increasing the quality of her natal dharma treasure to fight the Heavenly Tribulation, Su Han would not be willing to risk it, even if it were just the outskirts of the Demon Sea.

Demon Sea, Demon Sea... According to the weaker demon kings who sought shelter at the East Ocean Dragon Clan, there were hundreds of famous demon king in the Demon Sea, and the number of Transformation Realm demon beasts was even greater!

"Hurry up!" Hao Ren couldn't help but remind Su Han since he sensed that she was moving further and further away from him.

"I'm fine. You be careful." Su Han's calm voice was transmitted to Hao Ren through the token. From the sound of it, she was still caring for him.

Hao Ren had the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, so he could use full speed to escape from these low-level demon beasts when it was necessary. However, he was worried about Su Han.

There were already tens of level 3 and level 4 demon beasts chasing after Hao Ren. Hao Ren rode his sword energy and swam through the water at great speed.

"Great! The Demon Sea sure has an abundance of resources!" Hao Ren heard Su Han's surprised voice through his token.

Su Han was even surprised... It must be a fantastic scene. Hao Ren was able to imagine what Su Han had seen.

“Fox Immortal Herbs, Black Dragon Bone Grass, Motherly Whiskers, Matching Leaf Flower, Golden Ginseng...” Su Han listed the names. “What do you want? I’ll get it for you!”

“I don’t know much. I’ll take all of them!” Hao Ren said as he continued to escape.

“Damn you!” Su Han was a bit infuriated.

Hao Ren wanted to laugh when he heard Su Han’s words.

“I’m not really good at this stuff, and I still have to go find Snow Crystal Corals. I’ll pick three Black Dragon Bone Grasses for you. It’s a good ingredient for healing ointments. It can count as my gift to you,” Su Han said through the inspector’s tokens.

“OK!” Hao Ren didn’t care because he wasn’t sure about spiritual herbs either.

Suddenly, a demon beast charged in front of Hao Ren, so he had to hit it with five sword energies, sending it flying.

Even though these were low-level demon beasts, Hao Ren didn’t want to kill them as long as they didn’t go out of the boundaries of the Demon Sea.

“Level 10 demon beast!” Hao Ren heard Su Han’s shriek from his spiritual senses.

Boom! Waves suddenly rolled up in the Demon Sea.

Chapter 517: Is That Demon Beast Your Relative?

Bang! It sounded like Su Han was fighting.

Suddenly, a dash of white light flew from the depth of the Demon Sea like a broken kite.

Hao Ren stepped on his sword energy as he rushed over to catch Su Han.

“GO!” Su Han grabbed onto Hao Ren’s arm and dragged him away rapidly.

She looked pale and was covering her stomach. It was evident that she was severely wounded.

Usually, there shouldn’t be level 10 demon beasts in the outskirts of the Demon Sea. If Su Han had bumped into level 8 or 9 demon beasts, she could still fight them off.

However, a level 10 demon beast was only one step away from transforming into a human. Even though it was still weaker than a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, it was still stronger than a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Su Han was a top-tier Qian-level cultivator, which was equivalent to a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. She was no match for a level 10 demon beast.

Su Han’s luck was terrible. The level 10 demon beast was cultivating, and Su Han was sneaking around its little ‘garden.’

This level 10 demon beast didn't bother to attack her because it was crazier about cultivation than Su Han. It would use every second to absorb the nature essence around it to reach the Transformation Realm as soon as possible.

However, Su Han had picked three Black Dragon Bone Grasses from its 'garden.'

This demon beast got mad, and Su Han's stealth technique was useless in front of this demon beast.

Since this demon beast was like a natural black reef in the deep seas and didn't have an aura at all, Su Han had no clue it was there.

While she was looking around for Snow Crystal Corals, it slammed its claws into her.

Even though Su Han reacted quickly, but it still hit her longsword and sent her flying.

Roar!

The level 10 demon beast roared to show its dominance. It didn't come chasing, but the entire region shook, and huge waves appeared.

Hao Ren rushed to get out an essence replenishment pill and fed it to Su Han.

Su Han only concentrated on cultivating, so her real-life fighting experience was far behind Zhao Kuo. It was her first time risking her life to sneak into the Demon Sea, and she had already faced such obstacles.

She looked pale and didn't have any energy. If it weren't for Hao Ren holding on to her, she wouldn't be able to swim at all.

The level 4 essence replenishment pill slid through Hao Ren's fingers and into her mouth, and she was finally able to breathe normally again. If she weren't at top-tier Qian-level, she would have died here at the Demon Sea from that hit.

"Hey, are you okay?" Hao Ren sounded worried as he supported her back with his arm.

Su Han turned her head to Hao Ren and was a bit touched. Hao Ren only came to help her distract the low-level demon beasts, and she never expected him to save her life.

"I'm ok." Su Han returned to her usual self again. She used her fingers to flick Hao Ren's hand on her back, and Hao Ren sensed the pain and quickly let her go from his arms.

Su Han then checked her items and realized that the three Black Dragon Bone Grasses, as well as her longsword, were lost.

As long as the natal dharma treasure wasn't broken, there would be no effect on the body. However, she lost it in the Demon Sea, so it was something quite concerning.

"Where's your sword?" Hao Ren didn't care about the spiritual herbs, but he was worried about Su Han's natal dharma treasure.

In this Demon Sea, there was no way that Su Han would put her natal dharma treasure back into her body during battle. That was why he thought she lost it while fighting off the level 10 demon beast.

