

Dragon King 581

Chapter 581: Punish by the Family Rules!

Zhao Yanzi's face was still red, and her chest moved up and down slightly to show that she wasn't calm at all.

Hao Ren looked Zhao Yanzi who now placed her hands on the table, thought back to what he sensed, and felt a little strange and slightly awkward at the same time.

Yet, their minds were in sync of the sweetness just now. They didn't keep track of time, but that kiss was at least half a minute to a minute as they kissed each other softly and carefully.

It felt burning when they thought about it.

"Zi! Ren! Do you guys want to eat midnight snacks?" Zhao Hongyu yelled from outside.

"No! Mom! You're too annoying! I'm studying now!" Zhao Yanzi yelled back.

After yelling, she looked at Hao Ren again, and her face was half red.

She shrank her neck a little as if she had been wronged.

Hao Ren felt slightly bad as well. If Zhao Yanzi's parents saw the scene just now, he didn't know how they would react.

He was a bit nervous when he held Zhao Yanzi in his arms, and he believed Zhao Yanzi felt the same way.

Her parents were either in the room next door or downstairs, and they kissed secretly. Even though it was quick, it wouldn't be good if they saw this incident.

Zhao Yanzi was still slightly afraid of her parents, and Hao Ren also respected Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang. Although Zhao Yanzi was his fiancée, Hao Ren still treated her like a little girl most of the time.

"It's getting late, Ren. Just stay here for the night!" Zhao Hongyu yelled again.

"Mom! Come in and talk to us!" Zhao Yanzi yelled.

She felt a bit guilty and was afraid that Zhao Hongyu suspected what she was doing with Hao Ren inside the room. That was why she simply yelled and told her mom to come in.

Zhao Hongyu pushed open the door and walked in when she got Zhao Yanzi's consent.

She held a plate full of sliced cantaloupes; it was their midnight snack.

Seeing Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi sitting in two chairs uprightly beside each other, Zhao Hongyu walked over with a smile. "How's studying?"

"Pretty... pretty well." Zhao Yanzi hesitated a bit and answered.

Zhao Hongyu came closer and looked at the exam papers on the table. She saw that there were answers left by Zhao Yanzi's ballpoint pen and corrections written by Hao Ren's pencil, so she nodded in relief and said, "You're in Grade Nine now and have to study hard!"

"I know!" Zhao Yanzi answered with a red face.

Zhao Hongyu turned her head to look at Hao Ren. "It's really late now. Don't go back tonight, Ren. Just stay here for the night and sleep in Zi's room."

"Mom!" Hao Ren hadn't answered, but Zhao Yanzi jumped up right away and screamed.

"What are you doing?" Zhao Hongyu asked in confusion when she saw Zhao Yanzi getting agitated.

"Hao Ren, he... he can't stay over in my room!" Zhao Yanzi said while blushing.

"Why can't he? It's not like he hasn't stayed over before. Ren took great care of you, and you're not taking care of him," Zhao Hongyu said with dissatisfaction.

"No... he just can't!" Zhao Yanzi insisted as her eyes turned a little red.

Hao Ren stayed over here before because there was nothing to their relationships. Now their relationships had moved forward, Zhao Yanzi didn't dare to have Hao Ren sleep here. She was afraid that Hao Ren might do something at night.

"Ren, don't worry about her. It's up to you." Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren directly when she saw Zhao Yanzi's weird reaction.

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Yanzi whose face was as red as a monkey's bottom and said with a smile, "I'll go back. I won't crash in Zi's bedroom."

Zhao Yanzi's blush faded slightly when she heard Hao Ren's answer. However, she felt empty; she felt like she kicked him out.

Zhao Hongyu looked at Zhao Yanzi's red face and suspected that they had done something. However, she was sure that Hao Ren wouldn't bully Zhao Yanzi, so she didn't ask further; she guessed that something awkward happened between them.

Hao Ren stood up from the chair and took out the purple gold hairpin from his necklace.

"I'm going back now. Please tell Uncle not to worry about the punishment. That's something minor, and also... related to my dad," Hao Ren said.

Then, he walked to the balcony, put up an energy sphere, and turned the purple gold hairpin into a ship.

Zhao Hongyu had never seen this dharma treasure before, but she couldn't ask Hao Ren now since he was going back home.

Zhao Yanzi stood up and looked at Hao Ren as he flew away from the balcony.

Zhao Hongyu stayed in the room, stared at Zhao Yanzi's red face, and asked, "Zi, be honest! What did you guys do just now?"

"No! Nothing!" Zhao Yanzi blew up her cheek and denied.

She still pretended that she didn't like Hao Ren. Wouldn't she lose face if it were revealed that she took the initiative and kissed Hao Ren?

Besides, she felt like she shouldn't let her parents know this type of things either...

Zhao Hongyu shook her head and smiled when Zhao Yanzi didn't say anything. From Zhao Yanzi's eyes, it was evident that she had Hao Ren on her mind.

"Not sure if liking someone as a Grade Nine student is a good thing or a bad thing..." Zhao Hongyu thought as she patted Zhao Yanzi's head. "You're in Grade Nine. Spend more time on your homework! You don't need to worry about the dragon palace in the future. You just need to be a good wife, and you can't do so without having a lot of knowledge!"

"Mom, what are you talking about..." Zhao Yanzi touched her head with her hand quickly.

"Also, I'll add 50 more chapters on top of the 100 chapters your dad assigned you!" Zhao Hongyu said.

"Ah, why is that?" Zhao Yanzi looked at Zhao Hongyu in surprise.

"No reason. The first 100 chapters are in exchange for a phone call of your dad. The later 50 chapters are for urging you to study harder." After finishing speaking, Zhao Hongyu left the plate of cantaloupes on Zhao Yanzi's table and walked out of her bedroom.

She had to copy 100 chapters out of Guwen Guanzhi for Hao Ren, and she also let Hao Ren kiss her. Suddenly, she felt frustrated and thought that she lost in many aspects.

At this time, Hao Ren stepped on the ship, flew in the sky, and headed toward the beach.

The heat on his face faded after the cold breeze blew on him.

Thinking of that scene, Hao Ren felt slightly dazzled. He once believed that the warm and loving feeling wouldn't occur between Zhao Yanzi and himself, but that kind of feeling appeared. It was not because of Zhao Yanzi's beauty; Hao Ren would even feel relaxed when Zhao Yanzi leaned on him with her back casually.

Hao Ren exhaled and couldn't concentrate, and the ship became a bit unstable as well.

The speed of the purple gold hairpin was close to the speed of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. In the blink of an eye, Hao Ren returned to his home.

After taking out the key and opening the door, he saw Xie Yujia, Lu Linlin, and Lu Lili all in the living room.

"Gongzi!" Seeing Hao Ren's return, the Lu sisters who were watching TV with Xie Yujia rushed to him immediately.

They took out slippers quickly, put them in front of Hao Ren, and gave him a cup of hot milk tea. They were simply the best maids!

"You still know that you should come back?" Hao Zhonghua said as he flipped through some papers in the living room

Hao Ren looked at his dad and knew that he had to come back today.

Yue Yang sat beside Hao Zhonghua and seemed helpless when she looked at Hao Ren.

When Hao Ren fought in front of LingZhao Middle School, she could analyze it for Hao Zhonghua and say that Hao Ren had to protect Zhao Yanzi. Yet, Hao Zhonghua saw this fight in the cafeteria with his own eyes. She didn't know how to defend Hao Ren.

"Uncle, that's not what happened." Xie Yujia turned off the TV and said in a hurry.

She came home and made a fancy dinner to smooth away Hao Zhonghua's displeasure. She also wanted to explain the cause of the incident during dinner.

However, Hao Zhonghua didn't want to listen to Xie Yujia's explanation and had to question Hao Ren face to face.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili saw Hao Zhonghua's attitude and didn't dare to speak anymore. In their minds, such a punishment from the school was too insignificant.

"Don't speak for him, Yujia. I want to hear him explain himself." Hao Zhonghua waved his hand and stared at Hao Ren.

"There's not much to say. I went to help when the soccer team attacked my roommate," Hao Ren said as his lips twitched a little.

"According to you, engaging in a fight is the correct thing to do?" Hao Zhonghua got mad again.

Yue Yang glanced over a few times to hint at Hao Ren, telling him to admit his mistake temporarily.

She thought that fighting was a normal thing for guys, and not everyone could be like Hao Zhonghua, who could control himself strictly and be respected by hundreds of thousands of people.

It was not necessarily a bad thing that Hao Ren had the courage to fight; at least he would be brave enough to protect his family in the future; this was Yue Yang's logic.

Seeing Hao Ren remaining silent, Hao Zhonghua nodded and said, "Your attitude doesn't seem sincere. How about this? There will be a punishment not only from the school but also from the family!"

Hearing Hao Zhonghua says this, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili both widened their eyes and tried to persuade him, "Uncle!"

They thought Hao Zhonghua would just scold Hao Ren for a bit, but they didn't expect that Hao Ren would be punished at home!

"I heard that you founded the Calligraphy Club at school, and it is not small either, right?" Hao Zhonghua took out a bag and continued, "You've become a capable person! I didn't know that you can write calligraphy before! Here are some paper, ink, inkstone, and the Thousand Character Classic ¹. You can choose any font you want, but you have to copy them ten times! You are not allowed to go to bed before you finish!"

Hao Zhonghua threw the bag on the table, turned around, and walked toward the second floor.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili patted their chests and sighed in relief. They thought Hao Zhonghua was about to beat Hao Ren, but it was just copying scriptures...

“Linlin, Lili, and Yujia; none of you are allowed to help him!” Hao Zhonghua said on the staircase.

The Lu sisters, who were just thinking of copying for Hao Ren, got caught and could only say yes.

At the same time, East Ocean University’s Principal who was having a conference in Beijing received a phone call in his hotel room.

“Oh... Mr. Zhao, how may I help you?”

“I have a nephew whose studying in the Mechatronic Engineering Program. He got into some conflicts with other students and got probation as punishment. I would like to ask about this incident.”

“I’ve been attending conferences in Beijing these last few days. I am not quite sure about this incident. However, probation seems to be a little too much. What’s the student’s name, and who did he fight with?”

Since Zhao Guang gave him a call, the Principal of East Ocean University had to ask all the details and didn’t dare to deal with it casually.

Dididi!

Another number appeared on the Principal’s cell phone. He lowered his head and saw that it was from Hao Zhonghua.

“What’s happening...” The Principal started to sweat.

Chapter 582: Enlightenment by Nature (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

“The student’s name is Hao Ren. He seemed to have had a conflict with the soccer team in the cafeteria,” Zhao Guang said over the phone.

“Soccer team...” the Principal suddenly had a clear idea. “Do not worry, Mr. Zhao. I will look into this incident.”

Even though he said that, he already prepared to withdraw the punishment. In fact, he expressed what he meant very clearly.

Dididi! Hao Zhonghua’s number was still flashing on the Principal’s cell phone.

Zhao Guang and Hao Zhonghua were both important figures in East Ocean City. One of them was an important figure in science, and the other one was an important figure in commerce.

It was the first time the Principal of East Ocean University received phone calls from these two prominent figures at the same time. He didn’t dare to cut off Zhao Guang and switch to Hao Zhonghua, so he had to wait anxiously for Zhao Guang to finish.

“Okay. I’m just asking. That is all; please continue with your schedule.” Zhao Guang hung up the phone.

Principal Liu was slightly relieved. He didn't have time to call East Ocean City to ask about the punishment and answered Hao Zhonghua's phone call right away.

"Principal Liu, this is Hao Zhonghua. I have something to say. My son, Hao Ren, fought at school and caused trouble. I would like to apologize for him."

"Huh?" The Principal didn't react in time.

The relaxed mood suddenly became intense, and he thought, "What is this about? Because of the b*stards on the soccer team, they punished Zhao Guang's nephew and gave him probation as a punishment. And now, Hao Zhonghua's son fought with someone else at school too?"

The Principal felt like his head was getting bigger due to all the stress.

"What has Lu Qing been doing recently? He has turned the school into a complete mess," the Principal thought.

His brain was heating up and quickly focused on Hao Zhonghua's phone call. Therefore, he didn't relate the Hao Ren that Zhao Guang mentioned to Hao Zhonghua's son.

"I called you not to ask you to deal with this matter lightly. In my opinion, no matter who the person is, they deserve full punishment. I already asked Vice Principal Lu to give out probation as the punishment. The reason for giving you this phone call is to apologize for the trouble my son had caused."

Hao Zhonghua said these words in a sincere tone, and the Principal understood what Hao Zhonghua meant.

"This famous scientist wants the school to handle his son the same way without special treatment," the Principal thought. He knew that Hao Zhonghua wanted his son to be punished just like other students if not more severe.

However, there was a deeper meaning to this. Hao Zhonghua's words meant that he felt like the school wasn't managed properly!

