

Dragon King 591

Chapter 591: A Very Proud Little Girl!

Hao Ren rushed into the valley and grabbed the purple gold hairpin. Then, he went to check in Xie Yujia's cave abode. Little White also jumped into the cave with him in its snow lion form.

Inside the cave, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were sitting on two stone chairs, and they were covered in blood, especially Zhao Yanzi. Zhao Yanzi's lips were pale, and her shoulder was covered in blood.

"Yujia! Zi!"

Hao Ren didn't expect them to be injured this badly, and he rushed over and injected nature essence into their bodies through their backs.

They had already taken level 4 essence replenishment pills and detox pills, but the elixir pills had not completely shown their effects yet.

Duan Yao was lying on one side on the ice-cold stone bed. When she saw Hao Ren walking in, she opened her eyes widely in shock.

According to her estimations, Hao Ren was only at Core Formation Realm, and he should have been destroyed by her senior brothers and sisters right away.

"Woof!" When Little White saw Duan Yao, it pounced at her angrily.

It was usually cute and gentle, but it was very mad at Duan Yao.

Duan Yao was scared because Little White was still in its snow lion form, and its sharp claws were showing.

"Little White!" Hao Ren shouted.

Hearing Hao Ren's shout, it immediately pulled back its sharp claws. However, its sharp claws still swung by Duan Yao's face and cut off a few strands of her hairs.

Duan Yao was still frightened and looked at Hao Ren with her black eyes.

"This pervert didn't save me because he is nice! He would torture me in thousands of ways later," she thought.

After Hao Ren sent two streams of pure five-elemental nature essence into Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi's body, he turned around to look at Duan Yao who was on the stone bed.

Duan Yao and Zhao Yanzi were of similar age. However, because Duan Yao was wearing a green silk dress and grew up on Sixth Heaven, her style looked ancient.

Duan Yao saw Hao Ren staring at her, and she was embarrassed and angry. She thought Hao Ren was going to assault her, so she bit her tongue with her pearl-white teeth, trying to commit suicide.

Blood gushed out from her mouth instantly.

This shocked Hao Ren. He wanted to ask her about what happened, but she was already trying to commit suicide by biting off her tongue!

Hao Ren hurried over and hit two of the acupoints behind her neck. Then, he pulled out the cloth in her mouth and used his teeth to crush a detox pill before putting it on her tongue.

The detox pill could not only expel toxins but could also stop bleeding miraculously.

Duan Yao did not have any strength left in her to fight back, so the detox pill landed on her tongue before sliding into her throat.

“Pervert!” Duan Yao thought as she stared at Hao Ren angrily. Then, she blushed when she realized that the detox pill was crushed by Hao Ren’s teeth and fed to her.

She didn’t have a clear concept of life and death, but she had a strong view on how men and women should not touch each other since she was very traditional. In fact, her views on things were equivalent to several hundred years ago.

When the pill landed in her stomach, Duan Yao felt very hot inside. This temperature made her think that it wasn’t a good pill, and she regretted not committing suicide earlier.

Now, she thought that she was going to be assaulted by this pervert for sure.

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia saw Duan Yao trying to commit suicide by biting her tongue, and they were a bit shocked since they didn’t expect her to be so brave.

If Zhao Yanzi had not stuck a piece of cloth in her mouth, Duan Yao might have bit her tongue and committed suicide already!

Bam! Bam! Bam! The valley violently shook again, and the array formation that covered Ethereal Summit was showing signs of deterioration.

“Little White, keep an eye on her!”

Hao Ren shouted at Little White before stepping on two white sword energies and went toward his cave abode.

“Whoo...” Little White roared and stayed in a position only 30 centimeters away from Duan Yao’s face.

Duan Yao had grown up playing with snow lions.

However, when she saw how this level 3 snow lion with big black eyes was staying so close to her, she hated snow lions for the first time in her life.

Bam! A lot of rocks rolled off the cliff and landed in the spiritual field.

Ethereal Summit’s original beauty was nowhere to be seen. The dozen snow lion cubs gathered together on a grass field and cuddled together.

Hao Ren rushed into his cave abode and saw the brown compass on top of the stone table.

The Big Dipper Constellation Array was operating on its own around Ethereal Summit.

There was a layer of thick mist around the valley. The people who didn't have the crystal key wouldn't be able to enter the valley. Without the crystal key, they would fly in circles but couldn't get into the valley.

Mo Lianshan and the others were now attacking the valley, but the array formation shifted their attacks onto the cliffs.

However, even the toughest mountain could not be able to withstand continuous attacks from a lot of Core Formation Realm cultivators.

The Big Dipper Constellation Array could defend against the attacks of a few Core Formation Realm cultivator. However, it wasn't strong enough to defend against 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators at once.

The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators usually stay in Sky Mountain Sect. If the sect had to attack somewhere, the many Core Formation Realm cultivators would be in charge. The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators were responsible for creating defensive array formations.

Otherwise, if the hundreds of Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators joined the 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators, the array formation around Ethereal Summit would have been broken already.

Bam! The valley shook even more violently, and the 72 spots where the array formation flags were buried let out a white light, indicating that the array formation was no longer stable.

Hao Ren immediately took out the deep ocean crystal that came with the compass and stuck it into the center of the compass.

This small crystal was the heart of the array formation and was also the key to initiate the array formation.

Xie Yujia and the others also had small crystal keys that allowed them to enter the valley, but theirs were only like spare keys in comparison to Hao Ren's. Only Hao Ren's deep ocean crystal could activate the array formation.

When the deep ocean crystal was stuck into the compass, the 72 array formation flags that were hidden around the valley let out yellow lights.

"This Herb King Master is not only an elixir master but also an array formation master!" Mo Lianshan and his peers were all stunned.

The 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators had attacked the valley continuously and violently for an hour ever since they arrive, but this array formation surrounding the valley had not yet been destroyed. This shocked these Core Formation Realm cultivators.

Even Sky Mountain Sect's grand protective array formation might not be able to stay intact for an hour under such violent attacks.

"Humph! The cultivators in the valley must have used their full strength to defend against our attacks. Just as I thought, this array formation will not stand for more than 15 minutes. It's already showing signs of collapse!" Mo Lianshan said proudly.

When he just finished his sentence, rapid-fire suddenly shot out of the valley.

A Core Formation Realm cultivator in the front quickly moved away on his snow lion, but the fire had already burned the many Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators who were a bit further behind!

All Hao Ren did was to spin the compass inside the valley!

This array formation could absorb the surrounding nature essence and take advantage of the valley's nature essence to maintain its operation.

Hao Ren had only changed it from autopilot to manual control.

Those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect who were standing on flying swords all rolled over, looking very humiliated.

"Senior Brother, how could this be?" A Core Formation Realm cultivator who was riding a level 3 snow lion and flying by Mo Lianshan asked in shock.

"I don't believe that us, 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators, cannot take down this Ethereal Summit!" Mo Lianshan held his fists tightly and said. "Get all the Foundation Establishment Realm disciples out of here!"

From the looks of this, the support of the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators was weak. It would be better for them to move back since they were only able to let out a dense layer of sword energies which only made the scene more dramatic.

"Senior Brother, I heard that there are three small sects under the Herb King Master's control.

Should we..." Another Core Formation Realm cultivator came close and suggested.

Mo Lianshan thought, "Under such circumstances, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in the valley would not care about the life and death of the small sects. It would be beneficial to capture the cultivators of the small sects for questioning."

Just when he was about to order the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators to gain control of the three small sects, the array formation of the valley suddenly started to enlarge.

Crackle!

Hundreds of bright lightning came flying out.

"Retreat!"

Mo Lianshan flew back on his snow lion as fast as possible, picking up tens of Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators along the way.

The array formation that initially only covered the interior of the valley started expanding. It formed a light blue energy sphere.

Ethereal Summit's array formation was like a two-layered eggshell; one layer covered Ethereal Summit while the other covered the mountains in the area, which included the three small sects.

The cultivators in the three small sects were very scared and worried. However, when they saw the blue energy sphere protecting them, they became very excited.

“Herb King Master is still protecting us!” they thought.

Mo Lianshan and his peers had retreated to the mountains further away.

They originally thought that the array formation was going to be destroyed, but it turned out that this array formation had suddenly become even stronger.

They would not know that this array formation was made by Zhen Congming, the master of array formations.

It only had 72 array formation flags and looked like a normal array formation. However, with a Core Formation Realm cultivator operating it, its power would not lose to those great array formations during primitive times.

Zhen Congming only made the best of everything; regardless of the materials and cost.

The array formation was used to its fullest, and it covered the entire region!

“Attack there!” Mo Lianshan used his black sword to violently pierce at a spot in the exterior of the array formation.

The rest of the Core Formation Realm cultivators all threw out their dharma treasures as well, and the level 3 and 4 snow lions continuously spat out fireballs at the same time.

Under such attacks, a hole was made in the array formation.

Mo Lianshan patted his snow lion, and it ran toward the hole. His black sword let out a dark black light as he charged to the array formation

As long as he could charge through the array formation, he would be able to obliterate the array formation from the inside!

Wind! Fire! Thunder! Lightning!

Between the two energy spheres, violent wind, fire, thunder, and lightning suddenly appeared!

The cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect had surrounded Ethereal Summit, and they did not expect their leader, Mo Lianshan, to be put in such a bad situation.

“Spin!” Hao Ren watched Mo Lianshan as the latter dashed into the array formation.

Hao Ren applied nature essence to the compass and continued to spin it.

Chapter 592: Small Immortal Extermination Array (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

“Humph!”

Mo Lianshan snorted coldly. His black sword expanded fiercely and spun back to his side, creating a black barrier that didn’t even let in a breeze of wind.

Violent wind, blazing fire, thunder, and lightning all attacked him but were deflected away by his rapidly spinning black sword.

He was the proud disciple of the First Elder of the Sky Mountain Sect. He had strong powers and not ordinary. Although this black sword wasn't as good as Duan Yao's Purple Green Treasure Sword, it was still made from unusual materials. That was why this kind of violent wind and blazing fire could not hurt the black sword.

"Senior is still incredible!"

His junior brothers and sisters outside the big energy sphere all praised him when they saw Mo Lianshan not being hurt by the changes.

Hao Ren was sitting in his cave; he looked up to see how the small energy sphere was doing. Then, he used all his might to infuse five-elemental nature essence into the compass.

This array formation used the nature essence in the area. However, the cultivator would need to use his or her own nature essence to adjust the array formation. Hao Ren cultivated all five elements, so he had what it took and was adept at controlling such an array formation.

Bam! Bam!

The violent wind and blazing fire all surrounded Mo Lianshan.

Mo Lianshan's black sword spun even faster. However, he was trapped and felt like he was inside a black elixir furnace. The flames of the array formation continuously baked him.

The Junior Brothers and Sisters who were just praising Mo Lianshan were now speechless.

Although the wind, flames, thunder, and lightning couldn't hurt Mo Lianshan, Mo Lianshan still couldn't charge through the array formation. Mo Lianshan was using his own nature essence to go against the array formation while the array formation used the nature essence in the area. It was an "Immortal Extermination Array" that welcomed enemies!

"Hurry and get Senior Brother out of there!" a Core Formation Realm cultivator immediately shouted.

This shout alerted everyone, and they rushed over to help.

All kinds of dharma treasures took turns to hit one location on the exterior of the big energy sphere. The attacks slightly shook the big energy sphere, and another hole appeared.

The black light in between the two energy spheres hurried and came out of the hole. However, the moment Mo Lianshan pulled back his black sword, a blazing fireball burned off a part of his eyebrows.

Mo Lianshan's face was very dark to begin with. Now that he was burned, his face was darker than before. He breathed hard but was only able to catch his breath slowly.

If his junior brothers and sisters had not created a hole, he might have died in the array formation. The level 4 snow lion that he was riding on also got a few bundles of white fur burned off, and it lost its original glamor and looked ugly now.

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators who were standing afar all turned their heads away and pretended not to see Mo Lianshan's discomposure.

"Senior Brother, I can see that this array formation is solid. Why not leave half the people outside, and we can charge in with the rest," a Core Formation Realm cultivator suggested, trying to break the awkward atmosphere.

Over 200 cultivators had rushed over just now, and 20 more Core Formation Realm cultivators were joining the group.

In total, there were 80 Core Formation Realm cultivators. If it were any other day, they were powerful enough to destroy five or six sects completely. However, they couldn't even get through an energy sphere of a small valley.

If this kind of rumors were to spread on Sixth Heaven, there would be all sorts of discussions going. The other sects would think that Sky Mountain Sect was useless and might even think that they weren't worthy of staying on Sixth Heaven.

"Senior, Hongyuan Master of Fire Sun Sect said that he could come help, but he wants a Sky Mountain Token," a Core Formation Realm cultivator who was new to the area said to Mo Lianshan after some thought.

Hongyuan Master was one of the few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven. Although he was only at low-tier Nascent Soul Realm, he was one of the most powerful cultivators on Fifth Heaven.

"Psh! That old man is daydreaming!" another Core Formation Realm cultivator immediately shouted with discontent.

Sky Mountain Sect did not lack Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. However, they were too proud to show up on Fifth Heaven. If Sky Mountain Sect had to receive help from the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven, then would be a humiliation; especially since that Hongyuan Master was a man who had a big mouth. If he helped Sky Mountain Sect resolve this problem, then he would for sure let the entire Fifth Heaven know about this.