The natal dharma treasure was connected to Su Han spiritually, so losing it was no joke. When Hao Ren got the Coil Dragon Golden Spear from Zeng Yitao, the latter was incredibly anxious.

For Qian-level cultivators like Su Han, she was fully connected with her natal dharma treasure. If a demon beast bit her longsword into halves, Su Han's life would be in danger.

Su Han sensed the location of her longsword using her spiritual senses. She wanted to command the longsword to fly over, but her meridians were all in a mess, and the longsword only moved slightly in the sea; she could not control it and fly it back.

She frowned and looked incredibly nervous and anxious. Hao Ren felt sympathetic toward her, which was something that was unusual.

"I'll go get it for you," Hao Ren first helped Su Han to stand up straight in the sea and then said with an anxious expression.

"Hey. No!" Su Han rushed to grab Hao Ren's hand.

"It's OK." Hao Ren smiled and suddenly decided that he was going to take this risk for Su Han.

When the level 8 and 9 demon beasts charged toward him at Purple Bamboo Island, Hao Ren saw the fear in their eyes. That was probably why they suddenly turned around and escaped.

When Hao Ren faced the level 8, spider-form demon beast at the West Ocean Dragon Palace, it was also scared and didn't counterattack after Hao Ren pulled out his sword energies from its body.

Level 8 and level 9 demon beasts had intelligence, so there must be a reason behind their fears.

Hao Ren had never encountered a level 10 demon beast before, but he was still willing to gamble.

If it didn't work out, he still had the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting so that he could escape with full power.

"Come back..." Su Han yelled as she watched Hao Ren go into the depths of the Demon Sea. However, she was wounded so that she couldn't even stand up. All she could do was watch Hao Ren disappear into the black mist of the Demon Sea.

"Don't mess around!" Hao Ren heard Su Han's voice from the token as he entered the Demon Sea.

Su Han was worried about her natal dharma treasure, but she worried about Hao Ren more.

"What's the position?" Hao Ren asked calmly through the inspector's token.

"Come up. My sword will be fine. I'll get it back when I recover," Su Han said.

"Why are you nagging now?" Hao Ren asked again, "What's the position?"

Su Han clenched her teeth and sensed her longsword and Hao Ren's position.

"It's in front of you to the left. You're about two kilometers away from it. The level 10 demon beast is near there. You shouldn't go."

"I won't do anything to it. I'll just take the sword and come back." Hao Ren moved his legs and swam to the location that Su Han mentioned.

It probably wasn't a good idea to play tricks in front of the level 10 demon beast.

Hao Ren held onto two hundun sword energies in his hands and hid the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting in his sleeves. If anything happened, he was ready to escape.

Hao Ren was getting closer and closer. He didn't dare to use spiritual senses, so he released dozens of small sword energies and used them to look for Su Han's sword around him.

Roar... the level 10 demon beast moved its body.

It was like a large reef covering the bottom of the sea. When it moved by two meters, all the seaweed and dust moved.

"I'll just take the dharma treasure and leave," Hao Ren said.

The level 10 demon beast had intelligence already. Hao Ren didn't know if this level 10 demon beast understood what he said, but he was sure that it had locked onto him as a target.

Roar... The level 10 demon beast gave another shout.

Since Hao Ren now had Little White for a while, he could tell that this demon beast wasn't angry from its roar. He carefully walked on the bottom of the sea and tried to find Su Han's longsword.

Dang... He felt something hard.

He hurried to pick it up and saw that it wasn't Su Han's longsword. Instead, it was a very ancient-looking bow. It seemed to be made of bronze, and it felt cold. However, there was no rust on it.

Hao Ren didn't know archery, but he liked how this bow felt in his hands.

"Which unlucky cultivator dropped his dharma treasure here?" Hao Ren thought.

The level 10 demon beast was still looking at him, so Hao Ren had to gently put down this bow and continued to search for Su Han's white sword.

Even though this dharma treasure was good, he couldn't just take it. He was only here to find Su Han's white jade sword, and that was the promise.

If he angered this demon beast, there would be severe consequences.

Ding... Hao Ren's finger touched something cold and hard.

He picked it up and realized that it was Su Han's white jade sword.

"Yes, this is it. Come back." Su Han's voice sounded in Hao Ren's mind.

Hao Ren took the white jade sword and quietly retreated.

The demon beast's spiritual senses were still locked onto Hao Ren.

Boom... The level 10 demon beast started moving again.

The entire bottom of the sea shook as this demon beast moved. The size of this demon beast was nothing that Hao Ren had expected! It was huge!

Hao Ren was about to throw out the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting to escape, but the demon beast's claws were aiming at his chest.

"Damn. Cheating!"

Hao Ren threw out the two hundun sword energies that he had prepared.

The lightning energy hit the demon beast's claws, and it let out a sizzling, burning sound.

Hao Ren stood on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and flew toward the surface.

It was similar to the traveling speed of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

"Hurry and come back!" Su Han's voice resonated in Hao Ren's mind, and she sounded incredibly nervous and worried.

Bam! Hao Ren didn't know whether the level 10 demon beast was chasing him or not, but he still flew to the surface of the ocean with full power using the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting.

Peng... He returned to Su Han's side and grabbed onto her to continue escaping.

Su Han was now in the territory of East Ocean, but no one could guarantee that the angered level 10 demon beast would not chase them out the Demon Sea.

Boundaries were nothing to these demon beasts!

Hao Ren injected his hundun energy into the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and continued to escape. When he calmed down, he had already flown hundreds of kilometers on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting. They were very close to land now.

