

Dragon King 601

Chapter 601: A Bunch of Trash!

There were at least hundreds if not thousands of cultivators who had died in the hands of Hongyuan Master in the last few hundred years. Among those who died, plenty had great potential. However, those who would become top cultivators in the cultivation world tended to be those who had good potential and were ruthless.

Hongyuan Master who was a normal cultivator that came from a small sect could only be able to struggle into the Nascent Soul Realm in a few hundred years if they had great luck and careful and ruthless personalities.

“I’ll take your life!” The look on Hongyuan Master’s face suddenly turned ferocious.

Ding! Ding! The golden bell let out waves of crisp rings.

The Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect all covered their ears because they feel like their heads were going to explode.

Those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators who had been watching from afar all fell into the valley one by one.

The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators would at least have one or two powerful dharma treasures. Hongyuan Master had found this Soul-Seeking Bell in a deserted cave, and it was a dharma treasure that he had used frequently in the past 200 years; he was smooth with it!

From his perspective, Hao Ren was going to join the hundreds of people whom he had killed.

Virtues didn’t worth much in the cultivation world. In the last few hundred years, the number of seniors and juniors that Hongyuan Master had killed could fill this valley!

The disciples of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were more troubling, but he still killed some!

The Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect hurried to collect their dharma treasures and hide afar.

“Hao Ren!”

Inside the valley, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia shouted worriedly.

They were standing inside the valley, and there were still two energy spheres protecting them so that the bell didn’t affect them yet.

It was the first time that Hao Ren was faced with such sound wave attacks.

The sound of this golden bell was bizarre; it came in waves and made his head dizzy. Little White was shaky as well and went in circles continuously.

Ding!

Hongyuan Master shook the Soul-Seeking Bell again.

He initially didn't want to attack Hao Ren directly and wanted Sky Mountain Sect to take all the blame. However, a rejuvenation pill was worth taking a risk for!

From his insight, he believed that Hao Ren could reach the Nascent Soul Realm. However, Hao Ren was out of luck bumping into him!

Many cultivators died in battles even though they could have reached the Nascent Soul Realm!

Hongyuan Master had made up his mind so that he would not let Hao Ren live! Since he had already destroyed the path that he left for himself, he would directly kill the opponent! This was the rule in the cultivation world!

Three pills appeared on Hao Ren's hand, and he swallowed them all.

"At this moment, no matter what pills you eat, they would be useless!" Hongyuan Master saw that Hao Ren was already dizzy, so he let out another ring of the Soul-Seeking Bell.

The golden Soul-Seeking bell let out golden waves that were even visible to the human eye. All the trees rapidly withered in the places where the waves went by.

"Little White, go back!" Hao Ren stepped on Little White's back and told it to return to the valley.

Then the 320 sword energies formed a sharp cone and charged at the golden bell!

"It's useless!" Hongyuan Master suddenly unleashed all of his nature essence.

He knew Hao Ren wasn't weak so that he couldn't let his guard down. At the same time, he wanted to show those Sky Mountain Sect cultivators the strength he had!

His face turned red, and his hands were all pumped with blood. He let out two streaks of nature essence and hit the golden bell.

The golden bell let out a clear sound, and it suddenly started to spin. Then, it shot a black light that was aimed at Hao Ren!

"Ah..." Inside the valley, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia both started to shriek.

Duan Yao who was standing at the entrance of the cave also watched anxiously.

If such a black light were to hit Hao Ren directly, Hao Ren would be turned into blood!

She hated Hao Ren but thought that he wasn't evil. Also, she wanted to take care of Hao Ren herself. When she saw that Hao Ren was about to be smashed into flesh, she felt shocked and scared.

"Go!"

Hao Ren suddenly threw out a dharma treasure from his hand, and golden light shone!

Sky-Turning Stamp!

However, the power contained within the dharma treasure was far beyond the Core Formation Realm.

The Sky-Turning Stamp expanded ten times. The moment it left Hao Ren's hand, it turned into the size of a small mountain!

“Low-tier Nascent Soul Realm! That’s impossible!” Hongyuan Master was very shocked.

Hao Ren let out the power of low-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

The Sky-Turning Stamp was of much better quality than the Soul-Seeking Bell. It directly crushed the Soul-Seeking Bell before charging directly at Hongyuan Master!

“That’s impossible! That’s impossible!” Hongyuan Master kept yelling and hastily threw out a circular treasure.

The sword energies that Hao Ren shot out initially went around the golden bell and attacked Hongyuan Master from his two sides.

Hongyuan Master used his hands to defend against the two grounds of sword energies; he didn’t really care about these sword energies; he was worried about the Sky-Turning Stamp.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He suddenly sensed that three things jumped out of the sword energies and dashed into his body.

Dharma notes!

Hongyuan Master suddenly realized that although the sword energies couldn’t penetrate his body, particular types of dharma notes were able to dig directly into his body!

As a result, the nature essence of his Nascent Soul Realm suddenly paused a little.

After the Sky-Turning Stamp had crushed the Soul-Seeking Bell, it did not weaken at all. The little-mountain-like Sky-Turning Stamp then destroyed the circular treasure that lost nature essence support!

That circular treasure was Hongyuan Master’s natal dharma treasure; he would rarely use it since he was now at the Nascent Soul Realm. Now that it was crushed, Hongyuan Master spat out a mouthful of blood!

The nature essence in the Sky-Turning Stamp was used up, so it rapidly diminished in size. However, its power was still there!

Bam!

The Sky-Turning Stamp directly hit Hongyuan Master’s chest and went straight through.

His nature essence had only been locked for one second, but one second was sufficient!

“That’s impossible...” Hongyuan Master spat out his last words, still not believing what had just happened. After his last words, a red baby-shaped nascent soul appeared out of his forehead slowly.

Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were different from Core Formation Realm cultivators. When Core Formation Realm cultivators died, their cores would break. However, for Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, they could destroy their bodies during dangerous times and escape in their nascent soul form. Then, they could take a weaker cultivator’s body as their own during a limited amount of time! However, one could only use this type of technique once in a lifetime!

The red nascent soul was filled with shock and fright, and it escaped toward the southwest direction.

Whoosh! A black longsword shot out of the valley and pierced through the red nascent soul.

“Squeak! Squak!”

The nascent soul let out two screams and turned into blue smoke.

The one who threw the black longsword was Mo Lianshan!

If Hongyuan Master’s nascent soul could escape and find a suitable body, then he might be able to reach the Nascent Soul Realm in a few hundred years. There was no way that Mo Lianshan would let him do that after what he had done!

Hongyuan Master never expected that he would lose his life in this situation! He thought that amongst these Core Formation Realm cultivators, there would be no one who could take his life, and it was a situation where he could only gain and not lose!

However, it was the end of his luck!

Buzz!

The Sky-Turning Stamp was damaged a little. It spun half a circle in the sky before returning to Hao Ren’s hand.

The Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect all looked at Hao Ren with terror. Those Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators still hadn’t climbed up from the valley after they were shaken down by Hongyuan Master’s golden bell.

Once he finished off Hongyuan Master, Hao Ren took back the Sky-Turning Stamp and flew toward the valley.

It was dead silent on Sixth Heaven. No one knew whether the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect chose to continue his seclusion cultivation or didn’t want to speak anymore.

Hao Ren had just used three level 4 enhancement pills. Those enhancement pills harmed his body a little but also increased his power for a few seconds.

Hao Ren was holding on to three enhancement pills in his hand when he flew out of the valley. He had used the Sky-Turning Stamp to alienate Hongyuan Master and Sky Mountain Sect, and then he defeated a few Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect.