"Yeah! Grand Uncle-Master has junior sister's life token. If she is dead, Grand Uncle-Master will notice for sure. Our junior sister is still alive; let us not humiliate ourselves!" Mo Lianshan said.

It was already humiliating enough not to be able to capture a small valley with tens of Core Formation Realm cultivators. If they called the cultivators on Fifth Heaven to help with attacking and not just for information, then they would destroy the reputation of Sky Mountain Sect.

The longer it took to resolve the situation, the more sects on Sixth Heaven would know of this. Other would know that Sky Mountain Sect could only practice elixir making and raise spirit beast when its overall strength was terrible.

"Hehehe, if you need my help, please say so."

A chubby elder who was wearing a green robe appeared by the mountains.

Mo Lianshan and the other Core Formation Realm cultivators turned to look at this old man, and they all suddenly became pale.

This old man was Hongyuan Master, a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. He had come without invitation, watching as if it were a show.

“Get the f*ck out of here!”

An angry voice suddenly sounded from Sixth Heaven.

When Hongyuan Master heard this voice, his smile disappeared from his face. His face twitched, and he stepped onto a blue dharma treasure and flew away.

“I’m only in seclusion cultivation for 100 years, and Sky Mountain Sect has turned into such a joke! Tomorrow is when I end my seclusion. If Yao is harmed, then every single one of you doesn’t need to live!” The voice was thunderous; even Mo Lianshan and the other Core Formation Realm cultivators were shaking.

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators couldn’t withstand the sound waves and were all covering their ears. Along with their flying swords, they all fell into the canyon.

Although this happened, Mo Lianshan and the other Core Formation Realm cultivators were delighted and felt even more empowered.

Their grand uncle-master was finally ending his seclusion cultivation. That meant he had reached peak Nascent Soul Realm!

Other than those Soul Formation Realm cultivators whose powers were unmeasurable, the peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were indisputably the strongest!

The voice from Sixth Heaven suddenly ceased.

The great Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in these powerful sects would all follow their schedule strictly.

If they publicly announced that they would be in seclusion for 200 years, then they would for sure cultivate in their cave abodes for 200 years. They would not ever come out earlier unless their sect was being destroyed.

If they were in life-death seclusion cultivation to charge to top-tier Nascent Soul Realm, then they wouldn’t come out unless they achieved the realm.

Among the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, they said that it was unlucky to end seclusion cultivation early. However, once the expected date had been reached, then the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators’ friends and sects would come and celebrate on that date.

The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were almost on the level of immortals. Therefore, they paid attention to their reputation more than anything.

Especially for the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect. Since he enjoyed an excellent reputation, his celebration would be even greater. If he were to come out early, then other Nascent Soul Realm cultivators would think that Sky Mountain Sect was in big trouble. This sort of rumors was bad for Sky Mountain Sect.

After the Grand Uncle-Master's voice disappeared, the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators who had fallen into the canyon all flew up on their flying swords with bruised faces.

"Junior Brothers and Sisters. Charge with me!" Mo Lianshan waved his black sword and charged at the blue energy sphere.

He had understood what the Grand Uncle-Master's words meant. If they still couldn't resolve the situation at Ethereal Summit, then the Grand Uncle-Master would show his wrath tomorrow!

Although Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Sixth Heaven usually didn't show themselves on Fifth Heaven, it was very humiliating for thousands of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect not to be able to conquer a small valley.

The Grand Uncle-Master would personally show up here and take over. Then, no one would dare to utter a word.

However, these Core Formation Realm cultivators knew that they better resolve the situation here before the Grand Uncle-Master came. Otherwise, they would be punished for being useless.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Once they confirmed that their grand uncle-master was about to come out, these Core Formation Realm cultivators felt double the pressure but also were much more motivated; they used their dharma treasures and attacked with all their might against the blue energy sphere.

Crack!

They were able to break a small hole in the energy sphere, and Mo Lianshan led 39 Core Formation Realm cultivators and charged in.

The remaining 40 Core Formation Realm cultivators stayed outside and waited just in case that something happened.

When the three small sects that were covered by the blue energy sphere saw the 40 Core Formation Realm cultivators charging in with snow lions, they were all terrified.

There were only two or three Core Formation Realm cultivators in each of the three small sects. If the 40 cultivators split into three groups, they would be able to destroy all three sects.

Whoosh! Hundreds of fireballs came charging at the cultivators of Sky Mountain sect.

"Scatter!" Mo Lianshan ordered as he used his black sword to hit one of the fireballs.

All these Core Formation Realm cultivators had vast real-life battle experience, and they were able to dash through the fireballs instantly and surround the small energy sphere that was covering Ethereal Summit.

Hao Ren didn't expect that there would be 40 Core Formation Realm cultivators charging in so quickly. These Core Formation Realm cultivators had risked everything to come in, and the array formation was crackling.

It was hard to say whether the interior energy sphere could withstand this if these Core Formation Realm cultivators all attacked at the same frequency at the same time.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were both seriously injured. If these enemies were to charge in, Hao Ren would not be able to stop them on his own.

Hao Ren was a bit worried, so he injected an abundant amount of nature essence into the compass.

Thick mist surrounded the valley, and these cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect couldn't even see their fingers. Even though it was cold, fireballs were dashing at them non-stop.

"Let's attack together!" His peers heard Mo Lianshan's voice.

Boom! The 40 dharma treasures hit the energy sphere simultaneously.

A loud explosion sounded in the valley, and the energy sphere almost collapsed.

"Attack again!" Mo Lianshan commanded.

Mo Lianshan had some array knowledge, so he knew that these double layered energy spheres could isolate enemies in an area, but the interior energy sphere was less sturdy. That was why if they attacked from all directions, they might be able to break the energy sphere.

The 40 dharma treasures hit the energy sphere at the same time once again, and their snow lions took care of the fireballs that were flying at them.

Hao Ren's right hand that was pressed onto the compass was forced away.

The array formation could multiply the nature essence that Hao Ren put into the compass by ten times. However, if the array formation were impacted, then he would receive a lot of damage as well.

Suddenly, a soft hand was suddenly put on the back of Hao Ren's hand.

Hao Ren put his palm on the compass again, and a weak yet pure streak of nature essence was injected into to compass through Hao Ren's hand.

"Geng, Yin, White Tiger, Metal, Yin!" A soft voice sounded by Hao Ren's ears.

The compass pointed at the respective spots, and the small energy sphere outside the valley started to blow heavy wind.

The fireballs that were flying at the enemies through the mist turned into golden lights. If one looked carefully, these golden lights were actually flying daggers!

"Don't be scared. It's all just an illusion!" Mo Lianshan shouted.

Just when he finished his sentence, a white light went through his arm and cut a hole in his flesh.

"Ahhhhhhh..." all sorts of screeches sounded in the mist.

"Junior Brother Liu, Junior Brother Song..." Mo Lianshan called out hastily.

Another golden light dashed toward him, so Mo Lianshan rushed to use his black sword to block it. However, he heard a loud breaking noise. When he looked up, he saw that his black sword had been knocked away by half a meter!

"Retreat! Retreat!" Mo Lianshan cried.

This strange array formation was able to create actual metal daggers from nothing! It was as if there were hundreds of cultivators hiding in the mist and attacking them!

However, there was too much mist! They could stay at their positions and attack in one direction, but they got lost once they moved around.

The mist also seemed to block their voices. Mo Lianshan couldn't hear his junior brothers and sisters' shouts because the thick fog had almost stopped sound waves from moving.

"Are we going to all die here?" Mo Lianshan felt slightly in despair.

Inside the cave abode, Hao Ren slightly turned his head and saw Xie Yujia behind him.

She looked pale but still forced a smile onto her face.

"You're really stupid. Zhen Congming gave you the array formation handbook, and it's right beside the compass. You didn't even read it," she said.

Hao Ren looked at her and smiled even though times were tough. If they couldn't live through today, they would probably die there.

Xie Yujia held the array formation handbook and read it carefully again. She used her soft hand to spin the compass, "Ding, Shen, Vermilion Bird, Water, Yang!"

Outside the energy sphere, large water waves suddenly appeared. Mo Lianshan thought they were illusions, but the waves quickly washed him off his snow lion's back!

Inside the waves, there were fireballs that would explode when they were touched.

"The people outside, listen carefully! Ethereal Summit isn't a place that you can invade. If you leave quickly, I can spare your lives!"

Just when the explosion dizzied Mo Lianshan, a crisp voice sounded from the valley.

Hao Ren turned to look at Xie Yujia. He realized that her warning was actually quite impressive.

Xie Yujia only smiled softly. Her face was pale, but her cheeks were a bit red. Although the enemies hit them hard, she still didn't want to take their lives.

Hao Ren's random spinning of the compass had some effects. However, if he had followed the instructions on how to operate the compass that Zhen Congming left, these Core Formation Realm cultivators would be dead for sure!

Under such urgent circumstances, it was necessary to force these Core Formation Realm cultivators away. Then, they would need to heal Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi's injuries before dealing with Duan Yao!

Chapter 593: Bad Thief! (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

The mist gradually thinned out, and the 40 Core Formation Realm cultivators on the outside looked at the situation nervously. Finally, they saw their peers through the fog.

Mo Lianshan was the first to get out; the 40 cultivators outside the energy sphere quickly broke an opening for him.

Mo Lianshan had his robe all torn up, and his right hand had a hole in it, about the size of half a fist. There were also more than a dozen wounds on his legs, and his level 4 snow lion was also bleeding heavily.

He was at top-tier Core Formation Realm and was hurt like this. The others didn't need to be mentioned; they were in worse conditions.

"This is not an illusion array formation at all! It is a murderous array formation!" they thought.

These low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators were lucky to escape with their lives, and they had lingering fears. For Core Formation Realm cultivators like them, if their golden cores were unharmed, there was no big problem.

Mo Lianshan snorted loudly, but he did not dare to rush in again. This array formation was not for Core Formation Realm cultivators to break.

If they wanted to break it, they needed the help of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

Mo Lianshan couldn't believe that such a powerful array formation actually existed on Fifth Heaven.

"This Ethereal Summit lived up to its reputation!" he thought. He knew that if the cultivators inside the valley wanted to kill them, they would have died.

"In the end, they are fearful of our Sky Mountain Sect." Mo Lianshan waved and said, "Set an array formation here; We will attack again at night!"

He flew far away to a rock and healed his injuries.

The remaining Core Formation Realm cultivators were feeling awkward.

"The cultivators in Ethereal Summit let us live, but Mo Lianshan thinks that he is scared of us... and he is trying to get us to attack again at midnight," they thought.

Cultivating to the Core Formation Realm was hard. Therefore, these cultivators did not really dare to risk their lives again. If they angered the cultivators inside the valley, they would have to pay with their lives.

Those Core Formation Realm cultivators who did not go in looked embarrassed as well. If Mo Lianshan wanted them to attack again at midnight, they might be the ones who would be picked. In their minds, this array formation was like the legendary Immortal Extermination Array. It would be like suicide if they had to go in.

In the valley, Xie Yujia saw the cultivators retreating and let out a sigh of relief.

She already had a weak body, and she suddenly felt dizzy and fell in Hao Ren's arms after having to channel a large amount of nature essence for her.

Hao Ren held her and gently clenched her wrist. He felt her pulse, which was normal, and knew that she was just drained; she was going to be fine after some rest.

Usually, Xie Yujia had red cheeks and appeared very healthy. Now, she looked pale and radiated a special kind of beauty.

In the knitted sweater, her thin arms were slightly translucent like jade, and they were gently folded on her stomach.

The rolled-up jeans exposed her smooth lower legs, and it was a breathtaking sight when they were contrasted with white sports shoes.

Hao Ren looked up and saw that the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect did not rush in. Then, he picked up Xie Yujia and flew to her cave abode.

Zhao Yanzi was more severely injured. Right now, she was biting her teeth and gradually recovering.

Seeing Hao Ren carrying Xie Yujia into the cave, she did not get jealous but expressed care in her eyes.

Sensing her mood, Hao Ren took the initiative and said, "She's fine; she just fainted due to over exhaustion."

"Oh..." Zhao Yanzi responded simply, but Hao Ren saw that she became less worried.

"Friendship is best found in adversity. Trapped in the valley together, their relationship improved," Hao Ren thought.

He didn't know that Xie Yujia was severely injured because she saved Zhao Yanzi. Zhao Yanzi was feeling very guilty, and she was gradually reflecting on whether she had been too mean to Xie Yujia.

In Xie Yujia's cave, there was only one stone bed. Carrying Xie Yujia, Hao Ren looked at Duan Yao who was all tied up and put her on the ground before placing Xie Yujia on the bed.

Duan Yao sat on the cold floor and stared at Hao Ren angrily.

Hao Ren did not care about what she thought. He gently laid Xie Yujia on the stone bed, took out an essence replenish pill, and placed it in her mouth carefully.

Duan Yao sat by the bed and watched carefully. She was surprised by how Hao Ren did all those things carefully.

Usually, there was some degree of care between dual-cultivation partners. But for concubines, their status was almost the same as disciples and maids; they were never taken care of.

Even for female cultivators in the Core Formation realm who had high status in their sects, they had to act according to the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators' mood after they became concubines.

Hao Ren slightly turned his head to Duan Yao when he felt her gaze.

Duan Yao was thinking about dual cultivation and concubines. Therefore, when she saw Hao Ren looking at her, she blushed slightly and stared back at him fiercely.

Hao Ren picked up a piece of cloth and circled it around Duan Yao's head to cover her eyes.