He looked down at Su Han and saw that he had been hugging her tightly with his right arm.

She was in a wet silky black robe, and she looked extremely alluring. Hao Ren rushed to take his hand off Su Han's waist.

"Hey... Your sword." Hao Ren put the white jade sword in front of Su Han to try to divert the topic.

Su Han, who was all wet, inspected the white jade sword. She found that the sword was not at all damaged and hurried to put it back in her body.

She turned to Hao Ren and saw that behind him... there was an aquatic plant attached to his back. On that aquatic plant were three Black Dragon Bone Grasses, a Sky-Breaking Bow, and a thumb-size Blue Water Pearl.

Sky-Breaking Bow wasn't a name Su Han made up; these characters were engraved on the body of this ancient bow.

When Su Han saw these things, she was shocked, and her beautiful eyes were wide open.

Hao Ren felt a bit scared when he saw Su Han staring at him with such widely-opened eyes. He couldn't help but shake his body and maintain a reasonable distance from her.

When they were escaping, he had hugged Su Han tightly. Now that they were safe, Su Han would for sure take her revenge...

"Is that demon beast... your relative?" Su Han finally asked.

Chapter 518: Treasures!

"It is your relatives..." Hao Ren was about to say it out loud, but he shut himself up.

"Look at these..." Su Han's hands landed on Hao Ren's back for a while, took a few things out, and put them in front of him.

Three spiritual herbs that were black and looked like fish bones, a bronze half-man-tall longbow, and a small blue pearl.

"Uh..." Hao Ren was speechless. He was busy fleeing just now and didn't even know that these items were entangled with him.

Now that he thought about it. Would these be gifts from the level 10 demon beast?

The three Black Dragon Bone Grasses were the ones that Su Han picked up and dropped, the demonic bow was the one that Hao Ren liked but didn't dare to take, and was this pearl... the compensation from that level 10 demon beast? Was it because it finally knew that Su Han was with Hao Ren?

Hao Ren was suddenly confused as well.

"This pearl is the most valuable one, and I'll take it," Su Han didn't bother to be courteous with Hao Ren, and she took the pearl.

This pearl was extraordinarily pretty and even more beautiful than all the jewelry in the mortal world. However, Su Han took it not because of the female instincts of wanting to be pretty, but because this Blue Water Pearl was a high-quality metal-fire elemental treasure of nature. It was better than the Snow Crystal Coral that Su Han was looking for.

According to this inference, that level 10 demon beast probably gave Hao Ren this pearl to make up for its fault of attacking Su Han.

"Thanks a lot," Su Han added.

She wanted to find Snow Crystal Corals but didn't expect that she could obtain the legendary Blue Water Pearl. She thought it would be worth it to get hit by that level 10 demon beast a few more times if it was going to compensate her more.

Blue Water Pearl could not only increase the quality of natal dharma treasures but also assist in cultivation.

Su Han's facial expression was calm, but she was so happy that she almost hugged Hao Ren. In this world, there was nothing that could make her as happy as improving her realm.

"Oh, you can take it if you like," Hao Ren nodded and said.

Hao Ren didn't mind that Su Han took it out of affection. He was worried that Su Han would scold him for hugging her. However, he didn't know that Su Han was extremely delighted at the moment.

"Thanks!" Su Han put the Blue Water Pearl away, and her impression of Hao Ren increased a lot.

Su Han's secretly excited appearance was similar to a woman who received a diamond ring from her loved one. She was excited but had to keep calm at the same time.

In fact, Su Han was anxious when Hao Ren re-entered the Demon Sea, and she suddenly felt like Hao Ren was much more powerful than her expectation when he came out successfully. This Blue Water Pearl's represented way more than a diamond ring.

Hao Ren didn't even know about Su Han's thoughts in a short moment. He put three Black Dragon Bone Grasses away, grabbed the bronze demonic bow, and observed it in detail.

The material was similar to bronze, and the bow shone under the sun once it left the waters. The middle of the longbow, which was the handle used for gripping, was engraved with three ancient characters: Sky-Breaking Bow.

The name sounds very powerful, but no one knew how mighty it was.

"The Demon Sea is where demon beasts gather and the place with the most abundant nature essence. Numerous cultivators surrounded the demon beasts in the Demon Sea in the past to fight for this territory, but they all failed. This longbow seemed to have some age and should be the dharma treasure left by a great cultivator. It can't be compared with the primitive treasures in the Nine Dragon Palace, but its strength isn't weak either."

Su Han told Hao Ren when she saw him studying this longbow.

"I'll try it out for you," Su Han was in an excellent mood. She took the demonic bow from Hao Ren's hands, used nature essence, and pulled the bowstring.

However, she couldn't move the bowstring no matter how hard she tried.

Su Han squinted her eyes and put in more nature essence, but this demonic bow remained motionless.

"Let me give it a try..." Seeing Su Han moving her shoulders around, Hao Ren couldn't help but say that to her.

"Fine, you can give it a try," Su Han's mood suddenly turned bad, and she put the demonic bow in Hao Ren's hands.

She wanted to see what method Hao Ren had to use a bow that she couldn't even pull.

Hao Ren received the longbow from Su Han and put his right hand on the bowstring.

The bowstring of this demonic bow was made by a material that was similar to a copper wire. Hao Ren used all his strength and couldn't even move it by an inch.

At Gen-level, Hao Ren could easily lift a few hundred kilograms with one hand. However, he could not pull the bowstring no matter how hard he tried. It was obvious how solid this demonic bow was.