The Principal started sweating right away.

"Therefore, please don't lighten this punishment; follow the school's regulations and deal with him. If a similar situation happens within half a year, expel him," Hao Zhonghua said.

The sweat on the Principal's face dropped on the carpet of the hotel. Hao Zhonghua said it lightly, but who had the guts to expel Hao Zhonghua's son?!

"There's nothing else. Sorry for calling you this late."

"No worries, no worries!" the Principal wiped his sweat and said at the same time.

Despite talking over the phone, the Principal still felt immense pressure!

"That's everything. Rest soon, Principal Liu. Sorry for all the troubles." Hao Zhonghua hung up the phone.

The Principal put his cell phone away and exhaled. It felt more tiring than running a race!

“The school doesn’t give out probation as punishment regularly. Therefore, Zhao Guang’s nephew is clearly Hao Zhonghua’s son,” the Principal thought as he knocked his head and was a little perplexed. “What is going on? One wants to withdraw the punishment, and the other wants to keep it... The relationship between Hao Zhonghua and Zhao Guang seems to be great. A while ago, Mingri Group invested 100 million yuan into Ocean Research Institute... Should I withdraw it or keep it? One is funding the school, and the other is a major help in terms of scientific research. It’s not good to offend either side, and it’s difficult to please both sides...”

The Principal scratched his slightly balding head and fell into a dilemma.

Unexpectedly, an incident with Hao Ren involved two significant figures.

“I didn’t pay enough attention to Hao Ren before...” The Principle gritted his teeth and thought, “These b*stards on the soccer team are out of control and finally caused a huge problem!”

...

In the house near the ocean, Hao Zhonghua hung up the phone and turned around to look at Yue Yang.

“I hope no one tries to help out Hao Ren regarding this incident anymore,” he said.

Yue Yang sighed helplessly. Other people tried their best to waive the punishment, but Hao Zhonghua was the opposite and tried to give Hao Ren a more severe punishment.

Hao Zhonghua called to prevent people from waiving for Hao Ren’s punishment. Moreover, the school couldn’t just pretend nothing happened and withdraw the punishment in a few weeks.

“You overdid it. A punishment from the school was enough already, but you also made him write calligraphy when he came back,” Yue Yang complained slightly when she thought of this.

She thought Hao Zhonghua took it too seriously.

In Yue Yang’s mind, Hao Ren took calligraphy classes when he was in elementary school. Hao Ren’s calligraphy at that time seemed to be okay, but he hadn’t touched an ink brush in more than ten years. Having Hao Ren practice calligraphy right now would put him in a difficult situation.

“He’s too arrogant at school. We should tone him down a little.” Hao Zhonghua frowned and said, “You see Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, Yujia, and Zi all gather around him. He might forget who he is!”

Yue Yang glanced at Hao Zhonghua and said, “Weren’t you the same when you were in school? Big scholar?”

Hao Zhonghua was at a loss for words.

“You can only do this when Ren’s grandma isn’t here. If your mom is home, she’ll break your legs with a stick for punishing Ren!” Yue Yang said again.

Hao Zhonghua’s face instantly paled before turning red; Yue Yang’s words poked his soft spot.

“Be honest. If Ren fought because of Yujia, you wouldn’t punish him like this, right?” Yue Yang kept on asking.

"I'm not that narrow-minded!" Hao Zhonghua explained immediately.

"You favor Yujia, and that's your position. However, you can't stop Ren and little Zi's relationship. Or else, you'll see how I'm going to tell on you when your mom returns," Yue Yang said right away.

"You're betraying me and seeking shelter under my mom?" Hao Zhonghua threw away the papers in his hands and lightly pinched Yue Yang's ear.

"After all, you're still afraid of your mom, aren't you?" Yue Yang said proudly.

"You dare to use my mom to threaten me? Let's see how I am going to teach you a lesson." Hao Zhonghua gently pressed on top of Yue Yang.

"You are... mean!" Yue Yang pinched Hao Zhonghua's thick shoulders and laughed.

While they were enjoying their time flirting, Hao Ren spread out the rice paper and put the Thousand Character Classic besides him.

The Thousand Character Classic that Hao Zhonghua bought for Hao Ren was an ancient edition. The first half was written in the Regular Script Font, and the second half was written in Official Script Font. Both were used in this calligraphic copybook.

To imitate the copybook, it would take two to three hours to copy the Thousand Character Classic once according to normal speed. The punishment of ten times that Hao Zhonghua assigned was impossible to finish in one night. If Hao Ren insisted on finishing it, half of his weekend would be spent on it.

That was why Yue Yang thought Hao Zhonghua's punishment was too harsh and wanted to say something.

"Gongzi, we'll help you grind ink!"

Lu Linlin opened the inkstone, and Lu Lili took out the ink block. They didn't think writing calligraphy was a punishment but treated it as a type of entertainment.

They had seen Hao Ren draw but hadn't seen Hao Ren write calligraphy! Tonight, they would accompany Hao Ren, stay up all night with him, and grind ink for him like real maids!

"So loud..." Zhen Congming created a sound-proofing array formation in his bedroom. He asked Wu Luoxue to watch a movie after school today, but he got rejected; he had been in a bad mood.

Little White was in Zhen Congming's bedroom. When it heard the noises in the living room, it wanted to join the fun. However, Zhen Congming's array formation covered the space, so it could only stay by the corner of the bed.

[The sky is greenish-black, and the land is yellow. The universe is chaotic, and...]

Hao Ren started with a posture that corresponded with the Thousand-Character Classic's meaning, and he wrote stroke by stroke.

Su Han had taught him how to utilize nature essence to draw, and Hao Ren still remembered the techniques.

In the beginning, Hao Ren's realm was still very low, and Su Han had to guide him to use his nature essence. But now, Hao Ren's abundant nature essence could be inputted into the ink brush.

The ink brush wasn't a dharma treasure, and it wasn't a good conductor for nature essence. However, it was still a part of the five elements and could be controlled by Hao Ren.

Whether it was the wooden brush, black ink, or white rice paper, they were all made from five elements. Hao Ren could find the five elements within them.

Cultivating until now, Hao Ren kept on feeling the Heavenly Dao through different methods.

[Vapor rises and become rain, and dew condenses into frost...]

As Hao Ren wrote, he comprehended the content of the Thousand Character Classic. His grandma was a traditional elder and made Hao Ren study classics such as Three Character Classic, Hundred Family Surnames, and Thousand Character Classic.

Therefore, Hao Ren's understanding of the classics was very solid. He copied and comprehended the content of Thousand Character Classic at the same time.

These words seemed empty and boring before, but Hao Ren felt the truth, logic, and principle of heaven, earth, and nature.

Hao Zhonghua deliberately went to a bookstore to choose the Thousand Character Classic on his way back home to have Hao Ren relearn the fundamentals, reminisce benevolence and morality, and not to lose himself.

In fact, Hao Zhonghua knew that Hao Ren definitely couldn't finish copying the book ten times even if he stayed up all night. However, in the process of punishing Hao Ren, he wanted to create a quiet space for Hao Ren to reflect on his past.

Grandma was very traditional, but Hao Zhonghua still got an excellent education from her in terms of principles and moralities.

Hao Ren's writing was looking more proper over time.

So late into the night, the house was exceptionally quiet, and not even the sound of the waves could be heard.

Lu Linlin ground ink for Hao Ren, and Lu Lili spread the rice paper for him. They worked as a great team.

Xie Yujia stood beside Hao Ren, looked at his calligraphy quietly, and felt like Hao Ren's temperament had changed.

The nature essence in Hao Ren's body slowly flowed out; he almost didn't have to control it for it to arrive at the tip of the brush smoothly.

He suddenly understood the things that he couldn't comprehend when he was young. The first thing for cultivation was to have a calm mind, and a moderate attitude would follow.

"Gongzi, your writing is getting better!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili praised lightly.

Hao Ren wrote freely, and every single stroke contained the profound meaning from the copybook. He didn't find himself tired after continuing for a few hours. Instead, he felt energetic.

Xie Yujia didn't understand calligraphy, but she could feel that Hao Ren's writing was getting better. Not only was his writing smoother, but the meaning in his swords also deepened.

She looked at Hao Ren in shock because she didn't expect Hao Ren to write beautiful calligraphy like this.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were quick. They put another blank rice paper on top when they saw Hao Ren filled up the old one.

Xie Yujia also gave Hao Ren mental support; she stood beside Hao Ren and went from accompanying his punishment to enjoying his writing.

As the saying goes, the writings are just like the person who wrote them.

Hao Ren's mind and attitude were peaceful, and the words he wrote were also exquisite.

"Get some rest, Yujia." Hao Ren looked at Yujia and said.

"Nah..." Xie Yujia shook her head. "I'll keep you company."

The simple phrase touched Hao Ren.

[Mao Qiang and Xi Shi were young and pretty. Even if they frowned, they looked like they were smiling beautifully...]

Hao Ren just wrote these words. When he looked at Xie Yujia's beautiful smile, he felt slightly guilty toward her.

They used to be childhood sweethearts, and they still stayed in the same city even when they parted by fate; they might have passed each other but didn't recognize each other. They reunited again now, and the feelings of trust and dependence were still here. The only difference was that they had grown from naughty kids into young adults.

When Xie Yujia saw Hao Ren staring at her, her face turned slightly red, and she moved her gaze toward the rice paper.

Hua! Hao Ren turned the page of the Thousand Character Classic and started to change the font to Official Script.

The Lu sisters ground ink and looked at Hao Ren at the same time.

Hao Ren's calligraphy wasn't the best they had seen, but there seemed to be a feeling of enlightenment.

Ancient people said that put the force in one's wrist when writing calligraphy, and Hao Ren was using the nature essence in his arms. Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was being used in a special way; even when Hao Ren was writing calligraphy, he was also cultivating!

Weilu, Zhongting, Shaoze, Shaochong, Shangyang!

The sword energies were just like silk and rushed through these acupoints!

The only sword techniques that Hao Ren could use was the Mystic Water Sword Techniques. Subconsciously, he used it as he wrote!

The intent of the brush was the intent of the sword!

By writing calligraphy, Hao Ren had practiced his sword techniques and further improved his understanding of Heavenly Dao!

The sky got brighter gradually, and the sound of the ocean tide could also be heard.

Hao Zhonghua, who was wearing pajamas, walked down from the staircase.

He saw Hao Ren was still writing in the living room and felt bad, but his expression was still solemn.

He walked into the living room and said. "How far are you?"

"I still have the last half chapter," Hao Ren said.

Hao Zhonghua looked at the girls beside Hao Ren and knew that they all stayed up with Hao Ren.

He felt a bit sorry and was touched by the three girls' attitude.

"They all care about him so much! He sure is lucky!" Hao Zhonghua thought, "Hao Ren's attitude is okay, but I still have to make sure that he learns his lesson."

Hao Zhonghua picked up a piece of rice paper and was stunned when he looked at it.

Chapter 583:

The Sky Mountain Order (1.6 for 1 Chapter)

All the characters were of the standard size and were reasonably spaced. What was more, every character was in great style. Even though Hao Ren had to stay up all night to write this, he did not make a single mistake!

Each of the strokes was perfect, and they were of top-tier. The rules and standards did not limit Hao Ren's calligraphy. Instead, it felt free and were beautiful beyond words!

The ink on the rice paper had yet to dry up, indicating that Hao Ren had just written it. As Hao Ren continued to write, every word that he had written seemed to have come alive on the paper!

"This kid..." Hao Zhonghua was shocked.

Hao Ren's level was completely qualified for competing in calligraphy contests, and his work could even be put on exhibitions!

"I am all done!" Raising the brush, Hao Ren placed it right next to the inkstone and said, "Dad, take your time checking. I have to go out now; I got something to take care of today!"

After a whole night of writing, Hao Ren did not feel tired at all. Instead, he combined the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll and the Mystic Water Sword Techniques and felt completely relaxed and at ease!

Besides, Hao Ren also got quite some enlightenment from the words. He felt like he further understood the Yin and Yang, the five elements, and the Life-Death Reincarnation from the Thousand Character Classic!

The Thousand Character Classic couldn't be a better choice!

"Son, have some breakfast before you go!" Looking at Hao Ren's beautiful writing, Hao Zhonghua couldn't help but hold Hao Ren in higher regards now. Not only did his anger from yesterday completely dissipate, he suddenly felt a little bad for punishing Hao Ren.

"That's okay!" Hao Ren put on his shoes and walked out of the house.

It was Saturday.

He had found out Xu Ke's home address from Huang Xujie and was ready to go check it out in person.

After seeing Hao Ren run out the door, Hao Zhonghua looked down at the calligraphy again. The more he looked at it, the fonder he became.

"This kid is really becoming something!" he thought.