If Hongyuan Master decided to attack, Hao Ren would use the enhancement pills to reach Dui-level temporarily. With the sword energies as support, he would be able to kill Hongyuan Master instantly with dharma notes if everything went according to plan.

When Little White saw Hao Ren return, it ran over and snuggled Hao Ren happily and excitedly.

Hao Ren patted its head and landed in the valley.

Hao Ren!” Xie Yujia immediately ran over and patted her chest because she was so scared.

Zhao Yanzi was so shocked that she stood at the same spot. When she saw Hao Ren coming back in one piece, she let out a sigh of relief.

Hao Ren saw Duan Yao standing at the entrance of Xie Yujia's cave abode, and Duan Yao was suddenly scared, rushing back into the cave.

Hao Ren used her grand uncle-master's Sky-Turning Stamp to kill a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in a split second; this left a huge impression on her.

She was different from Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi since she lived on Sixth Heaven; she admired those who were strong. When she saw how powerful Hao Ren was, not only was she shocked, she also had a different thought in her mind.

In the cultivation world that was ruled by the law of the jungle, unrealistic love was of no use. Only those who were strong would survive, and that was why she ignored her senior brothers who confessed to her; she used an unreasonable attitude to scare them away.

"I reached top-tier Gen-level but would need to cultivate to stabilize it. The enemies also need to make adjustments, so they won't attack Ethereal Summit right away," Hao Ren said.

"OK! I'll be in charge of staying alert. You can just rest!" Xie Yujia took the initiative and said.

"Also, I'll leave Duan Yao to you guys," Hao Ren said.

"Ok." Xie Yujia nodded.

Buzz... Buzz... The golden shield that was spinning in the sky above the valley let out dazzling golden waves. It wanted to catch Hao Ren's attention because Hao Ren had shown the presence of a mighty cultivator. As a supreme spiritual treasure, it admired that.

Hao Ren was too lazy to deal with it, so he jumped up and flew to his cave.

The golden shield shook twice in the air and shot two golden lights at Little White.

Little White was hit in the butt and felt a burning sensation. It immediately jumped up and spat two fireballs at the golden shield as a rebuttal.

The golden shield had shown signs that it acknowledged Hao Ren, but Hao Ren ignored it. Therefore, it let out its discontent on Little White.

The purple gold hairpin quietly stood in the soil, ignoring Little White and the golden shield's fight.

Unless it met a dharma treasure of the same level, it would not defend Hao Ren on its own.

That was why Hao Ren didn't take either the golden shield nor the purple gold hairpin when he went out to fight.

How could Hao Ren bet his life on dharma treasures that moved only based on their mood?

"Trash! A bunch of trash!" An angry shout sounded on Sixth Heaven.

Chapter 602: Nine-Sky Star-Breaking Array Formation

Time slowly went by, and Hao Ren slowly recovered in his cave.

His body wasn't affected by advancing into top-tier Gen-level. However, the three enhancement pills brought some damage to his meridian.

It was late at night, and the valley returned to its peacefulness. The golden shield and Little White didn't fight anymore; the golden shield laid on the top of a mountain, and Little White snuggled in its cave.

Like always, the purple gold hairpin stood in the soil quietly as if it were a lost hairpin.

Inside Xie Yujia's cave abode, Xie Yujia was patiently drawing dharma notes, Zhao Yanzi was sound asleep while she snuggled in a blanket, and Duan Yao's arms and legs were tied so that she could only glare at Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia.

Duan Yao initially thought that they were scared of Sky Mountain Sect and wouldn't dare to kill her.

However, now she found that Hao Ren was strong, Xie Yujia was good at creating dharma notes, and Zhao Yanzi was of pure water body type; they were all mysterious to her.

The valley that they stayed in had abundant nature essence, and the fact that Zhao Yanzi could still sleep at a time like this proved they weren't scared of Sky Mountain Sect.

Zhao Yanzi flipped her body on the stone bed. When she looked up and saw Xie Yujia still drawing dharma notes, she thought for a few seconds and asked, "Why don't you sleep for a bit?"

"It's ok. I'm not tired," Xie Yujia responded.

She had been continuously drawing essence-locking notes in the past few hours; she had created more than 100 of them. It took nature essence to draw dharma notes, but that amount of nature essence would be recovered quickly. The key thing was that it was really energy consuming.

Hao Ren might use all the dharma notes she drew in a few seconds even though she had spent hours on making them. However, if they were useful for Hao Ren, then it was all worth it.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Xie Yujia and thought for a while before saying, "Thanks... for saving me this time."

"Hehe." Xie Yujia smiled softly.

"However..." Zhao Yanzi paused and continued to say, "I won't give Hao Ren to you."

Xie Yujia also paused and then nodded. "Okay."

She understood Zhao Yanzi and secretly admired her for declaring her stance so clearly. She liked how direct Zhao Yanzi was. She wanted to be more direct like her, but she just couldn't.

Xie Yujia secretly started to compare herself with Zhao Yanzi. She tried to simulate a situation where Zhao Yanzi risked her life to save her, and she felt like she would probably give up on Hao Ren.

Duan Yao opened her eyes wide and was listening to the conversation between Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia attentively. She guessed that they weren't Hao Ren's concubines but junior sisters.

"If that is true... then their master, the Herb King Master, must be unbelievably mighty..." she thought.

Then, she said to them, "I think you guys don't need to fight for him because both of you don't deserve him."

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia both turned to look at Duan Yao.

“Your senior brother won’t even look at you guys. He’s going to reach the Nascent Soul Realm soon. If he were to find a partner, he would find one who is at least in the Core Formation Realm,” Duan Yao said.

When Zhao Yanzi heard Duan Yao’s words, she looked at her angrily. For Xie Yujia, she only looked at her with frustration and didn’t know what was going on in Duan Yao’s head.

“If you guys put enough effort into cultivation and reach the Core Formation Realm, then maybe you guys would deserve him. But... I think he’d reach at least mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm. If you guys are still only at low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators, it wouldn’t be a match,” Duan Yao said.

What she said was indeed the standard rules across the cultivation world. Those mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were only one step away top-tier Nascent Soul Realm, so they weren’t willing to keep a low-tier Core Formation Realm concubine by their sides.

Duan Yao felt sorry for Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia since they were only at the Foundation Establishment Realm and had to look up to their senior brother who was at Core Formation Realm and had hopes of charging at the Nascent Soul Realm.

Duan Yao thought back to the fact that she was at the Core Formation Realm, so she had a sense of superiority. Also, she was happy that she could strike them mentally.

“Jerk!” Zhao Yanzi picked up a bag of snack and threw it at Duan Yao.

Duan Yao leaned her head to one side and dodged. Although she couldn’t use nature essence, she was still very agile since she had practiced martial arts.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Duan Yao in anger. However, she suddenly thought that Duan Yao was a pitiful person who didn’t have chips to eat, television to watch, and computers to play with...

When Zhao Yanzi thought about these things, she felt like Duan Yao’s life was very boring!

Duan Yao was feeling uncomfortable because Zhao Yanzi was looking at her funny. She suddenly thought that maybe she had gone overboard with her words and destroyed Zhao Yanzi’s love fantasy. What if Zhao Yanzi was so mad that she would do something to her?

“Hao Ren said that he left you with us. I almost forgot that,” Zhao Yanzi said.

Duan Yao’s little face suddenly turned stiff.

Hao Ren wouldn’t do anything to her, so he left her to Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia.

After all, only they understood what had happened between them.

Now that the Sky Mountain Sect cultivators surrounded Ethereal Summit, Hao Ren had no interest in dealing with the arrogant Duan Yao.