"Mmm! Mmm!"

Duan Yao immediately twisted her shoulders to express resistance.

“This evil person, pervert, bully!” Duan Yao could not shout with her mouth but resisted intensely in her heart.

After she twisted for a while, she realized that Hao Ren did not touch her. It was only that her eyes were covered so that she could not see the situation in the cave abode.

Therefore, she remained stiff and got anxious.

Actually, Hao Ren did not care about her at all. He only felt uncomfortable being stared at, so he covered her eyes.

By the bed, Hao Ren picked up Xie Yujia’s right hand and injected pure nature essence into her. Xie Yujia cultivated five-element Life-Death Notes, so Hao Ren could perfectly supply her with five-elemental nature essence.

Xie Yujia’s cold right hand gradually warmed up. When Hao Ren felt that her cultivation technique had started to operate on its own, he put back his hand.

Turning around, Hao Ren saw Zhao Yanzi widening her eyes and looking at him. It felt like she saw somebody else having candy but was too embarrassed to ask.

“Got to be fair...” Hao Ren turned around to sit across from Zhao Yanzi. Then, he picked up her small hand.

Zhao Yanzi slightly pulled back her hand when she saw Hao Ren sitting down, but she immediately stopped resisting.

Hao Ren sent streaks of pure water-elemental nature essence into Zhao Yanzi’s body through her arm.

Zhao Yanzi had lost her dragon core, and she decided to start cultivation all over again through Qi Refinement Scroll. Now, she had a pure water body type. If she showed up at a gathering between cultivation sects, she would be desperately fought over; she could probably become the favorite disciple of influential elders!

Zhao Yanzi saw Hao Ren injecting nature essence into her attentively and blushed.

Thinking that she thought of Hao Ren in the most dangerous moments, she felt warm and soft.

“Show me your injury,” Hao Ren whispered as he unbuttoned the clothes around Zhao Yanzi’s shoulder.

Zhao Yanzi’s face turned red, but Hao Ren already pulled down the clothes covering her left shoulder and gazed at her exposed skin.

Xie Yujia had already put back her injured bones and wrapped a few bandages around it. She also poured alcohol and some medicinal powder on the wound. In such an emergency, this treatment was quite meticulous.

When Hao Ren turned around, he saw Duan Yao sitting by the bed with the cloth off; she had rubbed off the cloth around her head against the bed, and her dark eyes were staring at Hao Ren.

Seeing Hao Ren being so considerate to Zhao Yanzi made her feel spiteful. Zhao Yanzi was her nemesis, and Hao Ren was the pervert in her eyes. But when she saw the look of Hao Ren's face when he tended to Zhao Yanzi's injury, she felt a little jealous inside.

"You're badly injured." Hao Ren gently put his palm on Zhao Yanzi's shoulder. Water-elemental and wood-elemental nature essences had healing properties, so he gradually applied these nature essences onto the injuries.

Zhao Yanzi's shoulder was wrapped with a few thin bandages, but her skin around it was exposed. When Hao Ren's palm held her, she felt strange inside but did not resist.

"Humph!" Duan Yao snorted.

"It's going to be fine. Take more rest," Hao Ren said and dressed Zhao Yanzi.

Duan Yao looked at the intimate lovers and blew up her pink cheeks angrily. When she saw Hao Ren looking over, she immediately turned her head away.

The law of the jungle ruled the cultivation world. Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia's realms were below hers, but she still got captured. There was nothing more to say.

"If this pervert crosses any boundaries, I will kill myself!" she thought.

"But... this way of dying is very painful... If there isn't enough nature essence, I will suffer a pain worse than death..." When Duan Yao was thinking to herself and holding in her anger, her tied-up wrists were put over.

She turned around and saw Hao Ren grabbing her delicate small hand.

"Mmm! Mmm!" Duan Yao's mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth and could not shout, but her fear was expressed through her eyes.

No matter how desperate she struggled, her wrists were still cuffed by Hao Ren's fingers.

Suddenly, streaks of pure five-elemental nature essence flowed from Hao Ren's palm into her arms.

Duan Yao was shocked; she suddenly remembered that this feeling of pure nature essence was only felt once from her grand uncle-master who was at top-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

When her grand uncle-master nurtured her body, the pure fire-elemental nature essence was used. However, Hao Ren was sending her pure five-elemental nature essence.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren in shock, and her attitude immediately changed.

"This pervert is actually this powerful?!"

In her surprise, she even forgot to struggle. She looked at Hao Ren in a daze and thought, "I thought I could rival with him if I have better dharma treasures, but a Core Formation Realm cultivator can't obtain his pure nature essence!"

Duan Yao stared at Hao Ren and thought that he was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

There were incidents where some Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had accidents during cultivation or were sneak-attacked by other Nascent Soul Realm enemies. In those situations, they would drop to the Core Formation Realm. Duan Yao had not seen this happen but knew about it.

When Nascent Soul Realm cultivators fell back to the Core Formation Realm, they had to cultivate to Nascent Soul Realm all over again. Since they had reached the Nascent Soul Realm before, their cultivation speed was much faster, and the purity of their nature essence remained at the Nascent Soul Realm.

“Perhaps... this pervert is actually a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator... and he set foot on Fifth Heaven to hide from his enemies... But... I have never seen a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator this young and with such good looks...” she thought.

How could Hao Ren know that so many thoughts had already flashed across Duan Yao’s mind when he was examining her conditions.

He saw that Duan Yao fixated her gaze on him and felt a bit creeped out. However, Duan Yao’s serious expression and her dark pupils were quite cute.

“Humph!” Hao Ren pretended to be fierce and suddenly pulled back his nature essence.

“Ow...” When Hao Ren’s nature essence suddenly pulled out, Duan Yao felt like knives were cutting in her veins. She suddenly shivered out of pain and groaned while biting onto the cloth in her mouth.

She stared at Hao Ren furiously and suddenly remembered that even if he were a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, she should not respect him!

Hao Ren stood up and looked at her calmly.

He knew that Zhao Yanzi was sometimes too reckless, but Duan Yao was crueler. When they met for the first time, Duan Yao commanded a level 5 snow lion to bully Zhao Yanzi and Little White due to their disagreement, and she even slashed at Zhao Yanzi with her mighty sword.

If it weren’t for Hao Ren’s rescue, Zhao Yanzi might have been heavily injured, and Little White would have been taken away by Duan Yao.

Hao Ren suddenly pulled out his nature essence to punish Duan Yao since she almost broke Zhao Yanzi’s shoulder and made Xie Yujia lose her life.

This little punishment was nothing on Fifth Heaven. The cultivators on Fifth Heaven might even pull out their enemies’ souls and torture them that way.

Hao Ren reached and took out the cloth in Duan Yao’s mouth.

He just tested Duan Yao’s body and discovered that she had the pure fire body type, one of the best body types there were when it came to cultivation.

“Thief! My Sky Mountain Sect will certainly cut you to thousands of pieces!” Duan Yao took a deep breath and shouted at Hao Ren.

She now hated Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi to the guts. They robbed her techniques and dharma treasures, and they also captured her. With her background, who else dared to treat her like this?

Just for rubbing her, she felt like Hao Ren deserved to be turned into ashes.

“When my senior brothers break in, I will ask them to imprison these three until the end of time!” she thought.

On and above Fifth Heaven, even taking someone else’s dharma treasures was a huge offense; it was worthy of killing the other party!

Zhao Yanzi only robbed Duan Yao’s things to piss her off, but little did she know that she was already the priority on Duan Yao’s kill list!

“When my grand uncle-master is out from seclusion cultivation, he will kill you all!” Duan Yao stared at Hao Ren and said fiercely.

Even real Nascent Soul Realm cultivator couldn’t fight against her grand uncle-master, let alone Hao Ren who was ‘once a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!’

“However, I won’t ask Grand Uncle-Master to take care of Zhao Yanzi; I will do it myself!” she thought.

“Haha,” Hao Ren chuckled and reached out his hand. “Hand over the rest of your things.”

Chapter 594: Give Up...

“What... Things?” Duan Yao was shocked and stared at Hao Ren cautiously.

“Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, the second half,” Hao Ren said.

“You...” Duan Yao stared at Hao Ren furiously; she didn’t expect this ‘pervert’ to be so shameless.

“He had robbed the first half of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, and now he wants the second half?” she thought.

She clenched her teeth and said, “Sure. If you untie me, I’ll give it to you.”

Hao Ren touched the ropes with his finger, and the wood-elemental spiritual energy dissolved the ropes.

He could tell that Duan Yao was heavily injured. Having just examined her body, Hao Ren also knew that she didn’t have much nature essence left, so she could not play tricks.

Duan Yao shook her hands that had become red due to being tied, and then she reached into her inner pocket.

Whoosh!

She suddenly pulled out a small knife and stabbed at Hao Ren’s neck!

Hao Ren was prepared, and he clenched his right hand and held onto her knife.

However, Duan Yao let go of the knife decisively and threw herself to Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi was just trying to recover. When she saw Duan Yao pounce over suddenly, she quickly threw a punch.

Duan Yao pushed aside Zhao Yanzi's fist and rammed her head onto Zhao Yanzi's chest. She then bit on Zhao Yanzi's wrist heavily.

This brief exchange clearly showed that Duan Yao was more adept in boxing techniques than Zhao Yanzi.

"Aiya!" Zhao Yanzi screamed in pain. Duan Yao was quite vicious since her teeth sank deeply into Zhao Yanzi's wrist.

She hated Zhao Yanzi dearly, and she was trying to vent her anger. She thought that she was going to die anyway, so she must give her all to Zhao Yanzi!

Zhao Yanzi could not take her wrist back, so she punched Duan Yao's head with her other hand.

Duan Yao turned around and pressed onto Zhao Yanzi, so Zhao Yanzi's punch only hit her shoulder. Then, the two rolled onto the floor as they screamed and fought.

Hao Ren did not anticipate the two fighting each other. He went over and grabbed Duan Yao in a hurry.

Duan Yao was unusually fierce; she turned and threw a punch at Hao Ren's face.

The masters of Sky Mountain Sect taught her the boxing techniques, and it was quite advanced. However, Hao Ren already practiced boxing techniques, so he quickly caught her first with his right hand.

Hao Ren took half a step back, but he pulled on Duan Yao, making her lose balance and fall into Hao Ren's arms.

"Pervert!" Duan Yao clenched her teeth and threw another punch at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren cuffed her fist and twisted slightly, folding her hands to her back.

Duan Yao struggled desperately but could not escape from Hao Ren's control.

"Technique?" Hao Ren asked her.

"I don't have it!" Duan Yao shouted.

"Didn't you say that if I untie you, you'll give it to me?"

"Pfft!"

Duan Yao suddenly raised her foot and stomped at Hao Ren's foot.

Hao Ren dodged agilely, slid half a step to the side, and cuffed both her feet with one hand while locking down her wrists with the other.

Duan Yao could not stand and had to sit on a stone chair nearby.

Blood was gushing out of the wound on her belly, but she was still staring at Hao Ren fiercely. She clenched her teeth and did not beg at all.

“The girls on and above Fifth Heaven are indeed tougher mentally compared with same-aged girls on land,” Hao Ren thought as he took out a detox pill. He crushed it and sprinkled it onto her wound.

Then, he turned to check on Zhao Yanzi.

Duan Yao hit Zhao Yanzi’s chest with her head and bit Zhao Yanzi’s wrist with her teeth. Now, Zhao Yanzi’s shoulder started to bleed again.

Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth and stared at Duan Yao with hatred. If she were not immobilized, she would give her all to Duan Yao!

Little White sitting on the side was snarling at Duan Yao as well, ready to pounce at her any moment.

It didn’t have a good impression of Duan Yao.

In the last few encounters, Duan Yao was very heavy-handed, injuring Little White and burning some of its furs.

If it were not Hao Ren, Little White would have pounced and bit her.

“Zi, have another one.” Hao Ren threw another detox pill to Zhao Yanzi.

This time, Duan Yao saw it clearly. What Hao Ren threw out was a level 4 detox pill!

“It can almost cleanse every toxin in the world, but these people are crushing it for external application!” she thought.

Thinking that Hao Ren also crushed a level 4 detox pill for her, she was a little shocked.

Even Sky Mountain Sect which was known for elixir making did not squander elixir pills like this!

“Humph, you got your pills from the Herb King Master, right?” Duan Yao said after some thought.

On Fifth Heaven, the only person who could make level 4 pills was the Herb King Master of Ethereal Summit!

“So?” Hao Ren looked at her.

This chick was especially stubborn. Hao Ren thought that she was not going to talk, but it was a breakthrough point now since she spoke on her own.

“I will tell you! The Herb King Master has a connection to our Sky Mountain Sect! I had also seen the Herb King Master once! If you know each other, then you should let me go!” Duan Yao rolled her eyes and said.

She thought that these people of City Sect might not fear Sky Mountain Sect which was on Sixth Heaven, but she felt like they would be afraid of the Herb King Master.

Since the so-called Herb King Master had a snow lion, it wouldn’t be far-fetched to say that he or she had connections with Sky Mountain Sect.

Duan Yao said that she had seen the Herb King Master since she came here for a beauty pill; she was bluffing, trying to scare Hao Ren.

She saw Hao Ren's eyelids twitch when she mentioned the Herb King Master, so she thought that these people were scared of the Herb King Master.

Hao Ren looked at her and suddenly felt like Duan Yao was kind of dumb and cute. She was captured here yet did not know this was Ethereal Summit. She also made up her relationship with the Herb King Master to scare them.