He used to be forced to practice calligraphy by Hao Ren's Grandma for a whole ten years. Therefore, he grew an appreciation for calligraphy. Now, seeing Hao Ren's magnificent calligraphy which had way surpassed his own in terms of both vigor of strokes and artistic conception, he couldn't help but think that his son had outdone him.

"Ren's mom and I will be going to a provincial meeting and might not be home until tomorrow or Monday. Therefore, you guys are going to have to take care of food yourselves; maybe go to a restaurant."

Hao Zhonghua turned to look at Xie Yujia as he took out 500-yuan from his wallet and said.

"Uncle! That's okay!" Xie Yujia turned down the offer in a hurry

"Your dad had asked me to take good care of you. This is just a little allowance from me; take it." After placing the money in Xie Yujia's hand, Hao Zhonghua took out a few hundred yuan and continued, "Linlin, Lili, this is for you guys."

"Thank you, Uncle!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili did not object and accepted the money happily.

Lu Qing had often given them allowance in the past, but now that they had been spending a lot of time at Hao Ren's home, their allowance was barely enough.

To them, Hao Zhonghua giving them allowance was an act of kindness from their Gongzi's dad, and there was nothing for them to feel embarrassed about.

In contrast, they felt happy about becoming more like a part of Hao Ren's family.

Seeing that the Lu sisters had accepted the allowance, Xie Yujia had no reason to refuse the offer anymore. With her face bright red, she thanked Hao Zhonghua and carefully put away the money.

She had always been a thrifty person. The 500 yuan that Hao Zhonghua gave her would be enough to cover her expenses for a month if she were not going to treat her classmates to food.

“Uncle, I’ll go make breakfast now!” Realizing that breakfast had not been prepared yet, Xie Yujia immediately rushed into the kitchen.

Watching Xie Yujia’s lively movements and remembering how clever and deft she had always been, Hao Zhonghua thought it was a pity that Hao Ren lacked good taste and appreciation for such beauty.

“Big Zhumu, let us help you...” In their blue polka dot pajamas, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili ran over to join Xie Yujia cheerfully.

As they were both wearing slippers, their delicate ankles were revealed, and their steps were so light that it looked as if they were about to take off from the ground.

Hao Zhonghua did not understand why they addressed Xie Yujia as Big Zhumu. After recalling how often and tightly the Lu sisters circled Hao Ren, he could only shake his head helplessly.

“This kid’s luck with women has definitely surpassed his dad as well!” he thought.

After finishing the sumptuous breakfast made by the three girls, Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua left for their provincial meeting.

Zhen Congming was still sleeping in. In the meantime, Little White had come out from their room with its tongue sticking out, begging Xie Yujia for elixir pills.

“I am going to Fifth Heaven; do you guys want to join me?” Xie Yujia took out two elixir pills for Little White before turning to ask the Lu sisters.

Ever since Zhao Yanzi’s school, LingZhao Middle School, had moved right across from East Ocean University, Zhao Yanzi had been aggressive in her pursuit of Hao Ren’s affection. It somehow brought Xie Yujia closer with the Lu sisters.

“Count us out! We’re going to go shopping downtown!” After looking at each other briefly, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili answered.

“I wonder if Zhao Yanzi would want to go...” Xie Yujia thought for a moment, and then she walked toward the balcony and began calling Zhao Yanzi on the phone. Hao Ren had asked her to tutor Zhao Yanzi for a few days, and that was why she had Zhao Yanzi’s phone number.

“Big Zhumu definitely has the temperament and tolerance for her role!” The Lu sisters praised after they saw Xie Yujia calling Zhao Yanzi.

Xie Yujia never held any grudges against Zhao Yanzi, and she didn’t forget to invite Zhao Yanzi when going to Fifth Heaven for cultivation. Such generosity and tolerance were qualities that Zhao Yanzi lacked.

Moments later, Xie Yujia returned to the living room from the balcony.

“I’m going to go pick up Zi and can take you downtown on my way,” she said.

“Thank you, Big Zhumu!” The Lu sisters answered with their sweet smiles.

Even Lu Linlin and Lu Lili recognized the fact that Xie Yujia was genuinely nice to everyone while they were only nice to Hao Ren. Moreover, Xie Yujia approached everything and everyone with kindness, gentleness, and orderliness, even better than them.

They thought that Hao Ren really should not have neglected Xie Yujia the way he did.

“Little White, let’s go!” Xie Yujia pulled at Little White’s ears.

Boom!

Little White was now already level 3. It swiftly turned into its snow lion form and carried Xie Yujia and the Lu Sisters out from the balcony.

After dropping off the Lu sisters in downtown, Xie Yujia went for Zhan Yanzi directly.

The sky was getting dark, and the rain slowly began to drizzle.

Seated by the window, Zhao Yanzi had just finished copying the first 150 chapters of Guwen Guanzhi.

Now looking out the window into the drizzling rain, she was lost in her own thoughts.

The window was half open, allowing some cold, humid air to come through.

When Zhao Yanzi received the phone call from Xie Yujia, Xie Yujia had offered to come and pick her up to go to Fifth Heaven for cultivation. Yet, Zhao Yanzi believed Xie Yujia was coming to confront her.

Recently, she had been very aggressive in their fight over Hao Ren’s attention. She was sure that it had made Xie Yujia hostile. Therefore, Xie Yujia had chosen this rainy day to come to her for a talk in her mind. Propping up her face with her hands, Zhao Yanzi was contemplating how she should respond to Xie Yujia.

Just then, Xie Yujia had suddenly appeared outside of the window on Little White’s back

Xie Yujia was wearing a cropped knitted shirt and rolled up jeans; she looked just like a friendly big sister from next door.

Although the energy sphere blocked most of the rain, she wasn’t experienced with it, and dabs of rain were still coming through, wetting strands of her hair and making her look even more exquisite.

Xie Yujia’s little white face was especially supple and soft. Her beautiful face and glittering eyes forced Zhao Yanzi to admit the fact that Xie Yujia was a real beauty.

When seeing Xie Yujia’s calm smile, Zhao Yanzi couldn’t get the sarcastic responses that she had just come up with out of her.

“Where are Uncle and Auntie?” Xie Yujia asked.

“They both went out!” Zhao Yanzi replied with a small pout.

Today, she was hoping that Hao Ren would come over and tutor her again. However, when she tried to give him a call, she found that Hao Ren’s cellphone had been turned off. That was the moment when she received the phone call from Xie Yujia.

"I see. Let's leave for Fifth Heaven then!" Xie Yujia reached out her arm to Zhao Yanzi.

There were a few times when Zhao Yanzi's behavior seriously angered her. Nonetheless, she thought through everything and knew that she shouldn't take the matters to heart. After all, Zhao Yanzi was only a middle-schooler.

Xie Yujia could still recall her middle school years, and she was a little hot-tempered and aloof, quite like how Zhao Yanzi was now.

"Did you not... come here to negotiate with me?" Zhao Yanzi asked as she stared at Xie Yujia.

"Negotiate?" Xie Yujia looked at her in confusion.

In Zhao Yanzi's mind, Xie Yujia had made up a random excuse to ask her out. Then, they would head to a cafe and confront each other face to face. In middle school, if two girls were after the same boy, that was the way to resolve it.

Now seeing that Xie Yujia looked lost and confused, Zhao Yanzi knew that she had misunderstood the intention. She blushed and said, "No matter what, I won't let you have Hao Ren!"

Xie Yujia was stunned for a moment as she was not expecting to have this conversation with Zhao Yanzi. On her way here, she had pictured all sorts of scenarios, just not this one.

"I... won't back down, either!" Feeling compelled, she couldn't help but respond.

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, a blush also appeared on Xie Yujia's face; she felt a little embarrassed about fighting with a little girl like Zhao Yanzi.

"Fine! Let's see who wins then!" Gritting her teeth, Zhao Yanzi jumped out of the window and landed herself in front of Xie Yujia.

Biting her lower lip, Xie Yujia didn't know how to react. She had never imagined that one day, she would have to fight over her Little Older Brother with other girls.

She had once prepared herself for the possible scenario in which her Little Older Brother was already in a relationship. If that happened, she would just quietly leave while giving him her best wishes.

However, when her Little Older Brother actually reappeared in her life, things were not as easy as how she had imagined.

"Little White, off to Fifth Heaven!" Seated at the front, Zhao Yanzi smacked Little White's head and yelled.

Ruff... Ruff... Lowering its head and with flames spurting out from its four paws, Little White briskly flew up into the high sky. It felt wronged and thought, "It is a fight between you two; what are you hitting me for..."

The rain continued to drizzle, bringing along a sense of coolness.

With Little White's incredible flying speed, drops of rain began attacking them like hails of bullets. While trying her best to sustain the energy sphere with her limited abilities as a low-tier Foundation

Establishment Realm cultivator, Xie Yujia saw that Zhao Yanzi's forehead was wet from the rain, so she put out both of her hands to help shelter Zhao Yanzi from the rain.

With her mind being occupied by various concerns, Zhao Yanzi unexpectedly found the tender and almost translucent palms above her head. She turned around and looked at Xie Yujia while her heart sank a little for reasons unknown to herself.

"Even though I've been so mean to her, she's still trying to look out for me... Is it just because Hao Ren asked her to look after me..." Zhao Yanzi thought as her heart softened, but she was too stubborn to admit it. She put out her hand and pushed Xie Yujia's arm away as she said, "I don't need you to block off the rain for me!"

Wham!

Zhao Yanzi put up an energy sphere of her own.

Since she was mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator and more powerful than Xie Yujia, the energy sphere that she had was of higher quality; it instantly blocked all the wind and rain.

Having her genuine offer met with rejection, Xie Yujia felt a little uneasy. However, she did not make a fuss over it. She knew from past experiences that Zhao Yanzi was not really a bad person.

She knew that if it weren't for Hao Ren, she probably would have been fonder of Zhao Yanzi, and Zhao Yanzi wouldn't be so hostile toward her either.

"Ay..." Xie Yujia sighed a little; she never thought that she would have to fight over a guy with a girl from middle school.

Shortly after, the flames from the bottoms of Little White's paws had turned into four rays of light, and it dashed right into Fifth Heaven.

In Ethereal Summit, more than a dozen snow lion cubs were rolling around in the meadow, and the spiritual herbs were growing prosperously in their separated spiritual fields.

The spiritual fields were arranged according to the five elements, and the spiritual herbs of each element including Water Lily, Earthy Lichen, Golden Weed, Wooden Fruit, and Fire Roots were all thriving.

Fire-elemental spiritual herbs were cultivated in heated greenhouses; water-elemental spiritual herbs were floating on top of the ponds; earth-elemental spiritual herbs were planted in the soil...

These were all agricultural principles that were passed down to Xie Yujia from Grandma and were reworked by both Xie Yujia and Hao Ren.

Upon seeing Little White's arrival, the fluffy snow lion cubs began stumbling their way over. They were pushing and shoving each other, and some fell and rolled around. However, those cubs immediately got back up again.

"Food is here!" Xie Yujia threw out more than a dozen level 3 elixir pills.

Watching the snow lion cubs fight against one another, Little White yawned in disinterest. At its current level, it was no longer interested in level 3 elixir pulls.

After jumping onto the meadow, Zhao Yanzi held a snow lion cub in her arms. However, it wanted to eat the elixir pills, so it swung its paws, looking absolutely adorable.

Xie Yujia went around the spiritual field for inspection. Seeing that most of the spiritual herbs were doing well, she scattered some of Little White's golden poop powder around the ones that looked slightly shriveled to help them replenish their energy.

The Ethereal Summit naturally had abundant nature essence. In addition, Zhen Congming had set up array formations that attracted and condensed nature essence. As a result, the absorbable nature essence here was plenty and sufficient for the number of spiritual herbs. However, some spiritual herbs were of a higher level and required more nature essence, which was why Xie Yujia was utilizing Little White's 'condensed essence' as a supplement for these herbs.

As soon as Xie Yujia scattered the last bits of Little White's poop powder into the pond, the slightly shriveled spiritual herbs immediately came back to life and began glowing.

After becoming a level 3 spirit beast, Little White's poop now had an even higher value.

Both Hao Ren and Xie Yujia collected such 'condensed essence'. Nowadays, Little White was so well-trained that whenever it had to poop, it would walk toward Hao Ren or Xie Yujia while swaying its butt. Seeing that, Hao Ren or Xie Yujia would take out one huge piece of paper to prepare Little White for it.

Xie Yujia was patient and caring, so she did not mind it all that much. On the other hand, Hao Ren found it slightly disgusting, even though Little White's poop had no bad smell at all.

"Wind-Chasing Weed, Stone Lotus Flowers, Blood-Dissipating Grass..." Xie Yujia started picking some spiritual herbs that had already matured; she was planning to make another batch of beauty pills.