"This is a dharma treasure left by a great cultivator from the past, so you can't use it that easily," Su Han said; it was for herself to feel better as well.

"Probably," Hao Ren smiled.

Suddenly he had a feeling and put the hundun energy into the demonic bow.

All five-elemental nature essences flowed into the longbow and made Hao Ren feel like he was controlling this dharma treasure completely

Bong... The longbow made a light, crisp sound and could finally be pulled.

The hundun energy included the five-elemental nature essences, which were metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. All dharma treasures couldn't avoid these five elements. Hao Ren utilized his hundun energy to control dharma treasures again and again.

Su Han widened her eyes, rubbed her nose with her finger, and said, "How are you going to try it without having an arrow?"

"I have," Hao Ren replied as a sword energy shot out from Hao Ren's fingertip and landed on the longbow.

Su Han's eyes widened again as she looked at Hao Ren with surprise. She didn't expect Hao Ren to use his sword energy to test the power of the demonic bow.

"This guy is smart," Su Han couldn't help but think.

Whoosh!

The sword energy utilized the demonic bow's power and shot out quickly.

Hao Ren's sword energy created two water walls on the surface of the sea and immediately disappeared in Hao Ren and Su Han's visions. Hao Ren himself couldn't even sense the sword energy before it left Hao Ren's sensing zone!

This was only a part of the power of this demonic bow!

Seeing this, Su Han was utterly speechless. A Qian-level master like her wasn't even as good as Hao Ren!

"It's so powerful!" Hao Ren had never tried bows and arrows before. Three sword energies appeared in his hand again, and they were put on the demonic bow.

There were six arrow grooves on the back of the demonic bow. This meant that the demonic bow could at most shoot six arrows at once.

Hao Ren aimed at a distant sea region.

There weren't any East Ocean soldiers on site, and it was a safe zone.

Three sword energies drew out three rays of glorious lights before dashing away.

Bam!

The sea that was originally calm suddenly quaked and created enormous waves. The power almost shattered the clouds in the sky!

The shocking sound even made Hao Ren's chest feel stuffed.

A few East Ocean generals couldn't even stand still, and the military camps that were just built collapsed in an instant.

"Commanding General! Commanding General!" Five to six golden-armored generals rushed out from the ocean and cupped their hands at Hao Ren from afar.

"If Commanding General could..." They didn't finish speaking, but what they were going to say was clear.

"Okay, I'll switch to a different place!" Hao Ren said with a smile.

Obviously, all the generals nearby knew that Hao Ren was practicing here.

"Thank you for understanding, Commanding General!" The golden-armored generals cupped their hand and replied.

It was East Ocean's fortune that Hao Ren's strength was powerful. However, how could ordinary soldiers and generals endure Hao Ren's bombardment? Although they were a few kilometers away, every single one of them was dizzy.

Hao Ren flew up on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and quickly left East Ocean's sea region. The golden-armored generals looked at each other, wiped their sweat, and returned to their camps at the bottom of the ocean.

"You've got a great reputation!" Standing on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, Su Han said to Hao Ren in a little jealous tone.

"Not really..." Hao Ren shook his head.

Su Han observed Hao Ren's side face and got absorbed. Her gaze blurred out gradually.

Hao Ren, whom she didn't expect to do well, now successfully leveled up to mid-tier Gen-level and negotiated with a level 10 demon beast.

Also, Hao Ren could easily use the demonic bow that she couldn't...

The Hao Ren in front of her right now wasn't the same Hao Ren she knew from before...

"Is it possible that he is really strong..." An unconfirmed question appeared in Su Han's mind.

"Where are we heading next?" Hao Ren turned suddenly turned his head and asked Su Han.

Su Han, who was caught in deep thought, refocused quickly, and her face turned cold again.

“I’m going to refine my natal dharma treasure. Let’s go to the Dragon God Shrine.”

“You don’t need my help, do you?” Hao Ren asked.

“No need!” Su Han replied immediately.

One must completely integrate with his or her natal dharma treasure. This also meant that in the process...

It was only a process of cultivation, and Su Han never felt that there was a problem with it. Yet, she blushed slightly when Hao Ren asked that question.

Steering the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, Hao Ren didn’t pay attention to Su Han and saw the blush.

“Has Xie Yujia returned yet?” After a few seconds of silence, Su Han suddenly asked.

“She should be back soon since school starts next week,” Hao Ren said.

East Ocean University’s final exams took two weeks, and that was why its summer break started earlier than other universities. Because of that, their semester also began earlier.

“Um.” Su Han thought for a while and said, “I changed my mind. I’ll wait until Xie Yujia comes back to refine my sword.”

Even though the suite in the Dragon God Shrine was a sealed space and needed the corresponding token to open it, Su Han still felt insecure. While refining her natal dharma treasure, there was a process that required no obstacles between the body and the natal dharma treasure. If anyone rushed inside during the process...

“Sigh...” Hao Ren thought that women’s thoughts were very capricious.

However, since Su Han’s realm was far higher than his, Hao Ren didn’t dare to complain. He controlled the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting and turned back.

“Allegedly, dharma treasures from ancient times are capable of changing sizes. You can try it,” Su Han reminded Hao Ren.

Hao Ren, who hung the longbow beside his hand, heard it and tried to use his nature essence again.

The demonic bow shrunk bit by bit and turned into the size of half a thumb and lied in Hao Ren’s hand like a bronze ornament.