"Do you know where this is?" Hao Ren asked her.

"This is the wicked valley!" Duan Yao did not see the entire valley and felt like this was a remote and closed space.

Hao Ren laughed and thought that the fierce Duan Yao was not that smart.

When Duan Yao came here last time, she used a map and wasn't familiar with this area. This time, she only chased after Zhao Yanzi and did not pay attention to the surroundings. Therefore, she did not know that she was in the Ethereal Summit at all.

Whoosh!

Seeing Hao Ren lowering his guard, Duan Yao suddenly pulled out a small dagger from her inner pocket and stabbed at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren released a sword energy from his fingertip and broke the dagger into two.

"Damn, how many weapons are this chick hiding?" Hao Ren stared at Duan Yao's green silk dress and was genuinely surprised.

When Duan Yao saw Hao Ren eyeing her clothes, she covered herself with both arms cautiously and patted her clothes while saying, "I don't have any more!"

Just after she said that, two more daggers flew to Hao Ren!

Snap! Snap!

Hao Ren slapped them away with his hands and looked at her helplessly.

"This time... Really... I don't have anymore." Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren with innocent eyes.

Hao Ren sighed slightly and then released a metal-elemental sword energy. It circled her and sucked out three more daggers.

Duan Yao pouted and pretended nothing happened.

Duan Yao hid these daggers around her body when she came to Fifth Heaven this time. Last time when she lost to Zhao Yanzi, she knew she should have more weapons with her. But now...

Hao Ren picked up the three daggers and looked at her while asking, "You don't want me to search you, right?"

Duan Yao's face turned red as she yelled, "If you dare to touch me, I'll kill myself in front of you!"

Hao Ren pinched his fingers slightly, and the three daggers instantly turned into a ball of metal. Hao Ren's Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll suddenly activated, and the metal ball was digested into pure metal-elemental nature essence, leaving the residue on the floor.

Duan Yao was shocked, and this further confirmed her belief. She thought that Hao Ren was once a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator since ordinary Core Formation Realm cultivators could turn dharma treasures into metal-elemental nature essence this easily!

The metal-elemental nature essence Hao Ren obtained from that metal ball was inferior to the metal-elemental nature essence from the surroundings, but it was an excellent way to scare Duan Yao.

"Eh..." Xie Yujia slightly turned over, massaged her head, and sat up slowly.

When she saw that Duan Yao had been untied and was sitting in a chair in front of Hao Ren, she was a little surprised.

But when she saw Hao Ren, she thought about Hao Ren copying the Thousand Character Classic last night and turned to pick up a brush and special paper before drawing out a dharma note.

This brush and special paper were things that Zhao Yanzi got from other evil Fifth Heaven cultivators. Xie Yujia placed them here mainly for copying down recipes, but she got inspired when she saw Hao Ren getting punished last night. She got a new way of attacking.

"Hao Ren, this is an essence-locking note. Put it on her back so that she can not escape," Xie Yujia raised the dharma note and said to Hao Ren.

In the Spells' Origin Note Scroll that Old Grandma gave her, there were some specific blueprints of dharma notes. When Xie Yujia was cultivating, she would also memorize some. Now, she could draw them at will.

Sky Mountain Sect had a lot of knowledge in many fields. As the Sect Master's only daughter, Duan Yao had some basic understanding of dharma notes.

Low-level cultivators always brought some dharma notes with them when they went on missions; they were additional attacking methods. However, the essence-locking note was a high-level dharma note. No one other than professional dharma note masters could draw it.

"This woman easily drew an essence-locking note?" Duan Yao thought to herself.

How could she know that the most powerful dharma note masters, Qingfeng Hermit, was Xie Yujia's master? The Spells' Origin Note Scroll could unleash all kinds of power, let alone creating dharma notes.

Xie Yujia did not have a high realm, and she had to rely on special papers as mediums. If she could reach the Soul Formation Realm, she would be able to draw dharma notes in the air and use them directly!

That was why even Soul Formation Realm cultivators had to be careful of in front of Qingfeng Hermit! There was a saying among the Soul Formation Realm cultivators: I would rather mess with the lord of hell than messing with Qingfeng!

Buzz... Suddenly, the golden shield in Hao Ren's necklace became restless.

Chapter 595: Not Afraid of You~~

In Hao Ren's necklace, since there was also the purple gold hairpin, the golden shield was flying around but did not dare to smash anything.

Hao Ren walked out of his cave abode and threw out the purple gold hairpin. The purple gold hairpin fell onto the soil and instantly turned the entire valley purple.

The golden shield flew out of the necklace and circled the spacious valley. It then spun at an incredible speed and drained all the nature essence in the valley!

"Damn!"

Hao Ren almost gasped when he saw the golden shield's outlandish behavior.

Since the mountains surrounded this valley from three sides, the nature essence intensity was thicker here compared to other places. Hao Ren picked this location for this reason.

Soon after, Zhen Congming set up the Big Dipper Constellation Array Formation which also absorbed the nature essences nearby and put them in the valley.

Some months had passed since the array formation was set up, and the nature essence intensity here was satisfactory. It was not comparable to Sixth Heaven but still a few times higher than First Heaven.

However, in a brief moment, the golden shield sucked away all the nature essence that had been accumulating here for the past months!

Hao Ren stared at the golden shield that was circling the valley with surprise and helplessness. He was at a loss for words, but he knew he could not reason with this kind of dharma treasure.

The purple gold hairpin stayed still in the soil and didn't move. It caught the golden shield, so it would not let the golden shield escape. Also, it was a gift from Lady Zhen to Hao Ren, so it would not allow the golden shield to hurt Hao Ren. It only followed these two simple rules.

Xie Yujia also felt that the nature essence intensity in the valley dropped a little. Immediately, she ran to the cave entrance.

When she saw the golden shield in the valley, she was stunned for a moment.

She never saw this dharma treasure before, but she knew it was unique since it could hover in mid-air by itself.

Xie Yujia did not know about supreme spiritual treasures, but she had refined the dharma treasure for Su Han and knew that the ones with spiritual properties were the best of the best.

The golden shield froze in the air for a few seconds before rushing back into the cave!

"Stop!" Hao Ren suddenly released his 320 sword energies.

Xie Yujia also threw out an essence-locking note.

The sword energies were all absorbed by the golden shield, and a dash of golden light shattered the essence-locking note.

Buzz!

The purple gold hairpin slightly vibrated.

The golden shield circled Xie Yujia for two rounds and continued flying in the valley casually.

Xie Yujia was sweating a little from being frightened and looked at Hao Ren.

“This is a treasure that I got from Xu Ke. The purple gold hairpin is suppressing it. Don’t worry,” Hao Ren said.

Supreme spiritual treasures had unique spiritual properties; they had the intelligence of a little animal.

The purple gold hairpin had always accompanied Lady Zhen and was more disciplined, but this golden shield had not been bound to any cultivator for years, so it became willful.

“Then...” Xie Yujia thought for a while and tried to ask.

“Hehe, there is no need to think. It does not listen to my orders.” Hao Ren waved.

The nature essence intensity in the valley dropped, but the array formation started absorbing nature essence from the outside again.

There were two methods to deal with supreme spiritual treasures. One was to suppress them with absolute power, and the other was to treat it nicely like a pet.

Xu Ke’s master used the second method to keep the golden shield by his side. This method required a lot of nature essence to be fed to it for compensation after use.

Hao Ren never thought about the second method. Even if he knew about it, he was only a Gen-level cultivator and needed enormous amounts of nature essence for cultivation himself, unlike Xu Ke’s master who could give enough nature essence to feed the golden shield.

The golden shield flew freely in the valley, and the purple gold hairpin glowed while also quietly absorbing the nature essence in the valley.

Hao Ren looked to the purple gold hairpin and then to the golden shield before sighing slightly.

Outside the valley, 60 Core Formation Realm and several hundred Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators were waiting, but these two top-tier dharma treasures were not cooperating.

Without power, even dharma treasures didn’t care.

Hao Ren gently tapped on Xie Yujia’s arm, and they returned to the cave abode.

Duan Yao sat on the stone chair and was stared at by Little White. She was grinding her teeth but did not dare to make sudden moves.

A few moments earlier when the golden shield flew out, she could not see it clearly and had no idea what it was.

However, she thought that there was no dharma treasure more powerful than her Sky-Turning Stamp.

This Sky-Turning Stamp was her grand uncle-master's dharma treasure. She did not have a high realm, so she could not exert its full power. But when it was used by her grand uncle-master, it could instantly destroy any other dharma treasure!

Zhao Yanzi took a detox pill, and her wounds from fighting with Duan Yao were finally recovering a little. She stared at Duan Yao viciously. If she were not heavily injured right now, she would rush over to beat Duan Yao.

Xie Yujia picked up an ink brush and the special paper once again, drawing another essence-locking note. Earlier, she did not have enough nature essence and could not draw the notes. But now that she had rested on the stone bed for a while, her nature essence recovered a little.

"Put this note into her body just in case she has other ideas." Xie Yujia handed Hao Ren her new note.

Hao Ren injected his nature essence into the dharma note, and it gradually lit up.

Duan Yao stared at Hao Ren intensely, but it was no use. Hao Ren cast the note and shot it onto Duan Yao's back.

In an instant, Duan Yao sensed that all the nature essence in her body had been locked. She could not use any of it.

"My realm is too low, so the dharma note does not have powerful effects. However, it seems to work on Core Formation Realm cultivators."

Xie Yujia saw Duan Yao's stiff expression and nodded happily.

Duan Yao was mad.

"They are experimenting with my body!" she thought, "This 'pervert' does all sorts of bad things, and his two concubines are also very bad! Once my grand uncle-master is out of seclusion cultivation, you are not going to live long!"

"Phew..." At this moment, Zhao Yanzi exhaled deeply.

The few level 4 elixir pills were extremely useful. Even having suffered such a heavy injury, Zhao Yanzi could still recover.

She stood up and walked to Duan Yao directly before sticking her hand into Duan Yao's clothes.

"What... are you doing!" Duan Yao covered her clothes in a hurry.

Zhao Yanzi kept her cold expression and took out a golden dharma treasure from her chest pocket.

Hao Ren did not expect Duan Yao to be hiding another dharma treasure. He came over to have a detailed look, and he realized that this dharma treasure's quality was not below Xie Yujia's demonic bow.

At the bottom of this stamp-shaped dharma treasure was three words: Sky-Turning Stamp.

"You... give it back!" Duan Yao shouted at Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren.

However, her call was weak and ineffective.

When Zhao Yanzi encountered Duan Yao, it was this Sky-Turning Stamp that caused her great trouble. Thinking back to the fight at the entrance of the valley, if it weren't for Xie Yujia, she would have died already.

"Humph!" Zhao Yanzi reached out again. She felt the jade pendant at Duan Yao's waist and ripped it off.

"You..." Duan Yao opened her eyes wide; she was shocked beyond words.

"Remember our first encounter? We had a quick conversation, and you tried to kill me!" Zhao Yanzi looked at Duan Yao angrily and put the jade pendant in her storage ring.

Duan Yao was the pearl of Sky Mountain Sect, and she had an arrogant personality. That day, Zhao Yanzi annoyed her, so Duan Yao wanted to teach Zhao Yanzi a lesson. She did not anticipate the trouble that came after.

If Hao Ren did not interfere, she was going to take Little White back to Sky Mountain Sect, but she did not think about killing Zhao Yanzi.

In her mind, she could do anything she wanted on Fifth Heaven. There was nobody on Fifth Heaven who dared to offend Sky Mountain Sect.

In her mind, a girl like Zhao Yanzi should treat her respectfully. However, Zhao Yanzi didn't do that but challenged her. In her mind, Zhao Yanzi deserved to be punished.

However, she did not expect Zhao Yanzi to be this troublesome and protected by Hao Ren. Sky Mountain Sect sent close to 1,000 cultivators, but she was captured!

"Don't wait too long. My grand uncle-master will avenge for me!" Duan Yao stared at Zhao Yanzi and said fiercely.

"Grand Uncle-Master ... Call him over!" Zhao Yanzi said provocatively.

She was the princess of the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Zhao Guang worried that she would be spoiled, so he brought her to live on land. If that did not happen, Zhao Yanzi should be similar to Duan Yao in turns of arrogance.

"You wait and see! You wait and see!" Duan Yao couldn't win the word fight with Zhao Yanzi, and her nature essence was locked. Short of breath, her eyes started to turn red.

Zhao Yanzi did not expect this fierce Duan Yao to tear up right now, and she subconsciously wanted to comfort her. However, she suddenly thought back to how Duan Yao hurt her and almost took her life, so Zhao Yanzi put away her compassion and said, "Never let me see you again. Or else, I'll rob you every time I see you!"

She wanted to say something even more ruthless in the beginning, but she couldn't get it out. Under the strict discipline of Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu, she still had some manners. Zhao Hongyu sometimes pampered her but didn't spoil her.

Duan Yao had never been humiliated in this way. She was trapped in enemies' hands, her grand uncle-master had not appeared after she sent the emergency note, and she was insulted by Zhao Yanzi and stared down at by a snow lion...

Her tears started to fall.

Zhao Yanzi saw her crying and was stunned for a moment. She quickly turned over in embarrassment and stepped on her Purple Green Treasure Sword before flying to her own cave.

Xie Yujia sat by the stone bed and did not pay attention to Duan Yao.