Beauty pills had now become a very popular type of elixir pill, and they were comparable to foundation establishment pills; its price had been catching up as well.

These pills were especially popular among female cultivators who were at the Core Formation Realm. As they moved on from the Foundation Establishment Realm, they immediately wanted to sustain their youthful appearances. Moreover, the Core Formation Realm cultivators were more likely to be from well-off families that were all very resourceful.

On the other hand, there were those male cultivators who wanted to pursue female cultivators.

To attract the female cultivators and gain their approval, male cultivators often gave up their last resources in exchange of gathering different types of spiritual herbs and went to Qin Yin Sect near the Ethereal Summit to seek beauty pulls.

Such scenarios were the equivalence of men buying women diamond rings with their hard-earned money in the mortal world.

Furthermore, some rivalrous female cultivators began competing against one another with beauty pills. Statements such as "Well, I have beauty pills from the Herb King Master, do you?" were thrown around like weapons to anger their opponents greatly.

If one were to say that foundation establishment pills were the most popular pills in the cultivation world, then beauty pills must be the most luxurious pills.

However, beauty pills were not always available and had a very limited supply! Although Xie Yujia could make about 20 to 30 pills per batch, she did not make them every week as she sometimes had to make foundation establishment pills as well.

As a result, the number of beauty pills available was far from sufficient for the countless cultivators who sought after them!

Once the beauty pills were traded from Qin Yin Sect, one could sell them for a very high price on the secondary market. Because of this, every cultivator from every sect on Fifth Heaven had been putting their mind to gathering spiritual herbs to exchange for beauty pills at Qin Yin Sect!

If they could get a beauty pill and sell it, they would be able to become rich overnight!

As a result of this, an endless supply of spiritual herbs had been flowing toward the Ethereal Summit, even some of the spiritual herbs from Sixth Heaven had slipped into Fifth Heaven!

After gathering enough spiritual herbs, Xie Yujia walked into her cave; her elixir making room was deep into her cave abode.

However, since the spiritual herbs had only been harvested now, time was needed for them to dry up completely before being used.

“I’m going to take Little White for a ride outside!” Riding on Little White’s back, Zhao Yanzi took out the Purple Green Treasure Sword from her cave abode and flew out of Ethereal Summit.

Little White had reached level 3 already and was more powerful. Also, Zhao Yanzi had reached mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm and had mastered Tianxuan Technique of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll. Therefore, it was easy for them to take on regular cultivators on their own.

After shaking her head lightly, Xie Yujia focused on cultivating her “Spells’ Origin Note Scroll. She wasn’t as talented as Zhao Yanzi. Now that Zhao Yanzi had already achieved mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm, Xie Yujia could only work as hard and as often as she could to catch up.

“Little White, faster!” As soon as she got out of Ethereal Summit, Zhao Yanzi’s mood brightened.

She was a little upset about the boring weekend she was about to have at home and did not anticipate a trip to Fifth Heaven at all.

Now that Little White had reached level 3, its speed seemed to have become faster than before. Since the landscape of Fifth Heaven was mesmerizingly beautiful, being able to soar through it freely was an excellent way for Zhao Yanzi to unwind and relax.

The cultivators who were flying among the clouds and mists had promptly flown onto the nearby mountains to avoid contact with Little White, which almost had the speed of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. After all, these ordinary cultivators didn’t dare to mess with such masters.

Recently, the Sky Mountain Sect of Sixth Heaven had put out a Sky Mountain Order to track down and investigate a sect called the City Sect. Therefore, the number of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had

increased significantly on Fifth Heaven, which had caused all the cultivators on Fifth Heaven to feel uneasy and on alert.

There was this third-tier sect called the Sentry Sect. Just because the pronunciation of their sect name was the slightly close to City Sect, more than a dozen Core Formation Realm cultivators forced their way in for an investigation. The sect was too small for such trouble, so it was demolished immediately.

A second-tier sect which had more than a dozen Core Formation Realm cultivators was also targeted by the Sky Mountain Sect only because this sect focused mainly on sword techniques. A Nascent Soul Realm cultivator visited the sect and searched through all of the cultivators; even the restricted areas of the sect were destroyed. Although that sect had escaped the fate of being annihilated, it was greatly undermined; the elders who guarded the restricted areas were all severely injured.

Some sects on Fifth Heaven which were affiliated with the Sky Mountain Sect had been secretly spreading the words; they said that the Sky Mountain Order was put out directly by that Grand Uncle-Master who was a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and hadn't involved himself in any sect affairs for the past few hundred years!

However, no one knew the reason behind it.

Chapter 584: Punish with the Sect Rules!

After roaming around the many sects on Fifth Heaven, Zhao Yanzi made Little White slow down so that she could collect pretty flowers.

She was fierce in front of Hao Ren, but she was a young girl who loved pretty little things. Seeing the bright flowers all over the hills, she was cheerful and made a flower wreath to put on Little White's head.

Little White accepted the colorful flower wreath helplessly; it wanted to dump it but was afraid that Zhao Yanzi's feeling would be hurt.

"Which Uncle-Master's disciple are you? Why are you frolicking here?" Suddenly, a loud shout sounded in the sky.

Zhao Yanzi looked up and saw a black-faced, mid-aged man staring at her sternly while sitting on a snow lion.

"What?!" Zhao Yanzi froze for a moment before displeasure rose in her. She thought, "There is no sect around this hill; it's not your business that I collect flowers here!"

"Show me your token!" The black-faced man who sat on his snow lion reached out his hand.

Zhao Yanzi was even more confused. Since this cultivator's strength was not low, she climbed onto Little White's back, ready to flee.

Seeing her dumb reaction, the cultivator was angrier, and he shouted, "Which Uncle-Master's disciple are you? Instead of scouting for information, you are here playing!"

Coming directly from her home, Zhao Yanzi was in her simple pink pajamas, quite different from the black-faced cultivator's white Taoist robe.

"If you still refuse to answer, I'll take you back and punish you according to our sect rules!" staring at Zhao Yanzi, the black-faced cultivator yelled.

Sky Mountain Sect had issued Sky Mountain Order, inviting other sects to try and find City Sect on Fifth Heaven, and it brought panic to all the cultivators on Fifth Heaven.

Sky Mountain Sect had sent over 1,000 cultivators to do a thorough search on Fifth Heaven, which explained why many Sky Mountain Sect cultivators were here. Since many Sky Mountain Sect cultivators didn't know each other, they were required to report the names of their masters or show their sect tokens to each other when they met.

As a disciple of the First Elder of Sky Mountain Sect, the black-faced cultivator had reached top-tier Core Formation Realm while his snow lion had reached level 4. Seeing Zhao Yanzi with a snow lion, he thought she was one of the disciples of Sky Mountain Sect.

Ordered by the Grand Uncle-Master of the sect, this investigation mission was very urgent, but they hadn't found any useful clues yet.

That was why this cultivator was angry when he saw Zhao Yanzi playing here.

Out of the 1,000 disciples of Sky Mountain Sect who were sent to Fifth Heaven, only the ones with high realms and well-liked by elders were given snow lions.

The disciples with high realms were the main force and team leaders, and that was why they had their own snow lions. The favorite disciples of the elders took this opportunity to experience Fifth Heaven, and they were given snow lions as a measure of protection.

However, even the most favored disciples had to pretend to be investigating, and none of them should dare to play around with their snow lions!

The black-faced cultivator had a ranking close to an elder, and he was sure that this young cultivator would admit her mistake and beg for forgiveness after he threatened her with sect rules!

Just when he thought that Zhao Yanzi would report her name and her master obediently before admitting her mistake, Zhao Yanzi fled on Little White!

The black-faced cultivator was astonished and then got furious at this blatant insult.

Since the First Elder was charging at mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm, his favorite disciple, which was this black-faced cultivator, was responsible for managing the affairs of the sect, so most disciples knew him.

However, this young disciple who was only on the Foundation Establishment Realm dared to run from him!

Boom!

The black-faced cultivator chased after Zhao Yanzi on his own level 4 snow lion.

Since the First Elder was responsible for the sect rules and penalties, this black-faced disciple had been helping him over the past few years. The disciples in the sect, except newbies who didn't know him, were all afraid of him!

Thinking that Zhao Yanzi was a favorite disciple of an elder since she had a snow lion with her, he only planned to give her a lecture and thus was astonished when she dared to escape from him!

Feeling insulted, the black-faced cultivator lifted his black sword dharma treasure.

Swoosh! Little White's paws released four colorful lights and flew away with the traveling speed of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

The level 4 snow lion just couldn't catch up with the level 3 snow lion!

"Shoot!"

Astonished, the black-faced cultivator tossed out his dharma treasure immediately.

If more time passed, Zhao Yanzi and Little White would be beyond his attack range!

The black sword turned into a black light, shooting toward Zhao Yanzi.

Sitting on Little White's back, Zhao Yanzi saw an object flying toward her. Without thinking, she drew out the Purple Green Treasure Sword and used Tianxuan Sword Technique.

Dang!

Despite its weakened momentum, the black sword shook Zhao Yanzi's wrists so much that they turned numb as if they were going to break.

If not for the excellent material of the Purple Green Treasure Sword and the power of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, Zhao Yanzi would have been sent flying.

The moment the black-faced cultivator threw out his black sword, he regretted his action. He thought, "After all, this girl is only at mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm, and I'm at top-tier Core Formation Realm. I might injure her! If she is the daughter or the favorite disciple of an elder, and I injured her severely, I will be in great trouble despite my identity as the favorite disciple of the First Elder."

Feeling anxious, this black-faced cultivator tried to withdraw the black sword, but the black sword which had a connection with his spiritual senses was damaged severely.

Swoosh! After a slight pause, Little White disappeared into the distance with pretty and bright lights under its feet.

When the black sword returned, the black-faced cultivator checked it carefully and found a small chip in the blade!

Everything showed that something was wrong.

After a moment of consideration, he took out a white jade token and injected his nature essence into it before tossing it up high into the sky.

The white jade token released dozens of dazzling white lights which shot out in all directions.

He was the team leader of the group who was responsible for searching this area, and the other team leaders with white jade tokens would receive his message, which was, "All disciples must immediately come over and surround the area near Songliang Mountain and capture a red-clothed female cultivator who has a level 3 snow lion!"

Chapter 585: Don't Run!

Carrying Zhao Yanzi, Little White flew for thousands of meters in the blink of an eye. Zhao Yanzi put away the Purple Green Treasure Sword and rubbed her wrists, feeling angry and lucky at the same time.

The moment she saw the black-faced man, she felt his extraordinary presence and knew that she couldn't fight him by force.

She didn't have time to react when he appeared suddenly. If he attacked at once, Zhao Yanzi wouldn't be able to block it.

At this thought, Zhao Yanzi felt lucky that the black-faced man had babbled for a while. Otherwise, she wouldn't have had the time to climb onto Little White's back and flee.

In the past, she had been able to run around the Fifth Heaven since no one she encountered was powerful. After this incident, she finally understood the dangers in the cultivation world.

Thinking back to her encounter with Duan Yao who launched killing attacks against her, she knew she would have died without Hao Ren's protection.

"Little White, let's head back now!" The more she thought about it, the more worried she got. The Fifth Heaven looked peaceful, but she felt unsafe without Hao Ren's company.

"Ruff..." Little White roared and increased its speed to its limit.

In the mortal world, it had to pretend to be a small white puppy most of the time to get girls' attention, and it had little chance to change forms. However, on Fifth Heaven, it could roar at its will in its snow lion form.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Five to six white lights flew toward Zhao Yanzi and Little White swiftly.

After sensing their presences, Zhao Yanzi knew that they were all Core Formation Realm cultivators!

"Little White, move around them!" Zhao Yanzi yelled with her arms around Little White's neck.

Little White could feel the unusual presences of the incoming cultivators without Zhao Yanzi's instruction. Drawing a colorful arc in the sky, it flew toward the southwest direction.

Seeming to be following Zhao Yanzi, the white lights chased after them closely.

Chi! Chi... The cultivators who were chasing after Zhao Yanzi released three to four green lights which looked like signals.

Seeing this, Zhao Yanzi tensed up, knowing that she was in trouble.

“Is it a crime to pick wildflowers?” Frowning in confusion, Zhao Yanzi felt more cultivators coming to her from all directions.

“Little White, lose them!” she shouted.

As a level 3 demon beast, Little White’s spiritual senses were no less than Zhao Yanzi’s. It also sensed that many cultivators and even some snow lions were closing on them.

Boom!

Little White had been flying horizontally in the sky, but it suddenly descended.

Fifth Heaven was full of mountains and dense forests.

The cultivators who were trying to surround Little White were caught off guard when their target suddenly dropped down.

Little White flew out from under them and broke out from the siege.

Shua! Shua... All kinds of swords shot at Little White.