“You almost killed the both of us.” Zhao Yanzi walked up to Duan Yao with a wry smile.

“Kill me if you want!” Duan Yao looked up proudly.

Zhao Yanzi had viewed Fifth Heaven as a tourist spot, but that was the wrong perception.

Duan Yao wanted to kill Zhao Yanzi because Zhao Yanzi took her stuff. If it were other stronger cultivators, they would have murdered Zhao Yanzi because of the dharma treasures she owned!

Zhao Yanzi looked at Duan Yao and thought that the latter lived a pitiful life; she now knew that Fifth Heaven wasn't as safe as she had thought.

She was able to rob the evil cultivators on Fifth Heaven because they were all weak cultivators. However, she would not be able to withstand those cultivators from Sixth Heaven.

If it weren't for the explosion of the golden bell on Little White's neck, she would have either died in the hands of Duan Yao or the hands of that black-faced cultivator.

After some more thoughts, Duan Yao's rudeness and unreasonableness were understandable since she grew up in such an environment. In reality, she was just cautious and looked after herself.

The cultivation world was indeed so. You would not know whether another person was going to start attacking you.

Foundation Building Realm cultivators looked scared in front of Core Formation Realm cultivators, but they might have tricks up their sleeves. If something went wrong, and they felt like their lives were in danger, the Foundation Building Realm cultivators would attack the Core Formation Realm cultivators without mercy!

Hao Ren was able to strike back at Hongyuan Master because of the same logic; he had secretly hidden three enhancement pills and six essence-locking notes on him to kill the Nascent Soul Realm master in one shot!

"It's ok. I won't fuss with you!" Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned around and sat on the stone bed.

Duan Yao looked at Zhao Yanzi with shock and was confused.

Xie Yujia also looked at Zhao Yanzi with confusion because she couldn't guess what Zhao Yanzi was thinking.

Hao Ren left Duan Yao to them, but both Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were not ruthless.

The room turned silent again.

Zhao Yanzi cultivated the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll while Xie Yujia continued making dharma notes.

Duan Yao sat there doing nothing. She thought for a while and suddenly said, "If you guys want to escape, then you have to escape fast. After tonight, my grand uncle-master will come out of seclusion cultivation."

She looked very serious and wasn't threatening at all.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi looked at each other before turning back to Duan Yao, but the latter had shut her eyes and didn't say another word.

Bam!

An explosion shook the valley.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi rushed to the cave entrance and saw that over 200 cultivators were riding on snow lions and attacking from all directions.

Bang! All sorts of colorful lights lit up the valley as it shook violently again; it shook so violently that Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia almost fell outside the cave.

Over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators attacked Ethereal Summit with over 200 snow lions that were at least level 3!

Over 200 dharma treasures were thrown at the valley. Every time they attacked, the mountains on the sides would be shortened a little.

Almost all the mid-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect came here and surrounded Ethereal Summit!

Bang! There was another attack, and the outer energy sphere immediately cracked!

The mountains around Ethereal Summit were all exploded!

The mountains were falling, and the ground was cracking!

Many cultivators in the three small sects around Ethereal Summit died!

Hua... A beam of light was shot out from Hao Ren's cave.

The purple gold hairpin that was stuck to the ground flew up with the wind, and the golden shield which was sleeping on the peak of a mountain followed the light as well.

"Die!"

Hao Ren was furious. As he flew into the sky, he shot the 640 sword energies in all directions.

In reality, he was confident that he could have taken Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi with him and escape from Fifth Heaven.

However, he was afraid that the three small sects around here would be exterminated, and the spiritual fields that Xie Yujia put a lot of effort into would be wasted. Therefore, he decided to stay in the valley. He wanted to use his power of peak Qian-level to defeat the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect and try to negotiate.

However, just when he was cultivating, Sky Mountain Sect came suddenly and attacked!

The cultivators in the three small sects ended up being sacrificed!

The Sky Mountain Sect cultivators didn't care about the lives of these cultivators of small sects. Since they were affiliated with the Herb King Master, Sky Mountain Sect treated them as pure enemies and didn't mind killing them all!

As sword energies dashed toward the hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators, Hao Ren crushed the Five-Mountain Bracelets.

“Nine-Sky Star-Breaking Array Formation!”

Over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators shouted simultaneously.

Nine white beams of light shot up high into the sky from the ground, and the nine circular light beams which had diameters of hundreds of meters moved around in a circular pattern. The mountains they touched immediately got crushed!

“Ultimate strike!” over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators shouted again in unison.

This great array formation could kill any cultivator below mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm. The Sect Master had ordered that they needed to flatten Ethereal Summit before the Grand Uncle-Master finished his seclusion cultivation.

The nine light beams merged into one in the sky, forming a pillar with a radius of 500 meters; it was aimed toward Hao Ren!

Under such pressure, any cultivator below mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm would not be able to escape! This strike would be similar to the power of top-tier Nascent Soul Realm.

Under such a blow, it could flatten Ethereal Summit and crush Hao Ren so that nothing would be left!

Duan Yao could see the blazing white light in the sky, and her face turned pale.

Although she had her grand uncle-master’s lifesaving token, she might still not be able to live with her Core Formation Realm powers under such an earth-shattering attack!

Her nature essence was also locked, so she was like an ordinary person. If the Nine-Sky Star-Breaking Array Formation was fully unleashed, she would die for sure!

“Dad is too cold-hearted! To save the reputation of Sky Mountain Sect, he doesn’t even care about my life and wants to end the fight before tomorrow!”

Bam!

The 640 sword energies turned into 1280 sword energies!

Bam!

The 1,280 sword energies turned into 2,560 sword energies!

Bam!

The 2,560 sword energies turned into 5,120 sword energies!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

There were now 40,960 sword energies!

Peak Qian-level!

Chapter 603: The Strongest Shield?

“Break!” Hao Ren pointed one hand toward the sky.

More than 40,000 sword energies merged from all directions and charged toward the thick white light beam that was falling from the sky.

These sword energies went against the flow!

In fact, the light beam created by the sword energies was twice as big than the light beam that was made from the array formation!

This light beam followed the direction that Hao Ren was pointing at, forcing back the power of the array formation.

Duan Yao’s arms and legs were tied, but she still stood up as she watched Hao Ren who was in the sky with shock.

Hao Ren had broken the ultimate array formation of the Sky Mountain Sect, Nine-Sky Star-Breaking Array Formation, on his own!

This proved that Hao Ren’s strength was at mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

This cultivator who she thought was only at top-tier Core Formation Realm was actually a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

More than 200 mid-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators created the array formation and tried to crush Hao Ren with the thick light beam, but Hao Ren was able to withstand that pressure!

If the light beam were to strike down, the valley would no longer exist.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi held each other’s hands as they watched Hao Ren anxiously. Under such overwhelming power, they couldn’t help Hao Ren out at all.

They prayed that Hao Ren could break through this situation and create an opening!

It was the night on Fifth Heaven, but the sky was lit up so brightly as if it were daytime.

Duan Yao hoped that Hao Ren could withstand the light beam as well.

Colorful lights sparkled in Hao Ren’s arms, and he was further releasing Zhao Haoran’s 1000-year cultivation strength!

More than 40,000 sword energies all expanded at once, pushing the light beam up by 1,000 meters in the sky!

Bang... More than 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators were all knocked back.

“Yes!” Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi couldn’t help but shout and hugged each other once they felt safe again.

“Incredible...” Duan Yao shouted as well. However, she suddenly thought it wasn’t right, so she immediately closed her mouth.

Luckily, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were too excited and didn’t notice Duan Yao’s words.