“It’s capable of enlarging and shrinking freely...” Suddenly, Hao Ren thought of a legendary treasure.

“What are you teaching next semester?” Hao Ren thought for a bit and asked Su Han suddenly.

Chapter 519: Hundred of Flowers Blooming in the Herb King Valley

“What is it?” Su Han’s pretty eyes rolled and looked at Hao Ren.

“To choose your lecture,” Hao Ren said.

“It’s tough to pass my course,” Su Han said indifferently.

In fact, Su Han’s course was indeed the most difficult one. Nevertheless, because of Su Han who was very attractive, her classes were full every single time.

The male students wanted to escape if they could from other courses, but they would try their best to come to Su Han’s class.

Weak Optical Signal Processing was a specialized compulsory course for Hao Ren’s program, and that was why his whole class needed to take that course. However, Su Han might not be teaching that course again when the new semester started.

According to Su Han’s lecturing pattern, she would teach a compulsory course in the first semester and teach an elective course in the second semester.

Since she might be teaching an elective course, the guys had already done everything possible to figure out which course Su Han might teach before school started.

For the male students, as long as they had the opportunity to see Su Han every week, it would be worthwhile to fail the course.

“Transducer Theory and Application,” Su Han paused for a few seconds and said.

“Okay, I’ll remember it!” Hao Ren smiled.

If he didn’t find out this information, he would probably be harassed by Zhou Liren and the other guys all the time.

“By the way, I went to Zhejiang to see your grandma at the beginning of August. She seemed to enjoy her life there,” Su Han said.

“That’s great.” Hao Ren was debating whether or not to visit his grandma before school starts since he still had a few more days. Since she was having a good time there, there was no need to disturb her now.

The River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting returned to East Ocean City. Although Hao Ren and Su Han weren’t in East Ocean City in the past month or so, East Ocean City was still under the control of East Ocean Dragon Palace steadily.

Hao Ren went to Zhao Yanzi’s house and returned the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting to Zhao Hongyu.

Zhao Yanzi had been exhausted in the past few days and was sleeping in her bedroom at the moment. Hao Ren didn’t want to disturb her.

“Ren!” When Hao Ren was about to leave, Zhao Hongyu took out some books on architecture and put it in a cloth bag. “Read these when you have time.”

“Ok, Auntie,” Hao Ren took the books.

Zhao Hongyu wished that Hao Ren could take over Zhao Guang’s duty and also her studio in the future.

Zhao Yanzi probably wasn't willing to live in the dragon palace. In that case, it would be good to become the wife of a famous architect in the future.

"School is starting very soon. Please help Zi with her schoolwork if you can," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren again.

"I understand," Hao Ren nodded.

After summer, he would be entering the third year in university, and Zhao Yanzi would be entering Grade Nine. It could be said that Zhao Yanzi had more pressure than him.

School life was always like this. When students were studying, they always thought about having long breaks. However, when they were on breaks, they looked forward to the beginning of a new semester.

LingZhao Middle School would be right across from East Ocean University, and no one knew what would happen.

Hao Ren took the cloth bag and flew toward the beach.

Although both of his hands had invisible Five-Mountain Bracelets, Hao Ren didn't sense any discomfort. The output of the nature essence of his body remained normal, but there would be a slight tingle in his arm when his nature essence output reached the critical point of mid-tier Gen-level.

"The Five-Mountain Bracelets only limit the output of nature essence that's above mid-tier Gen-level. Su Han is worried that I may break my limit and harm my body again.

After Hao Ren understood this, he felt warm. Su Han wasn't as cruel as she seemed.

Traveling on top of a sword energy couldn't compare to the speed of the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, but it was just a few minutes from the city center to the beach.

Hao Ren returned to the entrance of his home. Then, he tidied up his clothes slightly, knocked the door, and entered.

"Gongzi!"

Crisp voices sounded instantly, followed by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili throwing themselves on Hao Ren like two kittens.

Hao Ren was forced back three steps, and he could only open his arms to take in their enthusiasm.

The sweet and lovely call only mean these five words, 'We missed you so much!'

Hao Ren stood his ground with the Lu sisters in his arms, and he observed them carefully.

Wearing blue mini-skirts, leather shoes, and black cotton stockings, their academy-style outfits seemed very cute.

Their long ponytail and pigtails were cut off in the summer, and their hair became shoulder-length, which looked refreshing.

If one of them didn't pout her lips and the other didn't bit her lips out of shyness, Hao Ren wouldn't be able to tell them apart.

“Gongzi...”

Seeing Hao Ren glaring at them, the twins instantly held Hao Ren’s arms.

Hao Ren indeed missed them since he hadn’t seen them in almost two months.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili thought about visiting Hao Ren in the U.S. but held the urge. Hao Ren had his own life, and they shouldn’t bother him too much.

“Where’s my dad and mom?” Hao Ren asked while he pulled his arm out slightly, held their hands, and brought them into the house.

When they held Hao Ren’s hands, Hao Ren’s arms would touch the soft side of their chests. It was a massive test on Hao Ren’s mind.

“Uncle is still at the research institute, and Auntie is resting in her bedroom,” Lu Lili answered.

“How about my grandma?” Hao Ren asked again.

“Grandma said that Zhejiang’s air is very fresh. She planned to live there for a while and asked us not to worry about her,” Lu Linlin interrupted and said.

The two of them hadn’t seen Hao Ren in little over a month, but it felt like they were parted by more than a year. The Lu sisters dragged both of Hao Ren’s hands tightly as if they wanted to stick themselves to both sides of Hao Ren’s body.