With the ink brush in hand, she drew many essence-locking notes. Who knew when the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect were going to attack again? During this time, she should prepare more notes; this was more practical.

Hao Ren sat cross-legged on the stone bed, facing Duan Yao. He closed his eyes and cultivated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

He just broke through the encirclement of Sky Mountain Sect, rushed into the valley, and controlled the array formation. The nature essence in his body was almost all used up, so he had to restore nature essence as soon as possible.

Duan Yao saw that Xie Yujia did not care about her, Hao Ren closed his eyes, and only the level 3 snow lion was still staring at her with its black eyes. She slowly stopped crying and felt hungry.

All her valuables were taken, but her enemies did not seem to be interested in torturing her.

Seeing one of them cultivating and the other drawing dharma notes, Duan Yao felt like she was left out in the cold.

Huala... Zhao Yanzi held a pile of snacks in her arms, stepped on the Purple Green Treasure Sword, and returned to Xie Yujia's cave abode before throwing those snacks on the stone bed.

Chapter 596: Make Peace?!

The pile of snacks that Zhao Yanzi brought over included drinks, chips, ham, beef jerky, salty fish, rice pudding...

Hao Ren looked at her in shock.

"How do you have so much food?" he asked.

"I'm easily hungry, so I prepared them!" Zhao Yanzi answered.

In fact, she did not only bring food. During the last few trips to Fifth Heaven, she also brought other things such as a fur blanket for the stone bed, plushy toys, alarm clocks...

The cold cave Hao Ren made for Zhao Yanzi was decorated beautifully. This was her nature as a girl.

Xie Yujia preferred simplicity and did not decorate her cave, but Zhao Yanzi liked to make her room cozy. She could only cultivate at ease in this environment.

The food she brought over this time was stored in her cave so that she could have some when she got hungry during cultivation. Now that they could not return home for a while, she brought them over to share with Hao Ren and Xie Yujia.

Duan Yao had never seen such things. On the cold stone chair, she opened her eyes wide open and stared at the strange things on the bed.

“Hey, have some band-aids.” Zhao Yanzi took out two band-aids from her pile of stuff and handed them to Xie Yujia.

“Thank you.” Xie Yujia took the band-aids and turned her back against Hao Ren.

“What’s wrong?” Hao Ren went closer and saw Xie Yujia tearing open the band-aids and putting them on her palm.

He immediately reached over and took Xie Yujia’s palm, and he saw deep cuts running through her palm and fingers!

Even though these deep cuts weren’t bleeding anymore, Hao Ren could still imagine the pain just from seeing them!

“I’m fine!” Xie Yujia pulled her hand back and put on the band-aids.

These were cuts from drawing her bow. However, these wounds were not severe like the one on Zhao Yanzi’s shoulder, so Xie Yujia was reluctant to use level 4 detox pills; she only sealed the wounds with nature essence and let the palm heal slowly.

“Eh...” Hao Ren did not notice the cuts in Xie Yujia’s palm. Now that he saw these scary deep wounds, he was heartbroken.

When he looked closely, there were also shallow red marks on her arm; they seemed to be created by tree branches. Since they were shallow, it was hard to spot them without paying close attention.

Zhao Yanzi’s injury was mainly on the shoulder. If the injury were closer to her heart, it would have been fatal.

Xie Yujia’s injuries were mainly internal. She almost used up all her nature essence to power the demonic bow since the Sky-Turning Stamp continuously bombarded her. Flying gravel also left marks on her skin, and many small veins in her body were also broken.

Zhao Yanzi saw Hao Ren holding Xie Yujia’s right hand and felt very complicated.

Xie Yujia just risked her life to use the demonic bow to save Zhao Yanzi, and then she was attacked by Duan Yao’s Sky-Turning Stamp.

Zhao Yanzi thought carefully and felt like she caused Xie Yujia’s injuries. If Xie Yujia did not hear the noise or intentionally stayed inside, she would not have much responsibility anyway.

If Zhao Yanzi died, then Xie Yujia could live happily ever after with Hao Ren...

“Eat something...” Zhao Yanzi opened a bottle of rice pudding and gave it to Xie Yujia.

“Eh...” Xie Yujia nodded slightly and scooped with a small plastic spoon.

Hao Ren saw Zhao Yanzi’s complex look and guessed that it was because Xie Yujia risked her life to save Zhao Yanzi, so the latter must be feeling guilty now.

Zhao Yanzi actually did not make much trouble. The thing was that if someone messed with her, she must fight back. Overall, she was just too naïve about Fifth Heaven.

“What are you looking at?!” Zhao Yanzi was upset and realized that Duan Yao was staring at her, so she yelled fiercely and took Duan Yao’s Sky-Turning Stamp to the cave entrance.

Duan Yao gritted her teeth but held back and did not argue with Zhao Yanzi. She felt like she couldn’t mess with Zhao Yanzi easily. Like Zhao Yanzi, she was also too naïve about Fifth Heaven.

“Rise!”

Zhao Yanzi raised the Sky-Turning Stamp as she injected some nature essence into it.

The Sky-Turning Stamp did not budge; nothing happened.

In the valley, the golden shield was still making circles.

“Release!” Zhao Yanzi tried again.

She had witnessed the power of the Sky-Turning Stamp. She thought if she could use this dharma treasure, she could help later when the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect cultivators attacked.

The heavy Sky-Turning Stamp still did not move.

Zhao Yanzi rushed back to the cave angrily and questioned Duan Yao, “Speak! How do you use this dharma treasure!?”

Duan Yao raised her head and glared at Zhao Yanzi, not answering anything.

“You really think I will not do anything to you?” Zhao Yanzi raised the Sky-Turning Stamp.

Duan Yao still glared at Zhao Yanzi silently.

With the Sky-Turning Stamp raised, Zhao Yanzi hesitated for a few seconds and put down her arm. She was only trying to scare Duan Yao.

“This dharma treasure can only be activated by fire-elemental nature essence. Your nature essence is water-elemental, so you cannot use it,” Hao Ren said.

Hearing Hao Ren’s casual remark, Duan Yao was surprised. She did not expect Hao Ren to know this detail about the Sky-Turning Stamp only with a simple touch.

“Oh, that’s why...” Zhao Yanzi massaged her shoulder and placed the Sky-Turning Stamp on the table.

The Big Dipper Constellation Scroll that Duan Yao cultivated was acquired by Sky Mountain Sect from Seventh Heaven. Since Sky Mountain Sect wished to pass down this technique, they asked for one which did not have special requirements. Therefore, that was why Zhao Yanzi could also cultivate this technique.

It was the same for the Purple Green Treasure Sword. As a great treasure of Sky Mountain Sect, it was not only limited to fire-elemental cultivators.

However, this Sky-Turning Stamp was different. It was Duan Yao's grand uncle-master's personal dharma treasure, and he was of pure fire body type.

Since Duan Yao was gifted and had the same body type, her grand uncle-master brought up Duan Yao by his side and loved her.

The reason why he lent the Sky-Turning Stamp to Duan Yao was that she was a fire-element Core Formation Realm cultivator; she had the ability to use it.

"Humph, this Sky-Turning Stamp was my grand uncle-master's treasure. You think you can use it?" When Duan Yao saw Zhao Yanzi giving up on the Sky-Turning Stamp, she finally found an opportunity to taunt her.

This treasure was indestructible, so Duan Yao was not worried that they might destroy it.

"Is that so?" Hao Ren smiled and raised his right hand.

The Sky-Turning Stamp that was on the stone table suddenly flew into Hao Ren's hand.

Hao Ren shook his hand slightly, and the Sky-Turning Stamp glowed with a golden light.

Bam! A streak of golden light broke through the cave entrance and struck toward the sky.

Stunned and speechless, Duan Yao looked to Hao Ren and didn't know how to react

Xie Yujia saw Duan Yao's expression, shook her head with a smile, and continued drawing her essence-locking notes.

Hao Ren then threw the Sky-Turning Stamp on the stone table. The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll could convert and release five-elemental nature essence, so a pure fire-elemental dharma treasure like this was even simpler to use.

Xie Yujia's Life-Death Notes could also simulate five-elemental nature essence, but her realm was low, so she was not capable of using a high-level dharma treasure like this without the unique dharma spell.

"You see it? Garbage dharma treasure!" Zhao Yanzi stared at Duan Yao, arms crossed.

Duan Yao bit her lips and didn't know what to say.

Now, she was more assured of the fact that Hao Ren was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Otherwise, she felt like she wouldn't be defeated so easily before, and Hao Ren couldn't use her grand uncle-master's dharma treasure.

The heat in her belly was still slowly emitting energy. Even though she couldn't use any nature essence, her injuries were recovering.

"It seems like this pervert did not feed me a poisonous pill but a great healing pill," Duan Yao thought as she looked at Hao Ren, "That's it. He has two beautiful concubines, one gentle and one petite. He is not in a hurry to..."

She watched Hao Ren on the stone bed, eating golden flaky objects from a small brown bag. He did not glance at her at all, and she felt a little disappointed.

Only at the age of 16, she had already reached the Core Formation Realm. She was a genius of Sky Mountain Sect, and she was also vivacious and beautiful.

There were many cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect who pursued her, but Duan Yao's goal was the Nascent Soul Realm. Her grand uncle-master told her that she had the potential of getting to the Nascent Soul Realm, so she had not fallen in love with any of those pursuers.

The husband in her dreams at the very least had to be at the Nascent Soul Realm, but most of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were old men. Therefore, she was discouraged.

"This Hao Ren has reached the Nascent Soul Realm at such a young age... Perhaps he is not young, but the way he acted does not feel old..." Duan Yao secretly peeked at Hao Ren and thought he was better than all her pursuers in her sect.

"No, no, no... What am I thinking! He already has two concubines. Also, we are mortal enemies. Even if we are on neutral terms, as the dignified daughter of Sky Mountain Sect Master, I would not give in and become a concubine!" Duan Yao thought.

She bit her tongue a little to wake herself up. Then, she thought that the elixir pill that Hao Ren fed her was affecting her.

The wound on her tongue had already healed, and her shoulder which was stabbed by Xie Yujia's energy arrow also started to recover.

"Rumble..." Her hungry stomach started to make noises.

"This is yummy." Hao Ren sat on the stone bed and split a few pieces of biscuits with Zhao Yanzi.

"I bought this at the school's supermarket. This brand tastes the best," Zhao Yanzi said.

"Crunch... Crunch..." These 'golden flaky objects' in Duan Yao's eyes made crisp sounds in their mouths, and the sweet smell permeated the cave.

"Little White, come to have some!" Zhao Yanzi threw a couple of pieces to Little White.

"Slurp slurp..." Little White stuck out its long red tongue and chewed on the crispy biscuits happily.

Duan Yao watched them and could not help but drool.

Chapter 597: Getting Revenge For Sure!

Duan Yao was the princess of Sky Mountain Sect, which was even better compared to being born into the emperor's family.

She had eaten the most delicate food in the world, and she had worn luxurious silk dresses.

However, what Hao Ren and the others were eating was something she had never seen before; they had a good scent to them and seemed especially delicious.

She had never seen clothes like what Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were wearing. She thought they looked weird at first, but she felt like they looked quite pretty after a while.

Zhao Yanzi's pajamas had blood on it and was a bit torn, so she had put on a new set of spare clothing in her cave. The new top was a gridded, floral shirt while the bottom was a pair of beach shorts. Although it wasn't a good matching outfit, it still looked nice on her.

Duan Yao thought her emerald green silk dress was one of her prettiest dress, but she now felt like it was quite common after seeing Zhao Yanzi's outfit.

"Little White. Here you go!" Zhao Yanzi split a sausage in half and threw one half to Little White.

Little White jumped up half a meter and ate that piece of sausage. Then, it stuck out its tongue, shook its head, and wriggled its tail as it ran around Zhao Yanzi.

It was still pretending to be cute in its snow lion form. Seeing this, Zhao Yanzi opened a pack of sausage and stuck them into its mouth.

One meter away from them, Duan Yao sat in the stone chair and watched them eat. She didn't feel right since she was hungry.

They didn't hit or humiliate her, but they were now eating happily but didn't give her anything. Watching them eat while hungry was a type of torture...

Duan Yao was a Core Formation Realm cultivator, but her nature essence was now locked. Therefore, she was no different from an ordinary person. She couldn't escape and win fights, and her stomach failed to live up to her expectations and kept growling...

"Sigh! I'll give you this to eat!" Zhao Yanzi looked at Duan Yao, picked up a can of potato chips, and walked over.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren and the others eat, and she was hungry. Now that Zhao Yanzi walked over to her, she lifted her right hand and slapped the can of potato chips without any further thought.

"You!" Zhao Yanzi's eyes opened widely with anger.

She and Duan Yao were enemies, but this was something else. Zhao Yanzi didn't want to abuse Duan Yao, so she wanted to give Duan Yao a can of potato chips. However, Duan Yao's attitude was such!

"I won't eat your food! I'll kill you for sure!" Duan Yao stared at Zhao Yanzi fiercely.

When Zhao Yanzi heard Duan Yao's words, she was furious.

"This little girl is very wild! She always shouts and says that she wants to kill!" Zhao Yanzi thought.

Zhao Yanzi's had some temper of her own, but she was overall still generous. At least, Zhao Yanzi didn't want to harm other people. Even though she didn't get along with Xie Yujia no matter what, she still didn't want to hurt Xie Yujia.

However, if it weren't for Duan Yao being too wild in the beginning, Zhao Yanzi wouldn't end up becoming enemies with her. She only took things away from Duan Yan as a retaliation!