Dozens of longswords flew past Zhao Yanzi and Little White, bringing cold sweat all over their bodies.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Like a high-performance fighter jet, Little White flew in the low sky around the mountains.

Zhao Yanzi held onto Little White tighter, afraid to be swung out.

Shua! Shua... A dozen of swords chased after Little White.

These cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect realized that Little White had flown from under their feet and immediately chased after it while sending out their swords.

It took some time for them to withdraw their swords, which was why they didn’t release their swords in most battles. However, they were fighting as a group and could shoot out their swords in turns like groups of archers.

If they flew in the high sky, they could be covered by mist, and the visibility would be low.

However, the visibility in the low sky was higher, and Zhao Yanzi who was in her pink pajamas and on Little White was very distinct.

Cultivators were chasing after them in the high sky while more cultivators tried to block them in the front!

From both sides, other cultivators were coming toward them as well!

Zhao Yanzi had never encountered such a situation, and she got nervous.

At this moment, Little White was calmer than her. Without hesitation, it shot into a dense forest full of big, ancient trees.

The cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect who were chasing after Zhao Yanzi saw Little White dashing into the forest and released swords toward the moving white shadow one after another.

Seeing the big trees crashing toward them, Zhao Yanzi almost screamed, but Little White dodged them deftly while it moved in the forest.

Boom! Boom...

The powerful swords cut the ancient trees into pieces while they chased after Zhao Yanzi and Little White.

If not for Little White's deft movements and great speed, they would have been pierced by the swords!

In this place, Zhao Yanzi couldn't use her cell phone to call for help, and she only hoped that Little White could outrun these people who were after her!

Little White suddenly dashed out of the forest that was on the peak of a mountain, and the mountain top they were on was immediately shattered to pieces!

"Little White, hold on!"

Under such fierce attack, Zhao Yanzi put up a simple energy sphere, afraid that the huge Little White would be wounded.

Familiar with Little White's personality, she knew it would block swords with its body if it couldn't dodge them! Despite its laziness, Little White always protected the people around it in critical moments!

All kinds of swords formed a net, making it hard for Little White to use its great speed.

"Useless! You can't even block a level 3 snow lion!"

A thunderous shout resonated in the high sky while the aura of a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator came from the sky.

Encountering this powerful suppression, even Little White, a level 3 demob beast, felt weak and was forced to slow down.

"Roar! Roar!" Suddenly, Little White's paws burst into colorful flames again.

"Huh?"

The voice in the high sky showed a trace of surprise.

"Build an array formation!" The black-faced cultivator who had encountered Zhao Yanzi earlier finally caught up on his level 4 snow lion and called out in anger.

Swoosh... Hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect released waves of green light in the high sky, forming a hexagonal array formation and engulfing Little White!

Chapter 586: Meeting Duan Yao Again

The green lights were like a shrinking copper bell, crashing toward Little White and Zhao Yanzi.

Dong!

Little White rushed over and was knocked back by an invisible wall with clanging, metal-colliding noise.

Hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect stood in their precise positions in the sky, making the array formation even more powerful.

“Reckless brat, surrender!” The black-faced cultivator sat on his level 4 snow lion and yelled with anger as he held a black sword in his hand.

Now, he was confident that this girl was not a part of Sky Mountain Sect. Although he didn’t know where she got the level 3 snow lion, she was in trouble after hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect chased after her.

The array formation built in the sky was called Ziwei Beast Trap Array. It was not the most powerful array formation but could be built with some cultivators without using dharma treasures.

The cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect would use this array formation to capture demon beasts below level 6, so it was quite effective in trapping Little White.

Sky Mountain Sect excelled in raising spirit beasts, making elixir pills, and creating array formations, which explained why it had a stable position on Sixth Heaven. The sect had nine elders in the Nascent Soul Realm, over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators, and countless Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators.

The so-called first-tier sects on Fifth Heaven only had a dozen or so Core Formation Realm cultivators at the most. However, there were already dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect chasing after Zhao Yanzi and Little White, which showed the great power of Sky Mountain Sect!

“Little girl, report your sect name and master, and you may live!” Controlling the shrinking array formation, the black-faced cultivator called out to Zhao Yanzi.

With Zhao Yanzi in his control, he could kill her at any time. However, despite his fury, he didn’t dare to act rashly since she had a level 3 snow lion, which showed that she might have some connections with Sky Mountain Sect.

It was no problem to lock her down and bring her back to Sky Mountain Sect for interrogation.

All the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect on and above the Core Formation Realm were familiar with the Ziwei Beast Trap Array and had never failed to trap demon beasts that were weaker than level 6.

“Yuck!” Zhao Yanzi glared at him and said, “There are so many of you dealing with me. If you dare, come and fight me one to one!”

“Hahahaha!” The black-faced cultivator laughed, “You won’t trick us. I will capture you after I close the array formation.”

Zhao Yanzi began to sweat. In fact, she was just trying to act brave. After all, how could she come up with any tricks at such a moment?

“Be quick and tell us your sect and master. Otherwise, I’ll show no mercy to you!” The black-faced cultivator put on his fierce look and yelled.

Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth. Seeing that Little White was still trying to break out despite the wounds all over its body, she hugged it carefully, feeling terrifying since she felt like she dragged it into this situation.

In this desperate situation, the first person she thought of was Hao Ren instead of her parents.

“Little White, don’t waste your energy.” Zhao Yanzi rubbed Little White’s head and raised her head suddenly. She shouted, “It’s me who caused the trouble. Let Little White go!”

“Hahaha!” The black-faced cultivator laughed again, “The value of your snow lion is far greater than you. Since I’ve got both of you, how can I let the snow lion go?!”

Zhao Yanzi didn’t reply. She was determined to fight this black-faced cultivator to death if he tried to capture her.

“I, Zhao Yanzi, will not surrender!” she thought.

“Humph! Still not surrendering?! Back!” The black-faced cultivator’s face darkened.

He had given Zhao Yanzi the chance, but she wasn’t willing to tell him the names of her sect and master, giving him no reason to spare her life!

If the array formation shrunk, Little White would be trapped for sure; Zhao Yanzi’s life was longer a concern for them.

He didn’t need to catch Zhao Yanzi in person. If she lived, he would bring her back to the sect!

“Little White, don’t die!” Seeing the array formation suddenly shrinking, Zhao Yanzi used all her nature essence to create an energy sphere to protect Little White.

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect who were standing around the Core Formation Realm cultivators to assist with the array formation were stunned.

They had seen spirit beasts trying to protect their masters in dangerous situations but not the other way around!

They didn’t know that Zhao Yanzi’s stubbornness was showing. Since she brought innocent Little White into trouble, she wanted to protect it!

Zhao Yanzi was willful and unreasonable on the surface, but she was loyal and principle-driven deep down. She would always admit to her mistakes and take responsibility even though she never said it.

With her stubborn personality, she would instead give in in secret than admit it in public.

Whenever Hao Ren pointed out the mistakes in her homework, she would make the excuses of carelessness. But after Hao Ren was gone, she would think about her mistakes earnestly!

No one saw her hard work because she didn’t want people to see that she was changing for Hao Ren!

Bang!

The hexagonal array formation shrunk to one meter before tightening into a circle.

Zhao Yanzi felt as if all her bones were breaking, but she persisted with gritted teeth.

Bam! Her weak energy sphere shattered.

Bang! A louder explosion noise suddenly appeared.

Zhao Yanzi found that the pressure on her body disappeared!

“Hao Ren!” Zhao Yanzi’s first thought was that Hao Ren had come!

However, when she opened her eyes and looked carefully, she found that the golden bell hanging on Little White’s neck broke.

The Lu sisters gave the small bell to Hao Ren, and he had hung it on Little White’s neck.

At this moment, the bell broke and caused a great explosion!

The shattered bell turned into a burst of golden dust, flying in all directions and instantly breaking the array formation built by hundreds of cultivators.

“Impossible!” The black-faced cultivator was astonished.

This array formation could even trap level 6 demon beasts. In theory, it could also trap Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. However, it was broken!

Swoosh! Little White was the first to react, and it flew toward East with flames burning on its paws.

The cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect were knocked back five to six meters due to the collapsing array formation and thus didn’t react to the situation in time.

The black-faced cultivator reacted the fastest, but he lost Little White who ran at full speed after chasing for hundreds of meters

“Chase after her!” The black-faced cultivator returned to the group and shouted, shaking with fury.

After all, it was a big humiliation that hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect couldn’t trap a young Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator with a level 3 snow lion!

“From the looks of it, a troublesome figure like her on Fifth Heaven is probably related to the mysterious City Sect!” he thought.

...

Still frightened, Zhao Yanzi almost cried at the narrow escape. She had been thinking of fighting the black-faced cultivator to death, but the array formation suddenly broke.

She didn’t know that the Lu sister had given the golden bell to Hao Ren so that he could summon them in an emergency. The other function of the golden bell was that if the Lu sister couldn’t come in time, the golden bell would explode under enormous pressure and break any attack or siege!

In the past, Hao Ren needed this golden bell since he was weak, but the golden bell never exploded. This time, it saved Zhao Yanzi and Little White!

“Humph! I finally found you!”

Zhao Yanzi was about to heave a sigh of relief when she heard a shout.

She looked up and saw Duan Yao in her green silk robe flying toward her on a white snow lion.

Duan Yao didn't know that Zhao Yanzi had just escaped from a major battle. She was patrolling on Fifth Heaven and found this place with the guidance of her jade pendant.

After Zhao Yanzi wounded her, she went to her Grand Uncle-Master for help. Hearing her words, the protective Grand Uncle-Master was furious.

Although the injuries were no big deal, it was a serious business to lose the Purple Green Treasure Sword!

Duan Yao had been brought up by this Grand Uncle-Master who loved her as his own granddaughter. He was furious by the fact that a little brat was bold enough to wound Duan Yao and take the Sky Mountain Sect's treasures and techniques by force!

Immediately, this Grand Uncle-Master issued Sky Mountain Order and gave Duan Yao the Sky-Turning Stamp, which was a powerful dharma treasure, so that she can get her revenge.

Having just escaped, Zhao Yanzi was still panting with fear. Seeing Duan Yao taking out a shiny golden stamp, she knew she was in danger and fled toward the direction of the Ethereal Summit.

“Don't run!” Duan Yao lifted the Sky-Turning Stamp.

Boom! The Sky-Turning Stamp shot out a golden stamp pattern.

Zhao Yanzi lifted the Purple Green Treasure Sword to block it, but she was no match for it and was sent flying for hundreds of meters with Little White, crashing onto a mountain.

Xie Yujia was cultivating in her cave abode in Ethereal Summit with 36 golden and silver dharma notes rotating around her slowly.

Suddenly, she heard the booming sounds outside of the valley. Frowning, she stood up and went out to check.

Chapter 587: Life-Death Notes! Demonic Bow!

Since Zhen Congming created an array formation around the Ethereal Summit, one could see the outside of the valley from the inside, but people from the outside couldn't see the inside.

Standing at the entrance of her cave abode, Xie Yujia saw golden lights flash outside of the valley. She looked closer and saw that Duan Yao of Sky Mountain Sect was attacking Zhao Yanzi who was on Little White.

Zhao Yanzi and Little White had almost reached the Ethereal Summit, but Duan Yao's powerful dharma treasure shot down golden square light beams one after another, attacking Zhao Yanzi.

Bang!

A golden square light beam shot onto Little White's belly.

Little White tumbled three times in the air, and the place on its belly that got hit was scorched black.

If Little White hadn't reached level 3, and Duan Yao's realm was high, this attack would have shot down Little White directly.

Zhao Yanzi clutched Little White's fur, and she almost fell from the great tumbles.

"Little White!"

Zhao Yanzi was heartbroken for Little White, so she stared at Duan Yao angrily.

"B*itch! Take two more strikes!" Duan Yao was also furious, and she raised the Sky-Turning Stamp high up in the air.

"Little White, go in by yourself!" Zhao Yanzi tossed out the Purple Green Treasure Sword to her feet and jumped onto it.

Her speed on the sword was definitely slower compared to when she was on Little White, but she didn't want Little White to block the attacks with its body!

Standing on the Purple Green Treasure Sword, Zhao Yanzi flew up dozens of meters abruptly.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two golden square light beams struck toward Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi threw the small dagger toward Duan Yao.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi attacking her with her own dharma treasure, Duan Yao was even more furious. She flew up half a meter on her snow lion and shook out golden square light beams again.

Bang!

One of the light beams shot past Zhao Yanzi while the other struck her shoulder!

A big wound appeared Zhao Yanzi's shoulder, and she was sent flying backward while her pink pajamas instantly turned bright red!

Seeing Zhao Yanzi was wounded, Little White roared angrily and leaped toward Duan Yao, spitting out a fireball and an icicle at the same time!

"Release!"

Duan Yao's stamp rereleased its power.

The golden light beam pierced the fireball and the icicle!