The cultivators of the three small sects who survived the initial attack were all shocked.

They had never seen a troop of almost 300 Core Formation Realm cultivators. Moreover, they had never seen someone defeat a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and break the super array formation made up of over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators!

“Kill!”

The tens of Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect charged toward the valley since the array formation around the valley was broken.

Those cultivators of the small sects who were looking up at Hao Ren didn't have time to react before a few sharp swords pierced through them.

These disciples of the small sects were mainly at the Qi Refinement Realm, and some of them were at the Foundation Building Realm; there were only a few Core Formation Realm cultivators.

Therefore, the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect were able to dash over and kill these little cultivators. To them, it was as easy as killing ants.

Although there were two to three Core Formation Realm cultivators within the small sects, they were unable to withstand the attacks.

This time, Sky Mountain Sect was massacring!

“Die!”

Hao Ren uttered this word again.

If the last shout was a warning, then this time, he was going to take action!

More than 40,000 sword energies covered the entire mountain! Each sword energy had a bit of Hao Ren's spiritual senses in it!

All the swords pierced through hearts!

The colorful sword energies pierced through the Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect with lightning speed!

In seconds, over 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators fell to the ground!

They had thought that Hao Ren's sword energies couldn't be that agile, so they wanted to disturb Hao Ren. However, they did not know that Hao Ren's sword energies were like his eyes and could trace them!

The sword energies circled Hao Ren and formed a dense sword sphere. Then, they suddenly shot at over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators who had created the array formation!

Buzz... A white energy sphere appeared.

Since Nine-Sky Star-Breaking Array Formation could kill Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, it could be used to defend against attacks as well.

Ten Sides Ambush Array Formation! Since Hao Ren was now at peak Qian-level, he was able to jump over levels and use this powerful sword array formation documented in the book that Old Grandma gave him.

Hao Ren used his 40960 sword energies to create ten layers of sword formations, using array formation to attack array formation!

Pop!

The array formation was popped like a bubble, and Hao Ren's sword energies broke the Sky Mountain Sect's array formation which was made by hundreds of people in the blink of an eye!

The hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators wanted to recreate it but were too late!

The sword energies had pierced through their shoulders, bellies, and knees. Over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators went flying in all directions as if a lotus was blooming!

Whether it was those 60 cultivators who had been pierced through their chests or the 250 cultivators whose acupoints were destroyed, they might never be able to cultivate again!

The 250 Core Formation Realm cultivators who were knocked away could still potentially survive, but those 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators who tried to attack the weak cultivators of the three sects were in danger. Right now, even the Qi Refinement Realm cultivators charged at them with long swords; they might die under the attacks of the people who they tried to kill.

Suddenly, the Sky Mountain Sect had lost over 300 Core Formation Realm cultivators! Their troop was completely destroyed while attacking Ethereal Summit!

Duan Yao looked up in the sky helplessly, and her mind went blank.

"How dare you!"

A bursting pressure came gushing from Sixth Heaven.

The Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect who was about to end his seclusion cultivation finally came out early!

Having more than 300 Core Formation Realm cultivators destroyed was equivalent to the sect being extinguished!

If he still didn't come out, all Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect would be killed!

Hundreds of elixir pills fell from the sky along with Lingwu Master's loud voice. "Use the foundation establishment pills to secure your foundations!"

Hao Ren didn't completely crush these 250 Core Formation Realm cultivators' golden cores, so they still had the foundation to cultivate. If they ate the foundation establishment pills in time, they could still save some strength. If they were lucky, they could maintain the low-tier Core Formation Realm. If they weren't, they would fall back into the Foundation Establishment Realm!

The arms and legs of these cultivators were all covered with blood, but they had to climb to get the foundation establishment pills. As long as they didn't turn into ordinary people and maintained some cultivation strength, they could still cultivate again.

After all, they were cultivators, and they couldn't be able to withstand falling back to be mortals. The people who cultivated would have hundreds of years to live while mortals lived much shorter.

After giving out the elixir pills, this Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect appeared!

His body was burly, and his face was red. He was wearing a black eight-trigram robe, and he pointed one finger at Hao Ren!

Peak Nascent Soul Realm!

The strong aura made hundreds of surrounding mountains explode, and the ground was flattened tens of meters!

The inner energy sphere of Ethereal Summit was destroyed!

The 72 small flags that constructed the array formation were pulled out of the ground and shattered.

Duan Yao who was standing at the entrance of the cave rolled down the cliff. As she rolled down, the strings around her ankles and wrists were rubbed on rocks and broken.

The tens of snow lion cubs all rushed toward Little White.

Little White stood in front of Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia in its snow lion form, and it prevented any large rocks from rolling down and hurting them.

One finger!

Lingwu Master directly lifted one finger, but his peak Nascent Soul Realm power was unleashed!

"Release!"

Hao Ren's 40,960 sword energies all rushed toward Lingwu Master. If he were on Six Heaven, he could be able to flatten Sky Mountain Sect which was spanned many mountain ranges.

Lingwu Master moved his left hand, and a blue square shield appeared.

"Hand over your technique, and I'll leave your dead body whole! The Mystic Sun Shield is the strongest shield in this world! You are fortunate to be able to die under it!" Lingwu Master's voice was like a bolt thunder.

Whoosh!

The golden shield which was watching from afar buzzed and flew toward Hao Ren.

Chapter 604: The Golden Shield Isn't Happy (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

The blue Mystic Sun Shield turned into a transparent wall that shielded the sky. When the sword energies hit the shield, it didn't break and only ripped a little.

Then, Lingwu Master only moved his finger, and a bright red, strong light shot directly toward Hao Ren's shoulder!

Lingwu Master reached peak Nascent Soul Realm and could use techniques on this level.

Although Hao Ren had the strength of peak Qian-level, he did not have anything other than the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll!

Puff!

This finger strike pierced into Hao Ren's shoulder! Blood gushed out!

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were both terrified.

A moment ago, Hao Ren had defeated 300 Core Formation Realm cultivators. However, he was being beaten so severely that he was sent flying toward the valley.

Little White roared and quickly flew over to catch Hao Ren.

"You dare to hurt disciples of my Sky Mountain Sect! Die!" Lingwu Master put back his Mystic Sun Shield and pointed at Hao Ren again.

It was awe-inspiring that Hao Ren could control 40,940 sword energies. Therefore, even Lingwu Master couldn't estimate what kind of power Hao Ren had. Thus, the first finger strike was a test.

However, this second strike was targeting Hao Ren's heart!

In two moves, the battle was over!

The cultivator of peak Nascent Soul Realm was on a different league.

In Lingwu Master's mind, he thought that people like Hao Ren who got to peak Nascent Soul Realm in a split second relied on some secret technique or elixir pill.

Hao Ren was able to beat a bunch of Core Formation Realm cultivators, but he wouldn't be able even to touch a peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

"Three Talent Heaven Earth Array Formation!"

Hao Ren moved his hands rapidly.

The 40,960 sword energies came back to Hao Ren and then formed three large groups!

Hao Ren had studied book that Old Grandma gave him in detail, so he had seen the sword array formations beyond his power level. That was why he was able to use the Ten Sides Ambush Array Formation when he reached peak Qian-level. However, he was still most adept with Three Talent Heaven Earth Array Formation since he used it most often.

The 40,960 sword energies rushed toward the bright red light.

Bang! The sword energies rushed directly at Lingwu Master. They suddenly formed One-line Snake Array Formation and charged at the Mystic Sun Shield!

“Retrieve!” Lingwu Master opened his eyes wide, and the blue Mystic Sun Shield turned into the size of a palm and blocked the 40,960 sword energies that Hao Ren shot out.