Now that Duan Yao was captured, she was still as fierce as a tiger.

Zhao Yanzi was infuriated. She was far less patient than Xie Yujia, so she picked up the can of potato chips on the floor and slapped it on the table right across from Duan Yao.

Duan Yao couldn't use her nature essence right now, so she was an ordinary girl. When she saw how Zhao Yanzi like she was about to torture her, Duan Yao bit her lips and held her fists tight, getting ready to fight to her last breath.

However, Zhao Yanzi didn't hit her. Instead, Zhao Yanzi opened the can of potato chips, took out some potato chips, and started eating them in front of Duan Yao!

Duan Yao looked at Zhao Yanzi in surprise because she didn't understand what she was doing.

The delicious aroma of potato chips drifted into Duan Yao's nose, making her even hungrier.

Whoosh! Little White was now well fed, so it flew outside the cave abode.

It saw the golden shield floating high in the air, so it roared twice and spat out a fireball.

The golden shield slowly rotated itself. When it saw Little White's fireball, it immediately let out a dash of golden light.

Boop!

The golden light and fireball hit and extinguished each other.

Little White was now full and needed some exercise, so it spat out three more fireballs.

The golden shield was still very relaxed. It turned into three and absorbed the fireballs before flying toward Little White.

Little White had never seen such a scene, so it turned around and ran.

"Buzz..." the golden shield let out three more little shields.

Little White turned around and clawed against the golden shields only to discover that they were illusions. It let out angry roars and flew rapidly towards the golden shield.

Those treasures that were called supreme spiritual treasures were smart, and so was Little White.

The golden shield was flying around bored in the valley and had seemed to have found a play friend, so it let out a few more small shields.

Little White thought these were illusions for sure, so it hit one straight with its head. To its surprise, it was bounced off two meters, and its head was now dizzy.

The golden shield let out tens more small shields around Little White as if it were mocking Little White while it floated high in the air.

"Roar! Roar!"

Little White spat out three more fireballs.

Hao Ren heard the commotion outside the cave, so he rushed out to the entrance only to see Little White and the golden shield; one was on the floor while the other was in the sky. They were only playing with each other.

The Purple Golden Hairpin was stuck to the ground, not moving an inch. It looked as if their play had nothing to do with it.

Little White was hit in the butt by the golden shield a few more times. Little White was frustrated and angry, so it moved its golden claws around, piercing through a few small round shields.

It had fought with a level 4 snow lion today and lost. It was already feeling down. Now that a treasure played it, it was even more furious.

The golden shield was an object of intelligence. It saw that Little White was very angry, so it felt very good about itself. That was why it continuously shot out tens of small shields at Little White.

Hao Ren couldn't control the golden shield. The golden shield had its own weak but independent thoughts. When Little White shot a fireball at it, it saw it as a provoking sign. Of course, it had to retaliate.

"Is Little White alright?" Zhao Yanzi asked worriedly.

"This golden shield didn't harm it. It's just playing with it," Xie Yujia said as it looked up at the golden shield.

She could sense that the spirit property of the golden shield far exceeded Su Han's White Jade Sword. It was slightly weird that such an incredible treasure was willing to stay by Hao Ren's side instead of flying off to the skies.

Little White was usually very lazy: it ate and slept, then it slept and ate. Little White could lose some fat practicing with the shield. It could also increase its battle abilities.

The three of them stood at the cave entrance watching Little White and the golden shield playing around. Duan Yao quietly got up and tried to see if there were an escape tunnel in the cave.

However, when she saw that the cave was only connected to an elixir-making chamber and was an enclosed room, she gave up.

She went back to the table and saw the chips that Zhao Yanzi left on the table. She hesitated for a few seconds but quickly grabbed a bunch and stuck them in her mouth.

She was hungry. In front of Zhao Yanzi, she tried to act tough and not eat anything. In reality, she did not have much strength left and almost fainted.

"If I don't eat, how will I have the strength to escape?" Duan Yao didn't want to wait for her death.

When the chips entered her mouth, she couldn't describe the taste. She immediately filled her mouth with more chips.

It was crispy! It was of great taste! It was a bit salty and delicious!

Duan Yao saw that the three were still standing at the cave entrance, so she rushed to shove a bunch more in her mouth.

From her perspective, Zhao Yanzi and the others were weird. She suspected that they were cultivators from Seventh Heaven.

Just like how lower-level dragon cultivators didn't know Fifth Heaven existed, not every human cultivator on and above Fifth Heaven knew of the existence of First Heaven.

Regardless of whether one was a dragon cultivator or a human cultivator, curiosity was a bad thing for weaklings.

In reality, the cultivators on and above Fifth Heaven knew little about First Heaven. Those cultivators who tried to get to First Heaven to gather information usually just wandered around the borders of First Heaven and Second Heaven and typically did not dare to enter the big cities.

Cities were filled with dragon cultivators. If dragon cultivators discovered these human cultivators, they would end up being killed! Zhen-level of dragon cultivators was equivalent to the Core Formation Realm of human cultivators. Therefore, for human cultivators, cities are the most dangerous places.

Duan Yao grew up in Sixth Heaven, so she had no clue about the cities in First Heaven. She was taught to cultivate diligently to charge at the Nascent Soul Realm and kill all those that prevented her from doing so.

She did not bump into obstacles on her way. Who knew her first obstacle would be Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi.

"Little White can't win..." Zhao Yanzi said as she turned around.

Suddenly, she saw... that the chips on the table were all eaten!

Duan Yao still looked angry and didn't seem to have moved from the chair. However, there were still crumbs by her mouth!

Zhao Yanzi rushed over and said, "Where're the chips!"

"I didn't eat them!" Duan Yao responded as she puffed up her cheeks.

Zhao Yanzi admired her because she was still very confident when she was lying!

"Humph! Wait till my grand uncle-master..."

Bang! Before Duan Yao could finish her sentence, Zhao Yanzi lightly hit Duan Yao's head with her fist.

"She keeps repeating these words. How strong can your grand uncle-master be!" Zhao Yanzi thought to herself and pulled back her fist.

Duan Yao frowned, and she looked at Zhao Yanzi angrily.

She was a Core Formation Realm cultivator while Zhao Yanzi was only a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator. If she could recover her nature essence a little bit, ten Zhao Yanzi couldn't defeat her!

“Grand uncle-master! Grand uncle-master! Your grand uncle-master still hasn’t come! Even if he were to come, we’d send him back!” Zhao Yanzi scolded her.

“My grand uncle-master would come for sure...”

Bang! When Duan Yao was about to dispute, Zhao Yanzi hit Duan Yao’s head again.

Duan Yao covered her head with her hands, and tears were about to fall.

“Wait until my grand uncle-master comes. Every single one of you won’t be able to escape!” This time, she only thought to herself and didn’t say it out loud because she was scared.

“Hahaha... I am here to greet the Herb King Master. Can you come out to meet me?”

A loud and commanding voice sounded from outside the valley. It did not need a voice transmission note to be heard.

Chapter 598: Nascent Soul Realm Master!!

Zhen Congming had set up the array formation very delicately. In order for them to be able to cultivate without external disturbance, he isolated all external sounds. However, if the vibration were strong enough, the people inside the valley would be able to hear it. That was how Xie Yujia heard the loud noise made by Duan Yao’s Sky-Turning Stamp

This loud shout showed power and was able to penetrate directly into the array formation. It was obviously not the shout of a Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Hao Ren and the others could hear it clearly in the valley. They were able to imagine how deafening it was for the cultivators outside.

“What should we do?” Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren in panic.

They imagined their opponents to be Core Formation Realm cultivators and not Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

Hao Ren had expected that defeating the Sky Mountain Sect cultivators would lead to a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator coming after them. However, he did not expect it to be this quick.

From the development of Ethereal Summit, they had not faced a single Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. So far, it had been very calm and prosperous.

Those Core Formation Realm cultivators didn’t dare to go against Ethereal Summit, let alone attacking Ethereal Summit. The level 4 elixir pills from Ethereal Summit were the best pills they had ever seen. Stuff like foundation establishment pills, beauty pills, and essence replenishment pills was in high demand.

“Hahaha! I’ve come all the way to meet you after my seclusion cultivation!” The voice outside sounded again.

The array formation that could withstand Core Formation Realm cultivators shook slightly.

Duan Yao who was sitting in the cave looked slightly shocked; this voice wasn't the voice of her grand uncle-master nor was it the voice of the Sky Mountain Sect elders she knew.

In fact, this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was the Hongyuan Master who left but came back. He didn't leave; he only watched from afar.

He saw that the 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect weren't able to take control of Ethereal Summit. Moreover, they had gone into the array formation but ended up getting beat and barely escaping with their lives. This scene delighted Hongyuan Master.

He thought for a long time and concluded that this Herb King Master was very strong. He felt that this was an excellent opportunity to meet the Herb King Master to take advantage of the timing.

If he could resolve the conflict between the Herb King Master and Sky Mountain Sect, then Sky Mountain Sect would owe him this one even if they weren't willing to admit it.

Even if the Herb King Master weren't in the valley, he could still save the Herb King Master's disciples from the disciples of Sky Mountain Sect. By saving the few close disciples of the Herb King Master, he may receive elixir pills from Herb King Master and might even become good friends.

There weren't that many Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven in the first place, and he had also heard that the Herb King Master was at top-tier Nascent Soul Realm. After calculation, he felt like there was nothing bad for him.

When this Hongyuan Master was young, he didn't have great potential. He had cultivated to peak Qi Refinement Realm with difficulty and stole a foundation establishment pill from a Senior Brother, reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Usually, stealing a foundation establishment pill was a severe crime, but he had successfully entered the Foundation Establishment Realm. At that time, the Fire Sun Sect needed people, so they didn't punish him.

Hongyuan Master was indeed lucky. Just when he was about to use up the 200 years of his life, he picked up the storage bags of two Core Formation Realm cultivators who fought each other to death. In the bags were rare elixir pills, and he was able to charge at the Core Formation Realm and became Fire Sun Sect's elder.

Some of his senior brothers and junior brothers who looked down on him had died, and others became of lower ranks than him. Therefore, no one dared to mention his disgraceful past.

Just when everyone thought that Core Formation Realm was the highest realm he could reach, Hongyuan Master found a rare immortal fruit luckily when he was out traveling in a remote valley. When he went back to his sect, he immediately declared seclusion cultivation. And when he came out, he had reached low-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

That was how this Hongyuan Master became one of the few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven and how his Fire Sun Sect became one of the biggest sects here.

All the Core Formation Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven treated him with respect when they saw him. How many of those who respected him knew the story of his past where he stole one of his senior brothers' elixir pill to advance.

That senior brother of him was favored by the sect, and that was how he got the foundation establishment pill. He didn't even end up reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm and died after about 100 years. Other than Hongyuan Master himself, no one else in his sect remembered that man.

Just because Hongyuan Master had such experience, he knew how important elixir pills and spiritual herbs were to cultivators!

"Hehehe... Senior, you are not responding. Are you looking down on me?" Hongyuan Master continued to shout outside.

Those who were able to cultivate to Nascent Soul Realm were all very decisive!

Although this Hongyuan Master appeared to be very polite, he was secretly calculating for himself. Since there was this conflict between Sky Mountain Sect and Ethereal Summit, he could kill all the disciple of the Herb King Master if the latter wasn't here. He could rob all the precious elixir pills in the valley and blame it on Sky Mountain Sect.

It had already been 200 years since he had first reached the Nascent Soul Realm, but he had not improved his realm any bit ever since. He had gone into seclusion cultivation for 50 years, but his realm still did not improve. He was in a bad mood now but heard of this mysterious Herb King Master on Fifth Heaven. He had also heard that Sky Mountain Sect was looking everywhere for a sect called City Sect, and the Sky Mountain Sect cultivators had even gone into his Fire Sun Sect to search overbearingly.

Although the Fifth Heaven sects weren't as powerful as those Sixth Heaven sects, Fire Sun Sect still had him, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. His sect was one of the strongest sects on Fifth Heaven.

When Hongyuan Master knew that tens of Core Formation Realm cultivators came searching in his sect, he was not very happy. However, when he found out that the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect was about to finish his seclusion cultivation, he could only suppress his anger.

In the cultivation world, strength was king. If he couldn't win a fight, then he had no right to complain!

"Hehe! Unless Senior is not in the valley!"

When Hongyuan Master heard no response, he used more energy and continued to yell into the valley.

The Sky Mountain Sect cultivators around Ethereal Summit tried to hold still.

Although this Hongyuan Master was only at low-tier Nascent Soul Realm, the Core Formation Realm cultivators were still not strong enough to handle his energy. Those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators who were further away hurried to get into groups and create array formations to fend against Hongyuan Master's voice.

Those disciples of the three small sects around Ethereal Summit were in trouble. The Qi Refinement Realm cultivators all spat out blood, and the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators heard buzzes in their ears.

If it weren't for the protection of the enlarged energy sphere, half of them would have been killed by Hongyuan Master's shouts.

"If Senior still does not respond, then don't blame me for offending you! This young girl of Sky Mountain Sect is the daughter of an acquaintance. I'm only helping because I'm morally obligated to do so!" Hongyuan Master shouted again.

He had already confirmed that there was probably no Nascent Soul Realm cultivator inside the valley. If there were, then this person would be coming out or at least responding to his provoking shouts.

Even Mo Lianshan and the other Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect paid close attention to what Hongyuan Master was doing.