“Are you back, Ren?”

Hearing Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s shouts, Yue Yang came out from the bedroom on the second floor in her pajamas and glasses.

“Mom! I’m back!” Hao Ren yelled energetically.

“You got darker but also healthier than before.” Yue Yang was very delighted to see Hao Ren.

“Did Linlin and Lili cause any trouble at home?” Hao Ren asked.

“Gongzi!”

Hearing Hao Ren asking this question, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili instantly pouted to express their dissatisfaction.

“Why would they!” Yue Yang immediately stated, “Linlin and Lili are so well-behaved at home! They learned how to cook every day, and they also cleaned the house, did housework, and studied. They even make new dishes sometimes and told me that those were royal meals in ancient times! They were indeed very delicious.”

From Yue Yang’s expression, it seemed like she had an excellent impression of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili throughout more than a month’s worth of interactions. She almost treated them as her daughters and didn’t allow Hao Ren to bad-mouth them.

“Gongzi!”

Seeing Yue Yang backing them up, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili turned to Hao Ren at the same time and pouted their lips proudly.

“Fine, fine, fine. My bad, my bad!” Seeing their pouty lips, Hao Ren admitted his fault quickly.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili instantly smiled and dragged Hao Ren forward. “You must be tired, Gongzi. Go rest now!”

Hao Ren looked at them helplessly and couldn’t handle their enthusiasm.

“Gongzi, there’ll be a surprise when school starts!” They suddenly went beside Hao Ren’s ears and whispered.

The warm breezes blew inside Hao Ren’s ears and made him shiver.

Yue Yang stood on the second floor, saw Lu Linlin and Lu Lili messing with Hao Ren, and went to look at her work-related documents with a smile.

Yue Yang found out that these two girls weren’t only playful. In fact, they were very good at taking care of others as well.

Except that they always called Hao Ren ‘Gongzi,’ which sounded weird, they were outstanding in all other aspects. After knowing that their parents passed away, and they had to live with their grandpa, Lu Qing, who was always busy and had no time to take care of them, Yue Yang was heart-broken. She treated both girls extremely well.

Hao Ren went inside his bedroom, saw that his room was clean and almost spotless, and knew that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili spent a lot of energy and time on this.

“We slept in Gongzi’s bedroom every day.”

“Gongzi’s bedroom is the coolest.”

They said the sentence one after another.

Sigh... Hao Ren smelled the fragrance in the bedroom and didn’t know what to say.

Just thinking about Lu Linlin and Lu Lili sleeping on the bed together was alluring.

“Gongzi, you seem very tired. You can go take a nap,” Lu Linlin said.

“We’ll keep Gongzi company!” Lu Lili said right away.

Hao Ren looked at them and thought that he couldn’t take it. If the guys at school knew about this, they would probably explode out of jealousy.

The perfect girls in their eyes tried to go to sleep with Hao Ren every day!

“I want to go to Fifth Heaven. You guys can bring me there,” Hao Ren said.

Without Little White, it was difficult for Hao Ren to fly to Fifth Heaven. His sword energy could reach the traveling speed of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, but it was too hard to reach Fifth Heaven.

“Fifth Heaven? Sure,” Lu Lili nodded.

Lu Linlin was a bit disappointed. Hao Ren finally came back, but the Poison Pill Plan had to be postponed again.

Whoosh!

The red energy sphere surrounded the three of them and flew toward the sky.

Yue Yang, who sat in front of the desk reading data, felt a cool breeze blow by and didn't hear any sounds from Hao Ren's bedroom.

"Ren's popularity with girls isn't inferior to his dad," Yue Yang murmured and continued flipping through the documents.

Hao Ren pulled by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili and dashed toward Fifth Heaven.

The Lu sisters could be very naughty yet very calm. After they got released from the East Ocean Dragon Palace, they had been cultivating earnestly and recovered back to a level which was equivalent to mid-tier Qian-level, only a bit weaker than Su Han.

In fact, their cultivation method was a type of dual cultivation, which allowed them to intercommunicate with each other and empower each other. They were bound together for growth as well as misfortunate.

If the Lu sisters fought Su Han together, the latter might not be a match against them.

Bobo... the three of them broke through the array formation of Fifth Heaven and entered the Ethereal Summit.

The trees created shade, grasses grew luxuriantly, and hundreds of flowers and herbs were blooming at the same time...

They only hadn't been here for a month, and there was such a massive transformation.

On the green grasses, more than a dozen white furry snow lion cubs rolled around and fought each other.

Chapter 520: Demonic Bow

"Yujia!"

Hao Ren saw Xie Yujia, who was busy in the field, right away and called her.

Xie Yujia, who was lowering her head and checking a spiritual herb named 'Heavenly Morning Aroma,' didn't see Hao Ren entering the valley.

When she heard Hao Ren's voice at this moment, she raised her head in happiness and replied in surprise, "Hey, you're here!"

She wore a V-neck t-shirt with a knitted floral pattern, a white round hat, a retro long skirt that covered below her ankles, and a white jade bracelet on her wrist. Her outfit was a very distinctive combination of modern and ancient styles.

“Big Zhumu is so beautiful!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stood by the field and immediately complimented Xie Yujia. They weren’t lying; Xie Yujia was a natural beauty, and her outfits were eye-catching.

“You are also very beautiful,” Xie Yujia said.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, who cut off their long hair, looked very refreshing. Their white dress shirts, short skirts, and black stockings were in the academy-style, and they were alluring as well.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili smiled at each other sweetly; it was clear that they liked Xie Yujia’s compliment.