Bo! Bo! Bo! Bo! Bo! The 40,960 sword energies went into groups of 16 and charged at the Mystic Sun Shield one after another.

Lingwu Master was knocked back three steps, and he looked at Hao Ren in shock.

“It’s useless! The Mystic Sun Shield is the strongest shield in the world. Even the peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators can’t shatter it!” Lingwu Master said as he steadied his form.

Sky Mountain Sect had passed down the Mystic Sun Shield for generations to Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. It had followed many generations of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and therefore was unbreakable. It matched exceptionally well with Lingwu Master since he had been using it since 800 years ago; they could become one.

The reason why Lingwu Master never lost a fight in this 100 year against anyone was that no one could break through the defense of the Mystic Sun Shield!

He even was able to use the Mystic Sun Shield to forcefully defeat a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator when he was only in the low-tier of Nascent Soul Realm!

The cultivation world was like this. The longer someone lived, the stronger he or she was.

Lingwu Master was very confident in the Mystic Sun Shield!

Whoosh!

The golden shield had flown close to Hao Ren and watched his actions. It finally couldn’t help it, and it appeared behind him.

Lingwu Master saw that there was a dim, gong-shaped shield behind Hao Ren and laughed very hard. He then squinted his eyes and shouted, “Come back!”

He put his right hand out, and the Sky-Turning Stamp that Hao Ren put into his necklace suddenly flew out and dashed toward Lingwu Master.

Hao Ren reached out to catch it, but he couldn’t beat Lingwu Master’s power. This dharma treasure originally belonged to Lingwu Master, and Hao Ren had spent all his strength on controlling the sword energies. Therefore, there was no way that he could fight off Lingwu Master.

The golden Sky-Turning Stamp flew back to Lingwu Master’s hand. Then, Lingwu Master flicked it, and it faced Hao Ren. The cracks on it which were resulted from Hongyuan Master’s golden bell quickly healed when Lingwu Master’s nature essence flowed inside, and it glittered with light again!

“You’re quite impressive to be able to force me to use two dharma treasures!” Lingwu Master raised the Sky-Turning Stamp, and the nature essence within 50 kilometers all gathered.

The golden light was incredibly eye-piercing!

Lingwu Master had gone into seclusion cultivation for hundreds of years and finally became a peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. He wanted to test out his powers!

“Die!”

Lingwu Master threw the Sky-Turning Stamp fiercely.

Bang... The golden light brightened all directions, lighting all corners on Fifth Heaven.

The bright light could make everyone go blind!

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia quickly covered their eyes and lied face-down on the ground.

Without the protection of the energy sphere, Ethereal Summit was shaken heavily.

Dust flew up over 100 meters, and it looked as if mountains were collapsing.

“Yao, let’s go!” Lingwu Master shouted.

He thought that with the stomp of his stamp, even mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators would be squished. Hundreds of years ago when he was still at mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm, he had finished off a low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator like this!

That low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator didn’t even have a chance to escape! His body and nascent soul ended up vanishing into thin air! Even the dharma treasures of that low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator were crushed into pieces!

The dust soon settled.

Lingwu Master looked down from above and saw that Hao Ren was unharmed!

In front of Hao Ren was a golden shield. The round shield only had a diameter of about 20 centimeters, but it was capable of withstanding strike of the Sky-Turning Stamp!

Between the round shield and Hao Ren was a layer made of 40,960 sword energies. These sword energies acted as cushions and could decrease the strength of the Sky-Turning Stamp even if its attack pierced through the golden shield.

Zhao Yanzi lied down on the ground; she didn’t dare to open her eyes and covered them with her hands.

After a while, she opened her fingers a bit and saw that Hao Ren was fine.

“That scared me to death...” Zhao Yanzi thought; she was so relieved that she almost cried. She had thought that Hao Ren was going to be killed by that strike!

“Huh?!” Lingwu Master immediately put the Mystic Sun Shield in front of himself, and he was astonished to see Hao Ren unharmed.

Buzz... The golden shield which had a dim surface suddenly let out golden lights!

It was even brighter than the light of the Sky-Turning Stamp!

The Core Formation Realm cultivators who got foundation establishment pills were climbing up the mountain, and they all covered their eyes and started rolling down the hill again.

Even Lingwu Master, a peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, couldn’t withstand such light and thus squinted.

“Calm!”

Lingwu Master crossed his hands and suddenly let out a strong aura!

The Sky-Turning Stamp let out even brighter lights, and runes of godly creatures appeared around it.

The Sky-Turning Stamp’s level was not as high as the Mystic Sun Shield, but it was made from the blood of a phoenix.

It was a top-tier fire-elemental dharma treasure, and Lingwu Master was a fire-elemental peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Therefore, he was capable of using it to its maximum potential!

Since he was worried about hurting Duan Yao as well, he didn’t use his full power. However, now he was sure that Duan Yao had already escaped since he warned her, so he unleashed his power!

In reality, Duan Yao stood there in shock, looking at Hao Ren and Lingwu Master; she completely forgot that she had to escape.

Whoosh! A lively phoenix rose above the Sky-Turning Stamp!

Full power!

Under such an attack could probably open a hole on Fifth Heaven, let alone killing Hao Ren.

Hao Ren used all 40,960 sword energies as well!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The golden shield absorbed all of Hao Ren’s 40,960 sword energies that were dashed to it!

The supreme spiritual treasure was fully charged with nature essence!

Golden lights shot out brightly!

Bang!

The Sky-Turning Stamp was blown away by tens of thousands of meters!

“How... how is this possible!” Lingwu Master looked at the golden shield which was in front of Hao Ren in shock.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! The golden shield let out thousands of golden lights, and the entire Fifth Heaven was lit up by them.

Even the sects thousands of kilometers away were all awakened by such sudden bright light.

Hao Ren’s sword energies activated the golden shield’s power, so it was able to use all its powers!

Tens of thousands of small shields scattered around the area with a diameter of 500 kilometers.

Together, they formed an array formation that was shining like stars. No cultivator could get out in one piece if they stepped into this array formation!

“Supreme spiritual treasure!” Lingwu Master’s eyes suddenly widened as big as a bell.

For a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, he sure knew his stuff!

The golden shield spun smoothly and dashed toward Lingwu Master!

Lingwu Master rushed to use the Mystic Sun Shield to block in desperation!

Bam!

The golden shield only lightly bumped into the Mystic Sun Shield.

Crack! The blue Mystic Sun Shield broke into five pieces!

The golden shield spun above Lingwu Master, shining lights upon Lingwu Master like a stage light.

Lingwu Master had just come out of his seclusion cultivation and felt invincible, but now, he was extremely frightened.

Lingwu Master had never seen a supreme spiritual treasure during his thousand years of cultivation. However, this might be his first time and last time seeing one on Fifth Heaven.

“Don’t you dare hurt my grand uncle-master!”

Suddenly, a crisp voice sounded from the valley.

The dust in the valley had settled.

In the valley, Duan Yao’s arm was around Zhao Yanzi’s neck.

The essence-locking note that Hao Ren had placed on her was no longer effective, so her low-tier Core Formation Realm strength had recovered.

Zhao Yanzi’s face turned bright red because Duan Yao’s arm was choking her. Her realm and martial art skills weren’t as strong as Duan Yao’s. Now that Duan Yao’s arm locked her neck, she had no way of getting out of the situation.

Xie Yujia pulled on her demonic bow and aimed it at Duan Yao, but she didn’t dare to do anything reckless.