They couldn't break through the array formation, so Duan Yao was still trapped inside. Duan Yao was Sky Mountain Sect Master's only daughter, and she had the potential of reaching the Nascent Soul Realm.

If she were harmed in any way, they would not be able to bear the responsibility.

Their grand uncle-master did not say anything, meaning that he was giving consent to this Hongyuan Master. With this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator helping them break in, they could save Duan Yao earlier. At most, they would give everything in the valley to Hongyuan Master.

Both sides knew each other's intent clearly. One side didn't dare to take too much advantage of Sky Mountain Sect, and the other side wanted this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to break through the array formation.

Of course, Hongyuan Master kept a path open for himself. He and Sky Mountain Sect didn't have many connections, but he used the excuse of saving the daughter of an acquaintance so that it didn't have to seem like he was intentionally going against the Herb King Master.

Inside the valley, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi both looked at Hao Ren, waiting for him to decide.

The appearance of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator made the situation much worse.

If Hao Ren were to take off the Five-Mountain Bracelets, he would be able to reach peak Qian-level, but this would do harm to his body and wouldn't last long.

He had initially planned to wait until Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi recovered and then use the strength of peak Qian-level to directly fight off the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator of Sky Mountain Sect.

However, the early appearance of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator messed up his original plan. If he were to use the strength of peak Qian-level now, they would be doomed when Sky Mountain Sect's grand uncle-master came.

The path of cultivation was very treacherous. One wrong step would lead to death.

"I'll go out and take a look!" Hao Ren turned around and went into the cave to gather a few things.

Bang! This was also the time when Hongyuan Master suddenly started attacking!

The array formation around the valley took a lot of damage, and the outer energy sphere immediately shattered!

Due to the imbalance between nature essence intensities inside and outside the energy sphere, the rocks and trees were sent flying in all directions!

Those cultivators in the small sect were all sent flying!

There was still one more layer of energy sphere protecting Hao Ren and the others inside the valley, but they almost couldn't stand still!

With the power of Nascent Soul Realm, shaking mountains was easily

Of course, those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect also didn't feel good. Their eardrums were almost shattered, and they were sent flying as well.

Even Mo Lianshan and the other Core Formation Realm cultivators felt their chests aching and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Hongyuan Master's sudden move was also a little revenge on these Sky Mountain Sect cultivators. He couldn't go against Sky Mountain Sect, but he was still secretly holding a grudge since they charged in and searched his sect.

"Junior, you are still not coming out!"

Hongyuan Master confirmed that there were no Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in the valley, so he had toughened his tone.

He raised his hand and slapped the valley again.

This array formation could withstand Core Formation Realm cultivators, but it was still too weak for a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator! The difference between a Core Formation Realm cultivator and a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator wasn't only a little bit!

This second slap was going to break the inner energy sphere as well!

Whoosh! Four colorful beams of lights flew out of the valley.

Chapter 599: Fighting Cultivators with Swords! (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Hongyuan Master stood in the middle of the sky. When he saw that a Core Formation Realm cultivator came out, he held his head up high and laughed, "Haha, Junior, is your master not in the valley?"

He still had to confirm again just in case there was a strong cultivator in the valley and didn't appear because of special circumstances.

There were those who attack other sects thinking that there weren't any strong fighters in the other sect but then had bumped into the timing when the other sect's great cultivator came out from seclusion. In turn, the attacking side would be instantaneously killed. Such events happened very frequently in the Fifth Heaven.

Hao Ren looked at him and directly shot a golden light at him without any response.

Hongyuan Master didn't think a Core Formation Realm cultivator would dare to attack him, so he hurried to fly half a meter away and used a hand to defend himself.

Bang... Hongyuan Master was pushed back half a meter when the golden light hit his palm.

Mo Lianshan and the others didn't expect Hao Ren to attack a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. However, when they looked carefully, they saw that Hao Ren was holding their grand uncle-master's dharma treasure, Sky-Turning Stamp!

"Junior! How dare you!" Hongyuan Master was enraged.

He was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator but was knocked back for half a meter by a Core Formation Realm cultivator! Of course, he thought that he didn't need to use his dharma treasure in front of a Core Formation Realm cultivator, but he took a beating since he used his hand to defend.

Hao Ren sneered a little and shot out three golden lights on the back of Little White.

His realm was higher than Duan Yao's, so he could use the Sky-Turning Stamp more efficiently.

The three golden lights went flying toward Hongyuan Master.

"You're asking for death!" Hongyuan Master struck at Hao Ren ferociously several times.

Mo Lianshan and the other Sky Mountain Sect cultivators were delighted by the sight. They had wanted such a situation where Hongyuan Master and Hao Ren would destroy each other.

Whoosh! Four colorful light beams under Little White's feet appeared again.

It was the traveling speed of the Nascent Realm Realm!

When Hongyuan Master struck out, he didn't expect that a level 3 snow lion would be able to fly so fast. One of his blows destroyed the three golden lights that were flying toward him while the rest couldn't hit Hao Ren.

However, Hao Ren was dashing in the direction where Mo Lianshan and the other Sky Mountain Sect cultivators gathered.

Mo Lianshan and the other Core Formation Realm cultivators were all appalled and threw out their dharma treasures

However, that might not be enough to fend themselves. After all, Hongyuan Master struck with anger, and that was powerful!

Bang! The dharma treasures were knocked away, also sending Mo Lianshan and those Core Formation Realm cultivators flying.

"Hongyuan Master, what is the meaning to this!" Mo Lianshan immediately asked viciously. Although Mo Lianshan was only a Core Formation Realm cultivator, he was not scared of this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator on Fifth Heaven.

From Mo Lianshan's perspective, Hongyuan Master probably did that on purpose! Their grand uncle-master had just scolded Hongyuan Master, he might be taking the revenge on them!

Hongyuan Master was also discontent; a Core Formation Realm cultivator shouted at him. He was incredibly mad but couldn't say his aim was off, so he just sneered and didn't give any further explanations.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Hao Ren flew higher and shot out three more golden lights at Hongyuan Master.

His realm was at mid-tier Gen-level, which was equivalent to top-tier Core Formation Realm. He used the fire-elemental nature essence within his body to use this dharma treasure efficiently.

"Junior, I'm going to get your treasure!" Hongyuan Master was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, so he was not at all scared of such attacks. He shattered the three golden lights barehandedly and went flying toward Hao Ren to grab the treasure.

A vague energy palm appeared over his real palm, trying to grab Hao Ren without touching him.

Hao Ren ditched the Sky-Turning Stamp and rode Little White away in a hurry.

"Hahaha!" Hongyuan Master held onto the Sky-Turning Stamp and shouted excitedly, "I'll take this marvelous treasure!"

When Mo Lianshan saw Hongyuan Master taking this treasure into his hands, he turned pale. "Hongyuan Master! Give that dharma treasure to us. That is our grand uncle-master's treasure. How dare you try to keep it for yourself?!" Mo Lianshan's face turned stern and said with contempt.

The reason why he rushed and stated was that it would be very difficult to get it back afterward if Hongyuan Master kept it for himself!

This was the same logic as picking up money on the streets. If you don't say that the money is yours before another person picked it up, the other person might not be willing to give the money back since it would be hard to prove.

Hongyuan Master was delighted because he had just stolen an exquisite dharma treasure. However, when he heard Mo Lianshan's words and remembered how Mo Lianshan just shouted at him, his face immediately turned dark and responded, "Junior! Don't think you can be so greedy!"

It wasn't rare in the cultivation world for people to fight for a good dharma treasure. There were many instances where people killed for good dharma treasures.

Hongyuan Master had just seized the dharma treasure from Hao Ren, but Mo Lianshan immediately announced that it belonged to Sky Mountain Sect. How could that not make Hongyuan Master angry?

From Hongyuan Master's perspective, there was no way that the Sky-Turning Stamp was Sky Mountain Sect's treasure since Hao Ren had just used it smoothly.

Mo Lianshan's words sounded like they were trying to take advantage of him because of their background, using Sky Mountain Sect's name to bully him!

"Hongyuan! How dare you! Give the dharma treasure back!"

A loud roar sounded from Sixth Heaven.

Although Hongyuan Master was unwilling to do so, when he heard the sound, he clenched his teeth and threw the Sky-Turning Stamp toward Mo Lianshan.

He still didn't believe that dharma treasure belonged to Sky Mountain Sect and thought that Sky Mountain Sect cultivators became greedy when they saw the dharma treasure and made up lies to take it for themselves! This was obviously stealing from him directly!

When he got the Sky-Turning Stamp, he felt that this treasure had an abundance of nature essence and rare. However, since Sky Mountain Sect wanted it, he couldn't do anything about it!

However... Hongyuan Master was very unhappy about it!

Mo Lianshan caught the Sky-Turning Stamp and was forced to back up three steps before he could regain his stance. Although Hongyuan Master didn't use any nature essence in this throw, his throw was still mighty.

Mo Lianshan put the Sky-Turning Stamp in his storage bag carefully, and then he looked up to see Hao Ren and Hongyuan Master.

"Hmph! This Junior isn't a worthy opponent for me. How about this? I'll be the judge and see if any of you can beat him and save the girl.

Hongyuan Master put his hands behind him and suddenly flew to the side.

He wasn't in a very good mood, so he suddenly decided not to help Sky Mountain Sect. There might be a lot of elixir pill in the valley, but because of the bad attitude of Sky Mountain Sect, he wasn't sure if he could even take the stuff inside if he broke through.

If it were like that, then he would instead let them fight and just act as a support for Sky Mountain Sect.

If Hao Ren lost, he might receive some stuff from the valley. If Sky Mountain Sect lost, they might beg him to help them, and he would be able to negotiate when the time comes.

Mo Lianshan was rather furious at Hongyuan Master, so he secretly cursed at him for being sneaky. However, he couldn't do anything about it. Hongyuan Master was not a cultivator of Sky Mountain Sect, so he had no obligations of helping.

As for the Nascent Soul Realm elders of Sky Mountain Sect, they wouldn't come to Fifth Heaven usually since it might trigger commotion among the sects on Sixth Heaven.

Although this Hongyuan Master was sneaky, he still didn't dare to do anything to the Sky Mountain Sect cultivators.

During critical times, this Hongyuan Master could still help Sky Mountain Sect, especially since there was this array formation which needed a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to break.

"The juniors of Sky Mountain Sect, you don't have to worry. Since it's a fair fight, none of you should retreat," Hongyuan Master said after he flew close to the valley.

When Hongyuan Master called them juniors, Mo Lianshan and the others were not happy. However, Hongyuan Master had helped them by blocking the retreating path for Hao Ren.

Hongyuan Master then looked at Hao Ren and said, "I'm very kind and generous, so I won't make it hard for you. Since fairness is important to me, I won't let them bully you with their numbers advantage."

Mo Lianshan secretly cursed at Hongyuan Master again because such an arrangement would give Sky Mountain Sect more trouble and increase the casualty count. It would be much easier if they all went together to attack that Ethereal Summit cultivator directly.

"Lingwu Master, what do you think of this arrangement?" Hongyuan Master used up his nature essence and shouted at the sky.

"Humph!" Only a snort sounded from Sixth Heaven.

Sky Mountain Sect was a large sect on Sixth Heaven. Now that they borrowed the power of Hongyuan Master to force the cultivator out from inside, they would lose face if they still bullied him by their numbers advantage.

"Stop the nonsense. I'll show him!" A green-robed cultivator who was riding on a level 3 snow lion charged out.

This green-robed cultivator looked rather peculiar. He had a black goatee and held a brown bamboo flute in his hand, and he seemed more awe-inspiring than Mo Lianshan.

The level 3 snow lion charged in front of Hao Ren, and the green-robed cultivator threw his bamboo flute out.

The bamboo flute expanded as it flew in the air and changed immediately into a large bamboo.

The Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect opened their eyes wide to see what power Hao Ren had. They had not been able to clearly see Hao Ren's real abilities when the latter appeared on the golden boat at the peak of the valley.

Now that Hao Ren showed himself again, they were able to see that he was around top-tier Core Formation Realm. However, he didn't look like a top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Usually, there wouldn't be such a young top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator. They knew that even those who had talent needed to cultivate until they were around 100 years old to reach this stage, and they could only look like they were in their mid-ages.

Whoosh!

Hao Ren's 320 sword energies suddenly appeared and then disappeared.

Hua, hua, hua, hua... Before that brown flute could even get close to Hao Ren, it had already been cut into 40 to 50 pieces!

The sword energies suddenly appeared again, merged, and charged toward the level 3 snow lion.

Bang! The level 3 snow lion was not a strong enough opponent against Hao Ren's sword energies. The snow lion was knocked back 100 meters, and the skinny green-robed cultivator lost one of his most precious dharma treasures. Just when he was about to use other techniques, Hao Ren's thin sword energies which had formed into a fist was already charging at his face!

Ding! A green pearl suddenly appeared in front of Hao Ren's sword energies, and all the sword energies slid off the surface of the pearl.

"Junior. Be easy on others," Hongyuan Master's voice immediately sounded.

At this dangerous moment, he saved the green-robed cultivator of Sky Mountain Sect.

The green-robed cultivator who had just been saved by Hongyuan Master was so scared that he almost lost his soul. If Hongyuan Master had stopped Hao Ren one second later, his Yintang Acupoint would have exploded. Even if he didn't die from the attack, all his cultivation strength would be gone.

Hongyuan Master smiled; he showed off his power, got a favor, and watched a good show!