Then, Duan Yao dodged the dagger which flew past her ear. Without Zhao Yanzi's control, the dagger slowed down, and Duan Yao reached out and caught it with ease.

Pale-faced, Zhao Yanzi's body separated from her sword while falling into the valley.

Duan Yao finally got her revenge, wondering if she had killed her opponent. Although she roamed around Fifth and Sixth Heaven a lot, she had never killed a cultivator before.

Even though Zhao Yanzi was her enemy, Duan Yao panicked when she thought that she had killed Zhao Yanzi.

On Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven, robbing others' treasures by force was deemed unacceptable, but it was quite common that cultivators killed friends for their treasures.

Duan Yao's attacks were meant to kill Zhao Yanzi since her Grand Uncle-Master had given her this stamp-shaped dharma treasure to kill her opponent and take back Sky Mountain Sect's treasures and techniques.

Other cultivators should never take the ultimate dharma treasure and valuable techniques of Sky Mountain Sect!

"I must kill her..." With the Sky-Turning Stamp in her hand, Duan Yao gritted her teeth while she watched Zhao Yanzi fall into the valley.

The kind-hearted cultivators on Fifth Heaven were usually killed by other vicious cultivators.

Duan Yao's grand uncle-master had killed many opponents before he reached his current top-tier Nascent Soul Realm.

What her grand uncle-master told her echoed in Duan Yao's mind.

Boom!

The Sky-Turning Stamp in her hand released another golden light beam.

Huahua... A white shadow flashed by and caught Zhao Yanzi.

Feeling unease, Duan Yao missed her target with the Sky-Turning Stamp and shot a distant mountaintop, cutting a piece from the peak.

"I can't show mercy to my mortal enemy!" Thinking of the things Zhao Yanzi had done to her, Duan Yao tightened her grip on the Sky-Turning Stamp and lifted it.

She had seen all kinds of dangers in which her senior and junior brothers and sisters killed other cultivators or were killed by other cultivators. She was the only one who hadn't killed any cultivators yet!

As the only daughter of the Sect Master of Sky Mountain, she didn't need to go to the really dangerous places, and others didn't dare to mess with her, the princess of Sky Mountain Sect.

Only Zhao Yanzi rushed into her life, taking away her dharma treasures, techniques, and her jade pendant!

"Also there was a 'pervert' who helped this b*tch!" Duan Yan thought; she had never been bullied like this!

After thinking, Duan Yan abruptly activated her nature essence in her hand, making the Sky-Turning Stamp flash.

“Beg for forgiveness, and I’ll let you live! But you’ll become a slave of Sky Mountain Sect for the rest of your life!” Duan Yao yelled.

Swoosh! A white light suddenly flashed on her left.

Duan Yao turned her head in alarm and saw a sharp arrow with white light shooting toward her with a speed that couldn’t be detected by the naked eye.

Pu!

The sharp arrow pierced into her shoulder!

Feeling the sharp pain in her shoulder, Duan Yao covered her wound but found no arrow. Blood gushed out of her injury as if a bead had shot into her bone and flesh!

She gritted her teeth and looked toward the direction of the sharp arrow. She saw a pretty girl standing on a summit 200 meters away. This girl was dressed in clothes she had never seen before, holding a longbow that looked like it was made from bronze.

The pretty girl lifted the longbow and pulled it, but there was no arrow in her hand!

Carried by Little White, the weakened Zhao Yanzi saw Xie Yujia standing on the summit with her eyes.

Right now, Xie Yujia was covered in sweat.

Not able to fly on a sword and without any flight dharma treasures, Xie Yujia could only run up to the top of the mountain when she saw Zhao Yanzi in danger.

The Ethereal Summit seemed to be only a small valley surrounded by mountains on three sides, but it was a long distance to run up to the top.

Xie Yujia’s arms and legs were full of scratches inflicted by thorns, but she ignored them!

When she ran to the top, her strength was depleted. Seeing Duan Yao continuing to attack, she immediately drew the bow and shot out an arrow!

She didn’t have a bad impression of Duan Yan and had thought that Zhao Yanzi was a bit too aggressive. However, now she felt like Duan Yao was the fiercer one, trying to kill Zhao Yanzi!

Swoosh! Without a word, Xie Yujia shot out another sharp white arrow.

The second arrow was earth-shaking!

For a moment, the nearby nature essence seemed to fluctuate when the arrow that was condensed from nature essence whistled through the air.

Having not seen such a dharma treasure before, Duan Yao moved her legs as she sat on the level 4 snow lion.

The snow lion flew up dozens of meters while Duan Yao released the Sky-Turning Stamp!

She had been hesitant on whether she should kill Zhao Yanzi, but she didn't mind a battle of dharma treasures!

Bang!

The white light and the golden light broke even in the collision!

Duan Yao was astonished since the Sky-Turning Stamp was a treasure given to her by the Grand Uncle-Master who was a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, and its power was no less than the Purple Green Treasure Sword when it was used by her, a Core Formation Realm cultivator.

However, to her surprise, this low-tier Foundation Establishment Realm female cultivator could shoot out a white arrow and counter the Sky-Turning Stamp!

Little White whose fur had been scorched black carried the weak Zhao Yanzi to Xie Yujia's side.

Xie Yujia was a bit relieved when she saw that Zhao Yanzi was still alive, but she was furious when she saw the bloody wound in her shoulder.

Despite the unpleasant incidents between them, she wouldn't allow anyone to hurt Zhao Yanzi!

Xie Yujia rarely lost her temper, but she was furious this time!

Gritting her teeth, she shot out another arrow!

Swoosh! This time, she shot out an arrow that had both black and white lights around it; she applied her Life-Death Notes into the arrow!

A single Life Note or Death Note was earth-shaking, and the effect of merging both notes was explosive!

Surprised that Zhao Yanzi had a helper, Duan Yao released the full force of her Core Formation Realm, and the Sky-Turning Stamp shot out another golden light beam.

Bang!

The arrow and the golden light beam collided with each other in the sky.

The black and white lights from the arrow expanded while the golden light beam from the stamp grew rapidly.

The level 4 snow lion that was carrying Duan Yao couldn't withstand the heat wave and retreated dozens of meters.

Duan Yao widened her eyes and looked at Xie Yujia in astonishment, wondering how a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator could use such great power!

After forcing back Duan Yao with two arrows, Xie Yujia immediately took out a jade bottle from her storage ring and poured out a detox pill and an essence replenishment pill. She put the essence replenishment pill into Zhao Yanzi's mouth and bit open the detox pill before spreading it around Zhao Yanzi's wound.

Despite the miraculous effects of level 4 elixir pills, they wouldn't be able to save Zhao Yanzi if they were used too late.

“Good. Little White, go and find Hao Ren,” Xie Yujia patted Little White’s head and said.

Little White placed Zhao Yanzi on the ground beside Xie Yujia before leaping into the distant valley.

As she watched Xie Yujia heal Zhao Yanzi, Duan Yao hovered in the sky while sitting on the level 4 snow lion cautiously, afraid that Xie Yujia’s bow would release greater power.

Little White suddenly flew back from the valley with the Purple Green Treasure Sword in its mouth!

Seeing the Purple Green Treasure Sword, Duan Yao suddenly remembered that she should have taken back the sword!

Tud!

Little White tossed the Purple Green Treasure Sword onto the ground beside Xie Yujia’s feet.

Duan Yao’s face paled instantly, and she glared at Xie Yujia with a vicious look as she yelled, “That sword is mine! Hand over the sword!”

Ignoring her, Xie Yujia tossed two essence replenishment pills to Little White before slowly drawing open the demonic bow.

Chapter 588: Big Zhumu! Small Zhumu!

Hum...Hum... The bronze demonic bow vibrated.

It was the sign that nature essence had been injected into the dharma treasure. Different from other techniques, the Spells’ Origin Note Scroll that Xie Yujia cultivated used the power of dharma notes to exert great powers.

The cultivators with powerful realms could draw all the natural essence from an area of millions of square kilometers! With enough nature essence, one could form an infinite number of notes!

Due to this terrifying technique, the other Soul Formation Realm cultivators didn’t dare to mess with Qingfeng Hermit!

The Spells’ Origin Note Scroll had no specific levels like ordinary techniques. The higher the cultivation realm was, the stronger the dharma notes would get.

However, the five-elemental Life-Death Notes couldn’t be learned. Only after an origin note was planted into a cultivator could he or her create thousands of shadow dharma notes!

Many cultivators could draw dharma notes, but only Qingfeng Hermit could use dharma notes as techniques!

Standing by Xie Yujia’s feet, Little White swallowed the two essence replenishment pills and flew out.

Duan Yun knew that this level 3 snow lion was going out to get help, and she immediately shot out a golden light beam.

She was nervous, feeling more pressure from this Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator than other Core Formation Realm cultivators.

Swoosh! Xie Yujia's arrow shot out abruptly.

It instantly blocked the golden light beam released by Duan Yao's Sky-Turning Stamp!

"Yanyang, bite it!" Duan Yao drew out her sword and instructed her level 4 snow lion.

For her trip to Fifth Heaven, her father didn't allow her to bring Luoja, the level 4 snow lion, afraid that she would make more trouble. Therefore, he gave her a level 4 snow lion.

However, a level 4 snow lion was quite powerful on Fifth Heaven since its strength was equivalent to that of a top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Taking Duan Yao's order, the level 4 snow lion roared and flew toward Little White.

However, Xie Yujia shot another arrow.

Duan Yao threw out another golden light beam while standing on the flying sword, allowing the level 4 snow lion to fight with Little White.

Bang!

Duan Yao's golden stamp collided with Xie Yujia's arrow again!

Meanwhile, her level 4 snow lion began fighting with Little White!

Ever since it came out of the lion cave with Hao Ren, Little White had never fought with other spirit beasts all by itself!

Knowing the dangerous situation, it showed its sharp fangs and all the sharp claws in its paws while shooting out three fireballs.

The level 4 snow lion had remained motionless. Seeing Little White's attack, it dodged calmly before spitting out a bigger fireball.

This level 4 snow lion named Yanyang was the second snow lion of the Sixth Elder of Sky Mountain Sect, and it was experienced with battle after fighting alongside with the Sixth Elder for many years.

In contrast, Little White almost had zero battle experience.

Xie Yujia pulled on the bow, trying to help Little White. However, Duan Yao shot another golden light beam toward her!

Two versus two! Duan Yao wouldn't go easy on Xie Yujia!

Since she and Xie Yujia were even, the key lied in the battle of the two snow lions!

Duan Yao wasn't stupid and knew what she had to do to win the battle.

Bang!

The golden stamp and the white arrow collided again.

Xie Yujia's face turned pale since the Life-Death Notes that Old Grandma gave her were energy consuming despite their great power.

Spells' Origin Note Scroll allowed her to transform the nature essence into dharma notes and stored them in her body. The longer she cultivated, the more dharma notes there would be.

Xie Yujia was shooting out the spiritual arrows repeatedly, releasing all the golden and silver dharma notes she had stored. Despite the power, if the dharma notes ran out, she would be no match for Duan Yao.

Leaning against a rock by Xie Yujia's side, Zhao Yanzi held her bleeding shoulder and was turning the elixir pill into nature essence with gritted teeth.

Watching the fierce fight between Xie Yujia and Duan Yao, she felt confused.

"If Xie Yujia is in this kind of danger, will I risk my life to save her?" she thought.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Duan Yao shot out three golden light beams at the same time, unwilling to believe that she, a Core Formation Realm cultivator, couldn't defeat a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator!

In comparison, the Core Formation Realm cultivators were dozens of times more powerful than Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators!

The three golden light beams entangled with each other as they crashed toward Zhao Yanzi!

Zhao Yanzi who had been trying her best to recover was shocked.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Xie Yujia shot out three arrows at the same time!

This demonic bow that Hao Ren gave her had six arrow grooves, which meant that in theory, she could shoot six arrows simultaneously.

However, Xie Yujia could barely shoot three arrows at the same time in her current state.

Beng! The bowstring vibrated violently.

Zhao Yanzi looked toward the sound and saw Xie Yujia's fingers covered in blood.

Zhao Yanzi was stunned by the sight!

Xie Yujia could attack with the demonic bow, but the sharp spiritual arrows and bowstring cut her fingers during the process.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Xie Yujia's arrows blocked the three fierce golden light beams, and the surging airwaves fluttered Zhao Yanzi's hair.

If Xie Yujia had been half a second slower, Zhao Yanzi would have been struck by the three fierce golden light beams!

Duan Yao was now very nervous; she was worried that Zhao Yanzi would recover from her wound and join the fight. If that happened, she would be in danger!

Roar! Roar!

In the distant valley, Little White and the level 4 snow lion was still fighting fiercely.

The two huge snow lions brawled in the sky and occasionally crashed onto the mountains together, turning the hard rocks into dust!