“Are you back in East Ocean City?” Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren.

“Yeah, I just got back.” Hao Ren looked at the valley that was entirely different and asked, “How did it change so much?”

“There were only weeds and rocks in the valley and seemed empty. Little White happened to have excess fertilizer, so I planted some grasses, trees, and flowers,” Xie Yujia smiled and said.

There was some mud stuck on her hands, but it didn’t affect her beauty. It seemed like she hadn’t been idle in the past month. Her parents were busy at the factory, and she came to Ethereal Summit to organize the flowers and grass. She treated this place as a home and put lots of time and energy into it.

“Where did these snow lions come from? Did you exchange for them?” Hao Ren’s gaze turned to those snow lion cubs, which were rolling on the grasses.

“No... Didn’t you say that there were a few more Seven-Color Snow Lotus in the snow lion cave at Northwest Sky Mountain? When I had time, I brought Little White there and since it wanted to visit its parents as well.”

“Girls are more considerate, and she thought about bringing Little White back to see its parents. I never thought of that...,” Hao Ren thought.

“That lion cave has an array formation from the past, and only cultivators below Zhen-level or Core-Formation Realm could go inside. Only I can bring Little White back...” Xie Yujia said.

“And then?” Hao Ren asked.

Xie Yujia’s whispered, “Little White already reached level 2 and returned to its nest gloriously. However... it found out that its parents had passed away.”

“Oh...” Hao Ren was a bit surprised to hear this news.

He knew Little White’s personality.

After reaching level 2, Little White would want to show off its strength in front of its peers that used to bully it.

However, it discovered that its parents weren’t there anymore when it ran into the cave. This kind of news was undoubtedly a great shock to Little White.

Even though Hao Ren didn’t see the scene with his own eyes, he felt sad just imagining it.

Little White had always been silly and funny. It didn't like to do work, and it liked taking credit for achievements. Even though it seemed like it had many flaws, it was loyal and understanding.

"And then...?" Hao Ren was stunned for a few seconds before asking again.

"Little White was very sad. Since that territory belonged to the regional earth-elemental dragon clan, and the snow lions relied on snow lotus for food, I didn't pick the matured snow lotus. I only got some seeds and want to plant them in Ethereal Summit."

"When I was about to leave, many mature snow lions stopped me and gave me their kids. It's probably because they saw that Little White had good encounters outside and wanted me to bring their kids out of that cave," Xie Yujia said.

"Um..." Hao Ren nodded.

All parents wanted the best for their kids, both humans and animals.

When Little White's parents asked Hao Ren to take Little White, they probably wished that Little White could be freed from the cave. Also, the other reason might be that they were old and knew that they couldn't take care of Little White anymore.

Xie Yujia felt bad and couldn't refuse when she saw those tearful snow lions, so she took all the snow lion cubs with her. Hao Ren could imagine this scene.

At the moment, Hao Ren turned his head around again to look at the carefree snow lion cubs.

"Where's Little White?" he asked.

"Little White is staying in its cave. It's been really down for the past two days," Xie Yujia pointed at the tiny cave beside Hao Ren's cave abode.

"Little White, Little White..." Hao Ren yelled.

Seeing that Little White didn't move, Hao Ren could only fly over and put his hand into the tiny cave.

As expected, Little White curled itself into a ball and hid inside.

Hao Ren dragged its back legs and pulled it out.

Little White was different from the past. Its two round ears dropped on both sides of its head, and it looked dispirited.

"Sigh... its parents are gone, and Little White is an orphan now," Hao Ren thought.

Hao Ren felt very sorry for Little White. He used to pat Little White all the time to annoy it, but he couldn't bully it today. He hugged it in his arms and rubbed its head gently.

Little White shrunk in Hao Ren's arms and looked up with its black eyes, which were filled with tears.

"Alright, alright..." Hao Ren brushed its hair softly to comfort it.

Since Little White was now a level 2 demon beast, it hadn't activated its intelligence fully yet. However, snow lions were one of the smartest breeds of demon beasts. Besides, it was brought out of the lion cave by Hao Ren and had the closest relationship with Hao Ren.

Wu....

Little White whined, and its body was shaking.

When it saw Hao Ren, the hidden sadness came out all at once. Even though it liked to be with girls and run around with Zhen Congming, it still had the deepest bond with Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was the first cultivator it met, as well as the first cultivator who took care of it aside from its parents. This kind of bond was solid in Little White's heart.

"Okay..." Hao Ren dragged his tone and felt sad when he saw Little White, who was usually careless, had teary eyes.

"We will take good care of you. Look, Yujia, Zi, Linlin, and Lili all like you." Hao Ren didn't care whether or not Little White understood, but he spoke softly to it.

"Don't cry, Little White. Your glory days are waiting for you." Hao Ren scratched the fur on its head and said with a smile.

"Don't cry, don't cry..." Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came beside Hao Ren without him noticing and rubbed Little White's back as well.

Little White sniffed its nose as tear still filled its eyes, and it looked at Hao Ren, Lu Linlin, and Lu Lili again before finally stopping sobbing.

Hao Ren let Little White out of his arms, and it turned into its snow lion form and lifted Hao Ren, Lu Linlin, and Lu Lili.

Hua...

The golden paws of Little White's shot out four clouds of flames.

"It is finally feeling a bit better." Hao Ren, who could sense Little White's mind a little, saw this animal getting a bit better.