Then, he looked at Hao Ren again and thought, "This kid is quite impressive. I hope that he can injure a few more Core Formation Realm cultivators, draining more strength of Sky Mountain Sect."

"Let me do it!" A red-robed cultivator who was holding onto a red longsword and riding a level 4 snow lion suddenly charged at Hao Ren.

"Kill!"

The red sword and red-robed made this cultivator look like a burning fireball that was on top of the white snow lion.

Hao Ren looked at this opponent and shot out the 320 sword energies before suddenly flying back for 100 meters.

The sword energies split into two groups, and they spun like two boomerangs.

The red-robed cultivator let out flames that covered a large surface by using his unique skill!

However, those flames were not able to burn Hao Ren as the latter's sword energies had hit them from two sides.

Hao Ren was riding on Little White's back and had not moved an inch!

This strike hit both sides of the red-robed cultivator, and he fell from the sky.

"Junior Brother Liu..." Mo Lianshan rode his snow lion and rushed toward the valley to catch the red-robed cultivator who was half dead.

The snow lion that this red-robed cultivator was riding on was also knocked away by hundreds of meters!

In a blink of an eye, Hao Ren had damaged two Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect. Even if elixir pills of Sky Mountain Sect were used, these two would still be severely injured!

"This Core Formation Realm cultivator of Ethereal Summit didn't even do much!" the Sky Mountain Sect cultivators were secretly scared. There were quite a few Core Formation Realm cultivators in Sky Mountain Sect, but not many of them were this strong!

Although there was a difference in strength between those who were at low-tier and top-tier of Core Formation Realm, there were still other factors such as techniques, snow lions, and dharma treasures

that may change the power level. That was why a top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator might not win against a low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Unless the Nascent Soul Realm and the Core Formation Realm were compared; the difference was much greater!

Hao Ren almost instantaneously beat two Core Formation Realm cultivators, and he looked very composed as if he were a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

“Come at me as a group of five!” Hao Ren said after a period of silence.

This sentence thoroughly agitated the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect.

Mo Lianshan put the red-robed cultivator on the hill and rode his level 4 snow lion as he raised his black sword.

Four cultivators who were closest to Mo Lianshan also raised their dharma treasures.

Immediately, five cultivators and five snow lions surrounded Hao Ren in five directions.

Hao Ren felt that he was going to improve his realm from mid-tier Gen-level to top-tier Gen-level. However, he didn't breakthrough after training. This time, he found a bunch of people to practice with him!

“Little White!” Hao Ren shouted.

“Roar!” Little White raised its neck and roared.

The top-tier Core Formation Realm was close Gen-level, and mid-tier and low-tier Core Formation Realm were equivalent to Zhen-level.

It was rather easy to fight Zhen-level cultivators when Hao Ren was at Gen-level. Hao Ren could even fight Dui-level cultivators with his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, so he was not a bit scared when he had to face five Core Formation Realm cultivators!

“Let's see if I can break through to top-tier Gen-level!” Hao Ren raised his right hand, and the sword energies formed a straight line.

One-line Snake Array Formation! This array formation charged toward Mo Lianshan.

Mo Lianshan rushed to use his black sword to defend himself, but these sword energies slipped through his waist and hit his storage bag!

The Sky-Turning Stamp and other objects in the storage bag all fell out.

Hao Ren reached out his right hand, and the golden Sky-Turning Stamp flew back into Hao Ren's palm!

“How dare you!” Mo Lianshan's eyes opened wide.

Hongyuan Master squinted his eyes, pretending that he didn't see anything. This Sky-Turning Stamp was indeed a good dharma treasure, but it still wouldn't belong to him if he took it. This was none of his business!

Chapter 600: Fight, Breakthrough...

Hao Ren had intentionally lost the Sky-Turning Stamp to Hongyuan Master and now had successfully retrieved it. Everything was done according to plan.

Through this, Hao Ren had successfully alienated the two sides.

To Fifth Heaven cultivators who lacked resources, especially Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, such a good dharma treasure was very much desired. That was why Hongyuan Master felt discontent when he had to give it back.

“Create a formation!” Mo Lianshan saw that Hao Ren took back the Sky-Turning Stamp; he was angry but also scared that the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect would blame him for losing the dharma treasure. Therefore, he ordered the other Sky Mountain Sect cultivators to surround Hao Ren immediately.

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect mainly focused on practicing defensive array formations, but the Core Formation Realm cultivators were adept at offensive array formations.

There were many strong cultivators on Sixth Heaven. Therefore, the Core Formation Realm cultivators would need to work together to kill the enemy.

These four cultivators who dashed forward with Mo Lianshan were all disciples of the First Elder of Sky Mountain Sect and were like close brothers with Mo Lianshan. They had practiced this Chained Five Stars Array Formation countless times and had even successfully killed tens of top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators with it.

Regardless of how many people Hao Ren called out, they would have relevant array formations to attack!

The Sky Mountain Sect’s largest array formation was made of 250 Core Formation Realm cultivators and was called Nine Sky Star-Breaking Array Formation. This array formation could even kill any cultivator below mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

All five cultivators were using swords right now!

Hao Ren put back the Sky-Turning Stamp. In front of such an array formation, he would instead use his familiar Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

The 320 Sword energies spun around him counter-clockwise, and they looked like crowds of fishes that were swimming in the sea.

“Attack!” Mo Lianshan commanded.

Hao Ren had already seriously injured two Sky Mountain Sect cultivators. They could already use this as a reason to kill Hao Ren.

Five sharp swords pierced toward five different spots on Hao Ren’s body.

These swords were not controlled by hands but rather nature essence! Sword-Controlling Technique!
“Release!” Hao Ren’s sword energies split into five groups, and each group aimed for one of the five swords.

Out of the five Core Formation Realm cultivators, Mo Lianshan and one other were at top-tier Core Formation Realm while the other three were mid-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators. Three of them were wood-elemental-attribute while the other two were fire-elemental-attribute.

Hao Ren fought against the five on his own. The sword energies that he shot out were targeting their elemental attributes.

Hao Ren could counter them effectively.

Buzz... The tips of the swords clashed and let out an ear-piercing noise. Suddenly, the ten swords were in a deadlocked situation in the middle of the air.

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators all watched in shock.

Mo Lianshan was also like an uncle-master to them, but the alliance of five couldn’t even defeat one young Core Formation Realm cultivator.

Bang!

Hao Ren sent out waves of nature essences and forced the five swords back simultaneously!

Hongyuan Master who was floating nearby was also shocked by this sight.

“The Herb King Master’s direct disciple is already this strong,” he thought as he calculated whether he should go against Ethereal Summit.

According to rumors, this direct disciple destroyed Kongtong Sect easily. Hongyuan Master didn’t believe it before, but now that he saw Hao Ren fighting against five disciples of Sky Mountain Sect, he thought that the rumor was real now.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!”

The sword energies randomly flashed!

Mo Lianshan and the other four Core Formation Realm cultivators stood in their respective spots, controlling the swords.

Hao Ren controlled five swords but was equal to them in power; he was able to split his spiritual senses amongst five objects!

Those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators and even those Core Formation Realm cultivators all watched in shock.

If a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator ran into a situation where Core Formation Realm cultivators surrounded him, he would use his full power to kill the Core Formation Realm cultivators one by one. It was difficult for a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to fight against five Core Formation Realm cultivators at the same time.

Hao Ren focused on maximizing the power of his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, and Little White who was carrying Hao Ren was quite busy!

It had to face five snow lions together!

Those level 3 and 4 snow lions were able to spit out fireballs. Hao Ren had no problem facing five cultivators at the time, but Little White was quite tired facing five!

It had to shift its body continuously to dodge the fireballs, and the fireballs that were close had to be put out by its claws.

Those Sky Mountain Sect cultivators were once again shocked.

A level 3 snow lion could face five snow lions which were on the same level or higher level than it!

This cultivator was indeed very incredible, and even his spirit beast was very unbelievable!

In reality, Little White had golden fur covering its legs, and it also had a set of dharma treasures in its claws that could help it fly faster and defense it during emergencies.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

A series of loud, crisp noises sounded in Hao Ren's body.

He had already unlocked 186 openings through cultivation but unlocked three more right now.

"Attack!" Mo Lianshan opened his eyes wide and shouted.

The five cultivators' attacks intensified; they had completely given up on defending and were now focused on attacking Hao Ren!

The five snow lions had stopped attacking Little White and were all shooting fireballs at Hao Ren!

The cultivators and their mounts split, changing their formation into five humans and five beasts and attacking Hao Ren from ten directions!

Hua! Hao Ren's sword energies all split.

One turned into two!

The 320 sword energies turned into 640 sword energies!

Inside Hao Ren's dragon core, two more openings were unlocked! If the openings were forcefully unlocked before, then this time, Hao Ren had patiently cultivated and created small holes; he just had to wait for the right timing to unlock them in full!

With each new opening, his nature essence accumulation would increase by a bit!

The surrounding nature essence all rushed toward Hao Ren. When Hongyuan Master saw this, the look on his face changed.

"The nature essences are suddenly gathering around him... It couldn't be... that this kid is charging at the Nascent Soul Realm?" he thought.

Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa!

There were four more new openings.

He had reached 195 openings!

Top-tier Gen-level!

From Zhen-level to Gen-level and from Gen-level to Dui-level, one's body would change drastically. However, if it were just increases of tier within a level, then there would be no tribulation.

Within 50 kilometers of Ethereal Summit, clouds gathered, and the wind blew heavily.

Hongyuan Master watched his surroundings closely so that he could leave at any time. From the look of the situation, the Herb King Master might be coming back!

“Break!”

The 640 sword energies doubled to 1280 sword energies all of a sudden!

Thousands of sword energies appeared; this wasn't a number that those Foundation Establishment or Core Formation Realm cultivators had imagined before!

What was the feeling of seeing thousands of dense sword energies suddenly appearing in the sky?

If they were to fall, not a single Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator would be able to escape!

Hongyuan Master who was about to stop Hao Ren didn't say a word. He felt that each of those sword energies had the power of a low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator!

Even though he was a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, he was no match for 1000 Core Formation Realm cultivators!

Bang! Mo Lianshan and the other four cultivators were closely surrounding Hao Ren, and they had no time to react. Therefore, they were all knocked back, creating big holes in the cliffs!

The 1280 sword energies then suddenly merged and became 640 sword energies. Then, they merged again and became 320 sword energies.

With Hao Ren's strength at Gen-level, he could only maintain 640 sword energies for only a few seconds. He was only able to let out those 1280 sword energies since he had reached a breakthrough, and his nature essence accumulation peaked. Therefore, he was able to get a taste of what mid-tier Dui-level felt like.

Hongyuan Master's legs softened due to fright. He had been through a lot to get to the Nascent Soul Realm and didn't want to die here.

If those thousands of sword energies had been aimed at him, he would be cut into pieces!

“He had just reached a breakthrough and is currently weak. Hurry up and capture him!”

High up in the sky, the voice of the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect sounded once again.

Through his voice, one could hear anger. His voice instantly woke up the 73 Core Formation Realm cultivators.

The remaining 73 Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect threw all types of shining dharma treasures at Hao Ren.

They wanted to capture Hao Ren, but no one dared to get near him! After all, they witnessed what happened to their peers who got near Hao Ren!

Even the First Elder's most beloved disciple, Mo Lianshan, was knocked into the cliff, and it was unknown whether he was dead or alive! Mo Lianshan was the disciple who had the most potential to charge at the Nascent Soul Realm in the next few years!

Hao Ren shot out the 320 sword energies, knocking away all those dharma treasures.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were in the valley looking up in the sky to watch Hao Ren. They were at first worried but now excited!

Duan Yao had quietly sneaked to the cave entrance to escape. She saw through the energy sphere of the valley and witnessed Hao Ren fighting with tens of cultivators at a time. She was so shocked that her mouth opened wide.

The three small sects around Ethereal Summit which were within the outer energy sphere were even more shocked.

They looked up and saw that Hao Ren fought against tens of Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect. They were all deeply amazed.

Especially Wu Yan of Qin Yin Sect who had recently reached the Core Formation Realm. Her eyes were shaking, and she realized that she knew nothing about this world!

With this kind of strength, he could even wipe out the entire Fifth Heaven!

The Herb King Master's direct disciple was so powerful. What realm was that jolly Herb King Master who came visit them at Qin Yin Sect last time!

"No wonder we couldn't sense a single bit of nature essence! It was because she had reached such a level that she merged into one with nature!" she thought.

"Hongyuan Master, if you can help me capture him, I'll give you a rejuvenation pill!"

The loud, thunderous voice sounded again.

Hongyuan Master heard it and was moved.

A rejuvenation pill was a level 4 elixir pill. It had the power of prolonging life for at least 100 years. A Nascent Soul Realm cultivator would be able to live for close to 1000 years; that was why to Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators, they were basically immortals.

However, Hongyuan Master had remained at low-tier Nascent Soul Realm for 200 years. Adding on the cultivation years he had in the past, he only had 200 to 300 years left...

“Kiddo, you got unlucky!”

Hongyuan Master thought for only a second, and a golden bell suddenly appeared in his hand.

As long as he would kill Hao Ren, he would also wipe out all the cultivators in the valley and the three small sects.

He had to kill everyone because he had to destroy evidence. Even if the Herb King Master came back, it might not be able to be traced back to him!

A rejuvenation pill that could increase his lifespan by 100 years was worth it for him to fight for!