“Good! Good! Good!” Lingwu Master shouted three swords. His face was pale due to freight, but now it recovered its red glow. He shouted, “That’s my Yao!”

Duan Yao clenched her teeth tightly and stared at Hao Ren.

“Let her go!” Hao Ren turned around to face the valley with thousands of sword energies sparkling around him. The sparkling sword energies indicated that Hao Ren was furious.

“Duan Yao, kill her!” Behind Hao Ren, an even louder voice sounded.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren and then at Lingwu Master who was even higher up in the sky. Her dark black eyes showed a bit of hesitation.

“Kill her!” The voice commanded from high up in the sky.

Duan Yao moved her right hand slightly.

Lingwu Master shouted, "I, your grand uncle-master, have already reached peak Nascent Soul Realm and won't be easily defeated!"

"If you kill her, I'll exterminate your whole sect!" Hao Ren shouted angrily, and his voice echoed in the valley as his sword energies started to vibrate.

He didn't know much about what happened between Duan Yao, Zhao Yanzi, and Xie Yujia, so he left Duan Yao with Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi while he fought with the enemies.

However, the situation was very clear now!

Boom!

Thousands of meters away, the Sky-Turning Stamp that had been blown away by the golden shield flew back and struck Hao Ren's back!

Hao Ren stared at Duan Yao and reacted one second slow, so he was struck by the Sky-Turning Stamp and spat out a mouthful of blood. He fell from Little White's back and was blown a hundred meters away.

"Hahahaha," Lingwu Master laughed hard, and tens of mysterious black items suddenly appeared on his palm.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The golden shield which was above Lingwu Master's head was blown away and got stuck in a faraway cliff.

Heavenly Lightning Balls! Lingwu Master had spent 200 years creating these secret weapons! One Heavenly Lightning Ball was enough to blow away a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

Lingwu Master had thrown ten all at once!

Any cultivator who had reached the Nascent Soul Realm would not use their ultimate weapons easily. These ten Heavenly Lightning Balls were Lingwu Master's ultimate weapon. No one knew he had such explosive treasures because he wouldn't use it unless he was in a life-threatening situation!

"Hahahaha! The power of the supreme spiritual treasure is so-so!" Lingwu Master looked over and saw that the golden shield had been blown off, so he looked down and stared at Duan Yao.

"Kill her!" he commanded!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

This word dashed in Duan Yao's mind.

Duan Yao's right hand reached over to Zhao Yanzi's arm and got back her Purple Green Treasure Sword. Then, she used it to cut through the array formation in Zhao Yanzi's storage ring and got back her two jade pendants.

"Grand Uncle-Master, I got my stuff back! I'll go back to the sect with you!" Duan Yao shouted.

“Yao!” Lingwu Master raised his brows and stared at Duan Yao. “You have to kill her! You have to kill everyone that bullies you!”

“They didn’t bully me!” Duan Yao shouted.

“You have to kill her since she stole your technique! Everyone in Herb King Valley must die!” Lingwu Master’s voice was like a rumble of thunder.

The word ‘die’ almost deafened all the cultivators in the area.

Whoosh! Xie Yujia shot an arrow at Lingwu Master.

“Stupid tricks!” Lingwu Master waved his hand slightly, and a gust of wind blew the arrow away. Then, Xie Yujia was also blown to the ground along with her bow.

“I won’t do anything, but you have to kill them both!” Lingwu Master shouted again.

The Sky-Turning Stamp returned to Lingwu Master’s hand while it shone dim lights.

“I won’t kill them!” Duan Yao pushed away Zhao Yanzi. Then, she stepped on her Purple Green Treasure Sword and flew into the sky.

“Yao, you’re too weak! If you don’t kill them, they’ll still die! Let me do it myself and kill them all for you!” Lingwu Master flapped his Sky-Turning Stamp.

Golden light beams shot out from the Sky-Turning Stamp, and they directly hit Duan Yao’s Purple Green Treasure Sword, knocking Duan Yao away tens of meters.

Bam!

Another thick beam of light that was as big as the size of a pond pressed toward Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi in the valley.

Two Foundation Establishment Realm female cultivators were like ants to Lingwu Master.

Whoosh! Whoosh! The 40,960 sword energies made a hole in the golden light beam!

Colorful sword energies spun and aimed at Lingwu Master!

“Miracle of Nature! Righteous Lightning!”

The 40960 sword energies combined into 8192 heavenly lightning when five of each elemental sword energies merged.

“Hahaha, little guy. Who made you so unhappy?”

A relaxed voice sounded from the west side of the mountains.

Chapter 605: Have You Grown Tired of Living?

Hao Ren stepped on two energy spheres and moved with a speed of the Nascent Soul Realm.

More than 8000 heavenly lightning bolts were aimed toward Lingwu Master.

Lingwu Master's ten Heavenly Lightning Balls were condensed heavenly lightning bolts which were capable of killing Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, but Hao Ren's 8,192 heavenly lightning bolts could turn Nascent Soul Realm cultivators into thin air.

Lingwu Master opened his eyes wide in shock because he couldn't believe that Hao Ren could use such heavenly lightning bolts!

A bright red ax appeared under his feet; it was his natal dharma treasure! The big ax carried Lingwu Master as he desperately flew toward Sixth Heaven.

"Lightning induction!"

Hao Ren shot a sword energy up at the sky, inducing tens of heavenly lightning bolts to shot down!

There were 8,192 lightning bolts under his feet while tens of heavenly lightning bolts were above him; there was nowhere to hide for Lingwu Master.

The Sky-Turning Stamp expanded rapidly as Lingwu Master injected all of his nature essence into it.

In his thousand years of cultivation, he had run into situations where it was life and death, but none of them were like today. Today was the first time that he felt like his life was deeply threatened!

His experience as a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator told him that there was no escape!

Bam! Bam! Bam! The heavenly lightning bolts that Hao Ren induced hit Lingwu Master's Sky-Turning Stamp.

The Sky-Turning Stamp dashed into the sky, and the Phoenix soul which was resting in it jumped to its surface. However, the heavenly lightning bolts crushed the Sky-Turning Stamp into pieces!

The power of the heavenly lightning was not something regular dharma treasures could handle!

The red giant ax under Lingwu Master's feet shined bright and enveloped Lingwu Master.

He was about to activate his secret technique, Blood Escape Technique. By using half of his essence blood, he could teleport himself to somewhere thousands of kilometers away.

If he were able to escape successfully, his realm would at least fall to low-tier Nascent Soul Realm from peak Nascent Soul Realm, but it was still better than dying on the spot!

Pa... Lingwu Master crushed his ten fingers, and fresh blood spattered within the red energy sphere.

Whoosh... The heavenly lightning bolts that had chased to Lingwu Master's feet numbed his body, but they quickly disappeared.

Hao Ren's body could not withstand Zhao Haoran's 1,000-year cultivation strength, so those streaks of mystical energy in his body locked this power!

Lingwu Master stood there in surprise. He hesitated for a few seconds and suddenly burst into laughter. "It's fate! It's fate!"

He looked around and realized that he was still the strongest within the area.

He thought that he heard a woman's voice, but when he looked around carefully, he couldn't see a woman at all.

Hao Ren's nature essence was used up, so he fell straight toward the valley.

Lingwu Master's red, giant ax floated up to his side while his hands were dripping with blood.

If the 8,192 heavenly lightning bots lasted one second long, Lingwu Master would need to use up half of his essence blood and try to escape!

"Grand Uncle-Master!" Duan Yao was standing on her Purple Green Treasure Sword as she looked down at Hao Ren who had fallen into the valley. Then, she flew toward Lingwu Master.