"Little White's parents didn't even get to level 1. I must help Little White get more powerful." Sitting on Little White's back and traveling through Ethereal Summit, Hao Ren thought to himself.

On the grasses, more than a dozen snow lion cubs raised their heads and looked at Little White enviously

They didn't know how to transform yet, and they sat on the grasses and looked at Little White flying over their heads before rolling over one by one. Their silly postures were cuter than Little White.

Hao Ren jumped off from Little White, landed on the grasses, and was about to grab a cub to play. However, these snow lion cubs ran away instantly.

Little White landed with Lu Linlin and Lu Lili on its back, and these dozens of snow lion cubs quickly surrounded them.

Gululu... Gululu...

Wherever Little White ran on the grasses, these snow lions followed.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, who were still sitting on Little White's back, laughed happily. Seeing dozens of small, white, silly, and fluffy lion cubs following them, any girl would find this scene adorable.

"Haha, Little White is finally alright." Seeing Little White playing with the cubs, Xie Yujia, who was organizing the garden, walked over.

Those snow lion cubs that were chasing Little White earlier instantly rushed to Xie Yujia and jumped around her legs.

Just like how Hao Ren brought Little White out of the lion cave, these lion cubs had deep bonds with Xie Yujia since she brought them out.

Especially when Little White was depressed these days and didn't pay attention to these lion cubs, they got even closer to Xie Yujia since she had been taking care of them.

"Little White should be alright." Hao Ren walked towards Xie Yujia. "How's the situation with gathering spiritual herbs?"

The snow lion cubs ran away immediately when they saw Hao Ren walking toward them. The one that was in Xie Yujia's arms couldn't run away, so it stared at Hao Ren with caution.

"Sigh... I'm not the bad guy," Hao Ren thought as he shook his head sadly.

"Nowadays, many people come to the entrance of the valley to ask for pills, and the white jade bulletin board is filled to the max. Some had good seeds of spiritual herbs, so I exchanged for them with pills. I collected three spiritual herbs for catalyzing the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus," Xie Yujia answered.

"How did you raise these cubs?" Hao Ren asked Xie Yujia.

One Little White already ate a lot. With the addition of dozens of snow lion cubs, Hao Ren didn't know how to take care of them.

"I organized a spiritual field to plant some low-level spiritual herbs that snow lions love to eat. Their poop is very nutritious for the spiritual herbs and can nourish the spiritual field. I probably won't limit them. They can move around freely in the valley as long as array formations are preventing them from running outside."

"Also, there are more and more cultivators asking for pills, and there is more information for exchange outside of the valley. We'll have to organize it every day. I've already ordered the surrounding three sects to deal with these matters. If the circumstance isn't very urgent or it doesn't involve high-level items, the outsiders could contact those three sects instead of leaving messages behind at the entrance."

“As of those three sects, I send them three foundation establishment pills every month. Since I’m worried that they might get too complicated, I ordered them to pay us a hundred spirit stones every month.”

“What do you think of the arrangements?” Xie Yujia said one by one as she played with the snow lion cub in her arms and asked for Hao Ren’s opinion.

“Sounds great...” Hao Ren was dumbfounded because he didn’t even know how to deal with these trivial things. However, Xie Yujia, who used to be the Class President, arranged everything systematically.

“Whoever gets to have Xie Yujia as his wife will be happy for his whole life. She’s gentle, smart, and absolutely the best at housekeeping!” Hao Ren thought as he looked at Xie Yujia.

“As long as you don’t have any objections!” Seeing Hao Ren agreeing with her, Xie Yujia slightly blushed, stuck her tongue out, and said pleasantly.

In order not to have Hao Ren think that she was too controlling, she deliberately resigned from her duty as the Class President. However, in Ethereal Summit, she again had full authority over the operations. She was worried that Hao Ren would say something about it.

Hao Ren looked at her delighted expression, smiled, and suddenly thought of something. He grabbed the bronze demonic bow that was the size of half of a thumb from his necklace.

“What is this?” Xie Yujia blinked her big eyes and asked.

From Xie Yujia’s perspective, this bow-shaped ornament was delicate and charming. It didn’t look like the cheap stuff from a vendor on the street; the material seemed to be gold but darker, more ancient and more outstanding.

“This is for you.” Hao Ren put the demonic bow in Xie Yujia’s hands. “Feel it and see if you can control this dharma treasure.”

“Dharma treasure?” Xie Yujia was slightly surprised. She cultivated Life-Death Notes, and she still hadn’t owned a dharma treasure. The dharma treasures that Zi ‘robbed’ were currently at Ethereal Summit but were too ordinary.

“Try it,” Hao Ren said with a smile.

Hao Ren cultivated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll and didn’t need a dharma treasure at all. Although this demonic bow could be paired with his sword energies, he still had the Mystic Water Sword Techniques from Zhao Haoran. He wanted to practice his sword techniques and didn’t plan on switching to bow and arrows.

Xie Yujia’s five-elemental Life-Death Notes essentially also cultivated five elements at the same time. Her realm was still low, and she still hadn’t mastered the Life-Death Notes yet.

If Xie Yujia could use this dharma treasure, it would be a good thing.

“Um...” Xie Yujia held the demonic bow, closed her eyes, and slowly injected her nature essence inside.

The bronze demonic bow released a light-yellow glow, gradually turning from the size of half a thumb to palm-size before growing to a meter tall.

Buzz! Buzz!

The demonic bow's gold bowstring vibrated slightly after Xie Yujia injected some of her nature essence into it.