Despite its injuries and smaller size, Little White was as fierce as the level 4 snow lion!

Drip! Drip... Blood dripped from Xie Yujia's right hand along her wrist before falling onto the ground.

Without a flight dharma treasure, she couldn't do anything but stand on the summit and fight Duan Yao. Since she pulled on the sharp bowstring repeatedly, her fingers were cut open, and blood oozed out continuously.

Zhao Yanzi was still injured, and she couldn't stand up yet. Watching Xie Yujia stand in front of her like a firm statue and defending her with the longbow, her heart melt, and tears rolled down her face.

She hadn't shed tears even when hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect surrounded her, but she cried when she saw Xie Yujia's determined expression and the dripping blood.

Pulling open the demonic bow, Xie Yujia stared at Duan Yao in the high sky, oblivious to the changes in Zhao Yanzi.

The intense pain in her right hand was hard to endure, and she felt like the bowstring was cutting into her fingers like a knife.

Meanwhile, her left hand pulled at the demonic bow with great efforts; the harder her left hand pulled, the more painful the wounds in her right hand felt.

She kept her fingers on the bowstring while the pains in her hand got more intense each second. However, she couldn't shoot randomly since she must ensure that each arrow was shot at the right time!

Xie Yujia was drawing out the time in hopes that Little White could fly to First Heaven and find Hao Ren.

At this critical moment, her first thought was Hao Ren.

Both holding powerful long-distance dharma treasures, Duan Yao and Xie Yujia must be very careful; if one of them made a mistake, they would lose instantly.

With its innate ice-elemental and fire-elemental attributes and its great flight dharma treasure, Little White wasn't in a disadvantaged position in the fight with the level 4 snow lion, but it couldn't get away either.

"You... shoot her storage bag." After weeping for a while in silence, Zhao Yanzi stopped her tears and said to Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia was still staring at Duan Yao in the standstill while both of them got their nature essence ready at hand, not daring to get careless.

However, Xie Yujia heard Zhao Yanzi's words, and she peeked at the yellow storage bag at Duan Yao's waist.

Duan Yao lifted the Sky-Turning Stamp, and Xie Yujia didn't know how golden light beams Duan Yao could shoot out simultaneously.

Standing on the summit, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi had no place to hide.

Likewise, Duan Yao looked at Xie Yujia cautiously, wondering how many arrows Xie Yujia could shoot at the same time.

They both activated their nature essence, ready for another round of attacks.

Boom... Little White and the level 4 snow lion got even fiercer in battle, causing the rocks on the mountains to fall.

"I'll shoot within five seconds," Xie Yujia whispered.

"Ok!" Zhao Yanzi answered without hesitation.

Bang!

Little White and that snow lion bit each other and crashed onto another mountain.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Five sharp arrows with golden lights around them shot toward Duan Yao.

Xie Yujia released all her nature essence in this strike.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Duan Yao shot out four golden light beams one after another.

The four dazzling golden light beams were all launched toward Zhao Yanzi!

Comparatively, Duan Yao wanted to get rid of Zhao Yanzi more than anything else!

Xie Yujia's spiritual arrows instantly melted in the four golden light beams! Although there was one less golden light beam, their power was greater!

The last spiritual arrow was aimed at Duan Yao's waist!

The arrow was too fast, so Duan Yao couldn't dodge it even on her flying sword. Therefore, she had protected her vital points but didn't expect that the spiritual arrow would shoot at her waist!

Pu!

The spiritual arrow cut a big wound in her left waist while the golden arrow pierced her storage bag!

The things in the storage bag fell out, including the dagger!

Duan Yao had tossed the dagger into her storage bag without refining, so it still had Zhao Yanzi's spiritual senses on it.

Swoosh!

Regaining freedom, the dagger stabbed at Duan Yao!

Duan Yao had never imagined that she would be attacked like this and she had no time to dodge!

Chi! The dagger entered her belly and came out from her lower back!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Four golden light beams struck onto the summit!

Xie Yujia lifted the longbow to form a basic energy sphere to block them, but the whole mountaintop exploded.

The moment Duan Yao fell from her sword, she took out a small jar from her sleeve.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three signals shot into the sky. She had wanted to release the signals, but she hadn't been able to find the opportunity to do it when she was aimed at by Xie Yujia's arrows.

Seeing Duan Yao fall, the level 4 snow lion immediately flew over to her.

Covered in wounds, Little White hesitated for a few seconds before flying toward First Heaven!

Suddenly, a silver arrow shot out from the valley through the cloud of dust.

When the arrow reached Duan Yao, it suddenly turned into a silver rope which wrapped around her before pulling her into the valley!

The Spells' Origin Note Scroll contained great techniques.

The nature essence could turn into an arrow, and the arrow could change into a rope!

Blood gushed out from Zhao Yanzi's shoulder, but her Purple Green Treasure Sword carried Xie Yujia and her out of the exploding mountain top!

The moment Xie Yujia released the five arrows, Zhao Yanzi launched all her remaining nature essence and flew onto the sword. Meanwhile, when Duan Yao's storage bag exploded, Zhao Yanzi controlled the dagger with her spiritual senses and pierced Duan Yao with it!

In this battle, all three were severely injured!

Stepping on colorful energy flames, Little White rushed toward First Heaven to get help!

On the other hand, the level 4 snow lion flew around the valley but couldn't get in due to the surrounding array formation.

After half an hour of futile efforts, it finally decided to get help from afar.

Chapter 589: Can You Make It? (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Crackle... The forests all over the mountains were burning in flames.

The five mountains around Ethereal Summit were all ruined with many shattered rocks and broken cliffs while a deep crack was left at the entrance of the valley due to the collision of the dharma treasures!

After the valley quieted down, the cultivators of the three nearby small sects finally came out from their headquarters cautiously.

Since the Herb King Master moved in, the area had been peaceful and prosperous without any brawls which were usually seen elsewhere on Fifth Heaven.

It was the territory of the Herb King Master who was at top-tier Nascent Soul Realm. Who dared to make trouble in this place?

However, a huge battle took place today at the entrance of the Herb King Valley, shaking the surrounding mountains.

Now that it was all quiet, the cultivators of the three small sects felt uneasy.

If Herb King Master had enemies, they must be Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who could probably turn mountains into nothing.

The cultivators in the Qi Refinement Realm, the Foundation Establishment Realm, and the Core Formation Realm were all alarmed.

In front of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, they were like ants!

“Did Herb King Master come to this valley to hide from his enemies? Did he fight a powerful cultivator just now?” the cultivators of the three sects were speculating silently, but none dared to send people to the Ethereal Summit to check.

At this moment, Hao Ren was walking toward a high-end apartment complex.

This was Xu Ke’s address that Huang Xujie had found. Not to alert Xu Ke, Hao Ren had taken a bus here instead of using the purple gold hairpin.

After turning into a boat, the purple gold hairpin was a huge dharma treasure. It was an obvious object to cultivators even though mortals couldn’t see it.

Hao Ren found the apartment building where Xu Ke lived and looked up at the 16th floor.

Vague red light shone through the balcony and the windows; it was a sign of an array formation.

With the inspector’s token, Hao Ren could conceal his aura. Just like the token, some array formations had the same effects. Although Hao Ren didn’t sense any auras of dragon cultivators in the apartment building, he wasn’t sure if Xu Ke was home or not.

A guy who could use a supreme spiritual treasure wasn’t ordinary. Instead of being approached by Xu Ke at school, Hao Ren decided to take the initiative and duel with him outside of the school.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn't go to Fifth Heaven with Xie Yujia. Instead, they were following Hao Ren secretly. Bored at home and even more bored on Fifth Heaven, they decided to follow Hao Ren.

It was a challenge and fun for them to follow Hao Ren, whom they liked, without him knowing.

Shua! A flash of light fell from the sky and rolled into the green grasses beside the complex.

Ruff! Ruff! Little White crawled out and rushed to Hao Ren's feet, pulling at his shoestrings.

Hao Ren was trying to figure out how to open the coded glass door of the apartment building when Little White appeared with anxious eyes.

Ruff! Ruff... Little White's sharp teeth almost broke Hao Ren's shoes.

Hao Ren had a bad feeling when he thought that something might have happened on Fifth Heaven.

With a lift of his hand, he put up an energy sphere and sat on the back of Little White who had turned to its snow lion form before flying into the high sky.

"Senior, are you here to visit me?" Xu Ke asked with a smile while standing on the balcony.

He had been cultivating in the room. When he sensed the aura of a spirit beast, he ran to the balcony quickly and saw Hao Ren flying up on Little White.

Chi!

Hao Ren released a sword energy while he flew toward the high sky, looking not so friendly.

Xu Ke dodged hurriedly, and the sword energy passed his ear and shattered a pot of flowers on the balcony.

Little White's sudden appearance had undoubtedly alerted him, and Hao Ren decided to deal with him later!

Xu Ke looked up with gritted teeth, not expecting Hao Ren would find him here.

In the small garden, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked up at Hao Ren and Little White who were flying away into the high sky and exchanged a look dispiritedly.

"Big Zhumu and Small Zhumu must have called Gongzi to keep them company. Forget it. Let's go shopping!" Lu Lili turned cheerful again and said.

"Ok!" Lu Linlin agreed while looking up at Little White.

With the pocket money that Hao Zhonghua gave them, they could buy some new clothes! Now that they had transferred to Hao Ren's program and would go to class with Hao Ren each day, they must dress prettily!

Rushing from Fifth Heaven to First Heaven and then back to Fifth Heaven, Little White was anxious and flew at its fastest speed.

Hao Ren took out the purple gold hairpin, turned it into a golden boat, and tossed Little White into the boat before flying toward Fifth Heaven.

Meanwhile, the situation on Fifth Heaven had changed again.

The level 4 snow lion named Yanyang flew swiftly toward Southeast and finally found a cultivator of Sky Mountain Sect.

Recognizing this level 4 snow lion and seeing it flying alone, the cultivator knew something bad had happened and immediately released signals for help!

The black-faced cultivator had been chasing after Zhao Yanzi with hundreds of cultivators. When he saw Duan Yao's temporary mount, Yanyang, he was horrified.

Hundreds of Sky Mountain Sect cultivators released the remaining signals for the emergency. Like a chain reaction, all the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect who were searching for City Sect all rushed over.

This time, the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect issued the Sky Mountain Order, asking the affiliated sects to help with the search for City Sect on Fifth Heaven. Anyone who could help with the mission would get a Sky Mountain Token and become a guest elder of Sky Mountain Sect.

If the disciples of Sky Mountain Sect met cultivators with the Sky Mountain Token, they must show respect to him or her as they do to the elders of Sky Mountain Sect. If this cultivator was in danger, the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect must rescue him or her.

Therefore, anyone with Sky Mountain Tokens would get the protection of Sky Mountain Sect! Since they could potentially gain the protection of Sky Mountain Sect from Sixth Heaven, the cultivators outside of Sky Mountain Sect were eager to help them complete the mission!

Besides issuing the Sky Mountain Order, Sky Mountain Sect had sent almost 1,000 cultivators to investigate on Fifth Heaven systematically.

If Sky Mountain Sect could find City Sect by itself, it would save a Sky Mountain Token and lots of future trouble!

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect followed the level 4 snow lion, Yanyang, and flew toward the direction of Ethereal Summit.

The cultivators in the sects that they flew past by all held their breaths, afraid of attracting the attention of this large group of cultivators!

From a distance, smaller teams of cultivators flew over and joined as well.

It was the first time for Sky Mountain Sect to send 1,000 cultivators to Fifth Heaven, and it was even rarer to have 1,000 cultivators come together!

Many sects on Fifth Heaven thought that another war was happening!

With the level 4 snow lion leading the way, the huge troops of Sky Mountain Sect arrived at the entrance of Ethereal Summit in half an hour.

There were traces of battle at the entrance of the valley while Duan Yao's dagger, which was stuck in the cliff, had blood on it.

With the highest ranking and realm among the cultivators, the black-faced cultivator had a bad feeling. He heard that Grand Uncle-Master issued the Sky Mountain Order and sent nearly 1,000 disciples to search on Fifth Heaven for his junior sister, Duan Yao.

However, they didn't get any clues about the so-called City Sect after turning Fifth Heaven upside-down. Besides, Duan Yao, the junior sister they were supposed to protect, had suddenly disappeared, and no one knew if she was still alive!

At this thought, the black-faced cultivator who used to step over other disciples in the sect suddenly broke into a cold sweat.

As the disciple of the First Elder who oversaw the sect rules, he naturally knew what punishment would be bestowed onto them!

"What's this place?" He asked the cultivator beside him and pretended to be calm.

Sitting on a level 3 snow lion, one of his junior brothers by his side also had a bad feeling when he saw the messy situation around them. He answered immediately, "This is Herb King Valley, but its name has been changed to Ethereal Summit half a year ago. It's said that the Herb King Master, who is a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, live here."