Now that the array formation of Ethereal Summit was destroyed, all the mist disappeared.

Duan Yao and Lingwu Master stood high in the sky as they looked down at the valley, capable of seeing everything.

"Hao Ren!" Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia looked up and shouted together.

Whoosh! Little White flew up and caught Hao Ren.

The cultivators of the three small sects were all dead silent.

Even Core Formation Realm cultivators couldn't escape from a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. They had also killed tens of Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect, so their tragic endings were unpreventable.

Lingwu Master had escaped from death, and he looked down slowly at the valley.

His Mystic Sun Shield and Sky-Turning Stamp were destroyed, and he used ten Heavenly Lightning Balls... Also, 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators had died, and over 200 Core Formation Realm cultivators were spared from death but were now powerless, equivalent to dying.

Sky Mountain Sect incurred a huge loss!

"Yao, look carefully at how much it took for me to save you! Look at how many disciples died for you!" Lingwu Master pointed at the valley and growled.

Duan Yao clenched her teeth while her face turned pale.

The Sky Mountain Sect had tens of thousands of cultivators. She didn't know most of them, but she knew a few Core Formation Realm cultivators among them.

"I will give you another chance to redeem yourself; you have to kill all the cultivators in this valley!"

Lingwu Master started his sentence with a calm tone, but he suddenly turned murderous when he got to the second half.

Duan Yao was scared, and her body shivered uncontrollably.

Hao Ren had fallen to the valley. He raised both his arms, and the sword energies flew out of his body and formed an umbrella to protect Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia.

However, his realm had fallen from peak Qian-level to top-tier Gen-level; he could only shoot out 320 sword energies.

Duan Yao's face was pale. She held the Purple Green Treasure Sword as she looked at Hao Ren and the others with hesitation.

"Yao, I walked on many corpses before reaching my current realm. If my realm is weak, I would have been killed already."

Lingwu Master lightly tapped Duan Yao on the back, and she fell back into the valley with her sword.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Xie Yujia pulled on her bow and shot out two arrows at Duan Yao.

Duan Yao used her Purple Green Treasure Sword and cut the arrows. Hao Ren's 320 sword energies were immediately activated and aimed toward Duan Yao as well.

Hao Ren seemed to have heard Lady Zhen's voice, but he couldn't see her nearby. He couldn't really guess where she was.

"Yao, look! Even if you don't attack, they will! There's nothing called compassion in this world. There's only killing!" Lingwu Master's voice sounded in the sky like thunder.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren's firm expression as the 320 sword energies dashed at her. She clenched her teeth and activated the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll and fought off the first batch of sword energies.

"Yes, he doesn't care. We are enemies!" Anger grew within Duan Yao, and her Purple Green Treasure Sword was lit up with flashes of green lights. She released Tianshu, Tianxuan, and Tianqi together.

Zhao Yanzi took out the essence-locking notes and threw them at Duan Yao.

Xie Yujia had made these essence-locking note for Hao Ren, but Hao Ren had already run out before she could give them to him. Therefore, she gave them to Zhao Yanzi.

Different from dharma treasures, dharma notes could be activated as long as one had sufficient nature essence, regardless of what elemental attribute he or she had.

There were different types of dharma notes.

For instance, a wood-elemental cultivator could use a fire note to cast fireballs, and an earth-elemental cultivator could use water notes to send out ice arrows. Dharma notes were generally used by those cultivators who didn't have dharma treasures to protect themselves.

Zhao Yanzi didn't have any weapons, so she could only shoot out these dharma notes. The good thing was that they were quite effective. However, she could shoot out a few dharma notes in a second.

It took Xie Yujia half a night to make 100 dharma notes, but Zhao Yanzi had shot out 20 in a blink of an eye. It was worth mentioning that Xie Yujia wasn't slow at making dharma notes. Normal cultivators would not waste dharma notes at this speed!

Sword energies, spiritual arrows, dharma notes all flew toward Duan Yao.

Before Duan Yao had even landed, she was already busy fighting off these attacks. Of all the attacks, she was most afraid of the essence-locking notes.

If an essence-locking note hit her, all her nature essence would be locked, and the sword energies and spiritual arrows would run through her body.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Three of Hao Ren's sword energies went through Duan Yao's shoulder, and one of Xie Yujia's spiritual arrows hit Duan Yao's leg.

Blood flowed out of the wounds and dyed her green silk dress bright red!

When Duan Yao saw the three's determined looks and ruthless attacks, she felt wronged and sad.

The few hours where she was captured in the valley seemed to be the warmest and most heartfelt!

They gave her water and food and even healed her!

"Yao. Open your eyes wide! If you don't kill them, they will kill you!" Lingwu Master shouted in the sky.

He knew that Duan Yao was no match for all three of them but wanted her to feel the pain of being attacked!

"Kill!"

Duan Yao landed on the grass in the valley and swung the Purple Green Treasure Sword five times before charging toward Hao Ren.

Her foundation in martial arts was better than Zhao Yanzi's, the Purple Green Treasure Sword was originally hers, and her realm was also higher. Therefore, Duan Yao's attack with the Purple Green Treasure Sword was much more powerful.

Hao Ren's sword energies merged to form a longsword. With just a small tick, it was able to knock away Duan Yao's Purple Green Treasure Sword.

Duan Yao's old injuries reopened, and her new wounds were also bleeding. She was unable to withstand the attack and was obviously half a second late in her reactions.

Hao Ren pointed the sword at her neck easily.

Duan Yao stared back at Hao Ren and stopped all her movements.

Hao Ren was able to pierce through her throat without moving his arm since his longsword could turn back into sword energies.

It seemed like time had suddenly frozen. Duan Yao and Hao Ren were one sword's distance away from each other, and Duan Yao clearly saw the coldness in Hao Ren's eyes.

"Yao. If I am not here, you would have lost your life! Why don't you see this?"

Lingwu Master cast a red light from the sky.

Bam!

That red light crushed Hao Ren's colorful longsword.

Then, another giant red light beam struck toward Hao Ren.

"Yao. You have strength but don't dare to kill! Your sword techniques aren't as brisk as before. Is it because you have grown feelings for him? If that's the case, I will cut all the ties you have with him!"

The red light beam blew Duan Yao tens of meters away and crushed at Hao Ren.

"Hahaha, I was wondering why this little guy isn't happy; it turned out that there is someone much more murderous," a crisp and moving voice suddenly sounded in the valley. It wasn't a shout, but everyone heard it clearly. It was like someone whispered beside all the cultivators at once.

An alluring figure appeared on the top of the mountain to the west.

She was wearing a light blue dress and holding a floral umbrella. As a light wind blew by, it felt like she had been standing there for a long time.

She flicked her fingers lightly, and the giant red light beam was blown thousands of meters away. The light beam hit a mountain, and the mountain was crushed to bits.

"Little brat, how dare you try to kill my new nephew? Have you grown tired of living?" Lady Zhen stood on top of the mountain as she questioned Lingwu Master.

Chapter 606: Playing Dead

Having reached peak Nascent Soul Realm, Lingwu Master was nearly 1,000 years old, and no one on Fifth Heaven, Sixth Heaven, and even Seventh Heaven dared to call him 'little brat'.

However, when Lady Zhen knocked away his light beam with a flick of her finger, Lingwu Master knew that this woman's strength far surpassed his own!

Also, it seemed that the woman had been here for a long time, but he didn't notice it despite having powerful spiritual senses.

A sense of danger rose in Lingwu Master's mind. After a short moment of analysis, he decided to flee!

Lingwu Master was about to run when he realized that his feet were glued to the ground. At the same time, his fingers were immobilized; he couldn't lift them at all!