"Top-tier Nascent Soul Realm..." The black-faced cultivator frowned, remembering that he had heard some gossips while he searched for City Sect on Fifth Heaven over the past few days. The gossips said that the elixir pills made by the Herb King Master of Ethereal Summit were very advanced.

He had also heard that the Herb King Master had a snow lion, which was why some cultivators on Fifth Heaven thought the Herb King Master was a cultivator of Sky Mountain Sect.

However, the black-faced cultivator knew for a fact that none of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect lived on Fifth Heaven. Instead, they were all cultivating in the sect. After all, with more abundant nature essence on Sixth Heaven, who would live on Fifth Heaven?

However, Sky Mountain Sect would occasionally give some snow lions as mounts to powerful cultivators who had connections with them, and that was why the black-faced cultivator didn't act rashly even though he knew their junior sister had been taken into this valley. Instead, he activated his nature essence and shouted, "Senior, I'm Mo Lianshan, a disciple of Sky Mountain Sect's First Elder Yongchun. Our junior sister, Duan Yao, interrupted your cultivation. I hope you can forgive her."

His voice was loud and resonant, showing the dignity of top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Having never heard of this Herb King Master, he guessed that this cultivator might have some connection with Sky Mountain Sect. When Duan Yao had some conflicts with this cultivator's disciple, this cultivator captured her, not knowing her identity.

At this thought, this black-faced cultivator had a bad feeling, wondering if the young girl who was riding on the level 3 snow lion was a disciple of the Herb King Master.

The valley was quiet, and no response was sent out.

Mo Lianshan drew out five voice transmission notes and shot them into the valley.

However, the five voice transmission notes were like stones in the ocean, not stirring up a reaction.

Standing by Mo Lianshan's side, his junior brothers looked at each other and didn't know what to do. At top-tier Core Formation Realm, they were all disciples of the First Elder and the most powerful ones among their peers. They were also the regional leaders of this mission.

Yongchun was their master's Taoist title. In Sky Mountain Sect, the ordinary disciples used their own names, and only those cultivators who had reached the Nascent Soul Realm could have Taoist titles, becoming renowned figures on Sixth Heaven.

Since Mo Lianshan had given the name of Sky Mountain Sect and the Taoist title of his master, if the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in the valley indeed had connections with Sky Mountain Sect, he or she would surely know that they weren't hostile.

After all, there were only a few dozen of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Sixth Heaven. As top figures on Sixth Heaven, their names were familiar to almost all cultivators on Sixth Heaven.

Yongchun, the First Elder of Sky Mountain Sect, was one of the few cultivators on mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm.

"Attack!"

A roar suddenly sounded in the high sky.

Hearing this voice, the black-faced cultivator shivered.

It was the voice of their Grand Uncle-Master!

As a decisive man, Mo Lianshan didn't hesitate after hearing the order, launching a black light from his black sword!

Seeing Mo Lianshan attacking, the other cultivators who had heard the voice also attacked!

Hundreds of cultivators including dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators launched their dharma treasures into the valley like a storm.

Hum... White lights flashed in the valley while the defense array formation was activated automatically!

With Duan Yao tied on the stone bed, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were healing their injuries. They suddenly felt the whole valley shake violently.

A dozen or so snow lion cubs ran around in alarm while the fences Xie Yujia put up around the spiritual herb fields collapsed one after another.

Hua! Hua... Some rocks fell from the cliffs into the ponds Xie Yujia had dug out, splashing out the water and breaking some water-elemental spiritual herbs.

"You're finished! My senior brothers are here to rescue me!" All tied up, Duan Yao glared at Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi and said viciously.

Zhao Yanzi glared back. To stop Duan Yao from babbling, she stuck a piece of cloth into her mouth.

Since Xie Yujia and her were severely wounded, they couldn't even pick up their dharma treasures, let alone going out to fight.

From the entrance of the cave abode, Zhao Yanzi could see countless cultivators attacking the valley. The Ethereal Summit was surrounded.

Boom! Boom!

The array formation with flashing white lights began to show signs of collapsing.

"Hao Ren..." Right now, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi chanted this name silently.

"Who dares to trespass Ethereal Summit?!"

A magnificent voice resonated in the sky, and a shiny golden boat appeared at the top of the valley!

Chapter 590: Surrounded!

"Hao Ren!"

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia gasped at the same time.

Duan Yao looked at them angrily and snorted.

She didn't expect that pervert who seemed honest to have two beautiful concubines, a big one and a small one.

The human cultivators who lived on and above Fifth Heaven heavily depended on their strength. Male cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Realm could form a relationship with female cultivators, the ones who are on the Core Formation Realm could have a dual-cultivation partner, and the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators could have several concubines who served them.

After all, Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were top-rank cultivators. Since female cultivators could get instructions from them and obtain protection from them, many female cultivators who were on the Foundation Establishment Realm and the Core Formation Realm were willing to devote their lives to them.

However, Duan Yuan clearly remembered that Hao Ren was only at the Core Formation Realm, top-tier at most. It was a bit strange for him to have two Foundation Establishment Realm concubines.

Core Formation Realm cultivators weren't considered masters on Sixth Heaven at all. Typically, two female cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Realm wouldn't be willing to follow him.

Cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Realm weren't considered weak on Fifth Heaven. Since there were fewer female cultivators, they could select Core Formation Realm cultivators. No Core Formation Realm cultivator would be able to possess two Foundation Establishment Realm female cultivators. If one did, other cultivators in the Core Formation Realm would be very jealous!

Duan Yao fainted when she was pulled in here, so she only knew that she was in a cave abode and had no idea that she was in Ethereal Summit.

It was very rare to have two concubines as a Core Formation Realm cultivator. However, it would be day-dreaming to break through over the defense that was put up by hundreds of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect and get near the cave abode, especially when there were more than ten Core Formation Realm cultivators amongst them!

Duan Yao gritted her teeth with the cloth in her mouth.

In the meantime, the cultivators outside the valley were astonished to see a big golden boat.

No small sect could possess such a big flight dharma treasure which could carry over ten people! Usually, only cultivators in the Nascent Soul Realm could use such a treasure!

Normally, only mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators dared to use such a flashy treasure since others might try to rob it if they were weak.

Even low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators wouldn't dare flaunt like this!

The golden boat was parked on top of the valley. The leading black-faced cultivator and other cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect were all in shock and stopped attacking.

Although they had the numbers advantage, they wouldn't dare to fight against a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Rumors had it that a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator lived in Ethereal Summit...

"Could this be..." They all have a bad feeling about attacking the valley when the top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator came back.

All the dharma treasures they used to attack the valley returned to their sides, and everyone was in a defending or escaping position.

If the top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator got angry and started to slaughter, very few of them would be able to go home alive!

The boat shone with golden and strange purple light. They could only see the body and the bottom of the boat but not the cultivator inside, but they felt like the cultivator inside was not easy to deal with!

Duan Yao suddenly sensed that the quaking of the valley stopped, and she was a bit confused.

"That Hao Ren is only at the Core Formation Realm. How come the quake suddenly stopped?"

Boom!

Little White couldn't suppress its anger when it saw that black-faced cultivator. It spat out a steaming-hot fireball at that cultivator.

Mo Lianshan, the black-faced cultivator, saw the fireball coming toward him from the golden boat and immediately raised the black sword to block it.

Splash... The fireball cracked into pieces, and then several cultivators beside him all picked up their own dharma treasures to block splash flames.

Little White's fireball continued samadhi true flame in it, and it could melt down dharma treasures.

At this moment, the residual energy of the fireball left burn marks on the dharma treasures.

“Fight!” Another shout came from Sixth Heaven.

Mo Lianshan gritted his teeth as he heard this command. His black sword expanded 30% in size as he threw it at the boat.

Hao Ren had just arrived. He shouted to surprise them, and he didn't expect that they would attack first since he was just trying to think of a way to push them back.

He shot out the 320 sword energies, and they formed an Eight Trigram Array, circling the black-faced cultivator.

Boom!

The sword energies exploded and spilled onto all the cultivators.

Mo Lianshan's black sword was struck and fell, immediately injured hundreds of Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators.

Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll! Invincible in group fights!

Since these cultivators were standing extraordinarily close to each other! Hao Ren's sword energies would deal the most amount of damage!

The sword energies dashed into the crowd as if wolves were running into a herd of sheep!

Two Dragons Array Formation!

The combined sword energies were like two colorful long whips. Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators began screaming wherever the sword energies whipped by.

Those Core Formation Realm cultivators could barely resist the sword energies, and they all threw their dharma treasures at Hao Ren's golden boat.

Boom!

The purple gold hairpin's passive array formation automatically shined with a purple light.

These dharma treasures of the Core Formation Realm cultivators could only create small ripples on the array formation.

It was the dharma treasure of an external demon king. It was blessed with spirit property and pride, and Hao Ren didn't even have the qualifications to stand on it if Lady Zhen didn't offer it to Hao Ren.

How could it allow these low-leveled dharma treasures of human cultivators to get near it?

Seeing this, all the Core Formation Realm cultivators were astonished. Their dharma treasure couldn't even break through the golden boat's shield!

Suddenly, they remembered that this boat's speed was even faster than Nascent Soul Realm cultivators'!

Their morale dropped all of a sudden!

Hao Ren's 320 sword energies shot out with irresistible force. All Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators were knocked away by them!

The lucky ones got their swords broken in half, and the unlucky ones had their arms and legs pierced through!

The large group of cultivators was as weak as a piece of tofu in front of Hao Ren!

"Scatter! Scatter!" Mo Lianshan shouted.

Those cultivators who hadn't been harmed by Hao Ren's sword energies immediately scattered, and several Core Formation Realm cultivators also flew into the sky on their own snow lions.

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators gathered around the Core Formation Realm cultivators and formed several round array Formations. Hao Ren's sword energies defeated them in a second, yet they could quickly regroup. They were indeed better trained than the sects on Fifth Heaven!

Every 12 Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators formed a circle around a Core Formation Realm cultivator. There were 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators, so 60 small array formations appeared!

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators stepped on their flying swords in defense, and the Core Formation Realm cultivators rode on their snow lion and attacked!

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators all had the same style of longswords while the Core Formation Realm cultivators had different dharma treasures.

Circle after circle, they seemed like floating cupcakes in mid-air!

"Release!"

The 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators threw out their dharma treasures at the same time.

The 12 Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators around each Core Formation Realm cultivators raised their longswords at once, and the power of the dharma treasures was largely increased under the array formation!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The dharma treasure struck onto the golden boat's purple array formation and made a series of toneless, loud noises.

Now, Hao Ren's sword energies didn't have any effect on their defense array formation!

"Golden shield!" Hao Ren whipped the golden shield out of his necklace and raised it high up in his palm.

Supreme spiritual treasure!

However, the golden shield didn't react to Hao Ren at all.

"Son of a..." Hao Ren shrugged and threw the golden shield back in his necklace.

Over two hundred cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect were heading this way from far away.

Hao Ren was worried about Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia who were still in the valley, so he took his 320 sword energies back and poured metal-elemental and water-elemental nature essence into them. The golden boat suddenly knocked all those dharma treasures away before it dashed into the valley.

Hao Ren's Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll could wipe out an entire sect on Fifth heaven, but it had limited effect on these cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect.

Sky Mountain Sect was indeed powerful. In front of them, all fifth heaven sects were like garbage!

"Fight!"

Mo Lianshan took his black sword back and commanded all the cultivators before throwing out the black sword again.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The array formation around Ethereal Summit suffered from another round of attacks.

Mo Lianshan thought it through. The Grand Uncle-Master was rumored to be in the top-tier Nascent Soul Realm, and there were also three mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and five low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in the sect. With these masters behind him, he had nothing to fear for!

He would be rewarded for rescuing his junior sister. If he failed, even his master wouldn't be able to save him from the punishment!

"If the person in the boat were a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, we would have all died!" At the thought of this, Mo Lianshan used more energy and kept attacking the array formation around the valley!

Sky Mountain Sect was a large sect on Sixth Heaven. They would send out one or two disciples whenever Fifth Heaven had any problems. However, they sent out almost 1,000 disciples this time around. Wouldn't they be able to destroy this little valley?

It would be a shame for a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator on Sixth Heaven to personally head to Fifth Heaven to deal with problems. Even if Duan Yao were caught, it wouldn't be an important enough issue for a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to show up.

Were all the Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect just for display.

It would be a shame if 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect couldn't complete a rescue mission!

The Grand Uncle-Master who was on Sixth Heaven looked here as soon as he received Duan Yao's emergency note. Mo Lianshan had to try his best just for this reason!

An array formation like this wouldn't last longer than 15 minutes under their full-on attacks!