Lady Zhen glanced at him for a few seconds before looking at Hao Ren. She moved her gaze lightly without turning her neck, a gesture so beautiful that no words could describe it.

Standing in the valley, Duan Yao was stupefied as she watched Lady Zhen.

"Lady Zhen..." Hao Ren changed his words before he spoke, "Auntie!"

Lady Zhen lifted her pretty hand to cover her red lips while she chuckled, and her beautiful eyes curved into the shape of the new Moon.

“Good nephew. Who is messing with you? Auntie will help you,” she said.

Soul Formation Realm! Soul Formation Realm!

Immobilized, Lingwu Master suddenly remembered the power of Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

“She must be a Soul Formation Realm cultivator who can destroy a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator with one move!” he thought.

However, he still underestimated Lady Zhen! After all, an ordinary Soul Formation Realm cultivator was no match for Lady Zhen!

“Hehe. Thank you for your help, Auntie. However, I don’t need your help yet. I just want the purple gold hairpin to assist me,” Hao Ren said.

His nature essence was recovering, and he could battle with Lingwu Master again in a few moments! If the Sky-Turning Stamp hadn’t struck him on the back, his nature essence wouldn’t have run out so fast!

“The purple gold hairpin is my dharma treasure, and it’s too proud to listen to you,” Lady Zhen chuckled.

She beckoned at the cliff and said, “Little shield, don’t play dead anymore. Are you done after being bombed by a few small Heavenly Lightning Balls?”

She pointed at the cliff, and the golden shield that was stuck in the cliff suddenly rose and flew into Lady Zhen’s hand.

Lingwu Master looked at Lady Zhen in astonishment, realizing that legendary supreme spiritual treasures weren’t weak at all.

“This shield was playing dead due to its fear of this woman, not because of my Heavenly Lightning Balls!” Lingwu Master thought.

What kind of strength could frighten a supreme spiritual treasure into playing dead?

Casually, Lady Zhen tossed the golden shield to Hao Ren and said softly, “Today, I’m in a good mood, so I’ll teach you the Treasure-Controlling Scroll. Memorize it!”

She opened her thin lips and chanted lightly while all the cultivators except Hao Ren found their spiritual senses blocked and their hearing lost!

They had entered a silent world, not able to hear any sound around them.

However, Hao Ren could clearly hear Lady Zhen’s chant while the short passage of Treasure-Controlling Scroll entered his mind through his ears. The words were both complicated and straightforward.

Boom!

Suddenly, all the surrounding cultivators regained their spiritual senses and hearings.

“Ok. I just stopped by on my way, and I won’t deal with little brats on the Nascent Soul Realm.” Lady Zhen waved her hand charmingly and said in a bewitching voice, “Little hairpin, since this little guy calls me Auntie, you may help him occasionally. Of course, if he is too weak, he might be killed! If he dies, you can return by yourself!”

Lady Zhen floated up with the wind into the high sky.

However, her casual words brought chills to Hao Ren.

Red-faced, Lingwu Master still couldn't move a finger while he froze in the high sky.

"Demonic woman, give back the Kunlun Godly Lamp!"

From a distance came a roar that almost deafened all the cultivators.

"Hehehe, you little guys are still following!" Covering her pretty lips, Lady Zhen turned into a white light and flew to the west in the blink of an eye.

Hua! Hua!

Five lights swept across the sky above Ethereal Summit and followed her to the west.

Five Soul Formation Realm cultivators!

Hovering in the sky above the valley, Lingwu Master knew that they were Soul Formation Realm cultivators judging from their speed and suppression.

After Lady Zhen left, the lock on him was suddenly released, but Lingwu Master's legs turned to jelly!

Alarmed, he stared at Hao Ren and then looked at the five Soul Formation Realm cultivators who chased after Lady Zhen. After considering for a few seconds, he laughed. "Junior! You are quite good! I like young men like you!"

Duan Yao looked up at Lingwu Master in bafflement.

"I attacked you to test your character. Very good! You are the talented man that I need!" Lingwu Master continued.

"I asked these brats to test you and didn't expect that they would go overboard! Hahahaha! With my realm, how can I lower myself to bully you, a junior?" He sounded straightforward as if he had been testing Hao Ren.

"I'll offer you a deal! If you join Sky Mountain Sect, I'll let all these misunderstandings pass, and you'll enjoy all the privileges of an elder and have unlimited access to the spirit stones and elixirs! If you like Yao, I'll make the decision and let you marry her!" Lingwu Master said with a booming voice.

Duan Yao looked at Lingwu Master in astonishment.

However, Lingwu Master's expression was very serious.

"If you don't believe me, we can make a life-death oath and take each other's life token! We can return to Sixth Heaven right now, and I will grant the offer!" Lingwu Master stared at Hao Ren and emphasized each word.

Taking a life-death oath was placing people's realms and lives as bets so that no one could go back on their words. By taking each other's life token, people could possess a trace of each other's spiritual senses through a mysterious method and thus could control each other's life. In this way, neither parties would dare to play tricks.

At peak Nascent Soul Realm, Lingwu Master showed his sincerity by offering to exchange life tokens.

It was indeed a significant loss when hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators were almost killed. However, on the second thought, Lingwu Master felt that it was no big deal if he could recruit Hao Ren, a cultivator who was close to peak Nascent Soul Realm!

“Kid, think carefully! You’ll rank only beneath me but above all others!” Lingwu Master released his suppression in waves.

He was making a bet. If Hao Ren were willing to join Sky Mountain Sect, everything would be fine. However, if Hao Ren refused, then he stood on the opposite side of Sky Mountain Sect, and Lingwu Master would have no choice but to kill him!

“No!” Hao Ren tossed one word at him.

Lingwu Master’s expression stiffened. By joining Sky Mountain Sect, Hao Ren could have unlimited access to cultivation resources, and he could even get Duan Yao.

“How could he refuse such good conditions?!” Lingwu Master thought.

Any cultivator, no matter how many feuds they had with Sky Mountain Sect, would be tempted by the conditions offered by Lingwu Master!

Marrying Duan Yao, a Core Formation Realm cultivator, alone was tempting to many!

On Sixth Heaven, many male cultivators pursued Duan Yao, but Hao Ren had refused Lingwu Master’s offer without hesitation!

“Grand Uncle-Master, he’s the enemy of our Sky Mountain Sect!” Duan Yao raised her head and yelled.

“You know nothing!” Lingwu Master waved his hand, and Duan Yao stumbled and fell onto the grasses.

From his perspective, it was Duan Yao’s fortune to marry a young Nascent Soul Realm cultivator of a great prospect! Sky Mountain Sect would only pour a lot of its resources into Hao Ren and help him reach higher realms if he joined.

Therefore, Lingwu Master who had been stubborn and aggressive softened his stance for the first time.

It might be a blessing in disguise. If he could draw Hao Ren who had excellent connections into Sky Mountain Sect, then the sect would be significantly strengthened!

Even if some elders wouldn’t like this decision, none of them dared to complain before Lingwu Master!

“Kid, don’t make the rash decision and toss away a great future! I give you this chance with great sincerity. I’ll give you the title of Xutian Elder which is beneath me but above the First Elder!”

“Grand Uncle-Master!” Duan Yao tried to dissuade Lingwu Master, but he shot a red light from his little finger, pushing her to the ground again.

Whoosh! Meanwhile, Hao Ren shot one sword energy at Lingwu Master.

“I will repeat it. No!” Hao Ren emphasized each word before shooting out hundreds of sword energies.

Standing by Hao Ren, Xie Yujia drew the demon bow and shot out an arrow.

Half a beat slower than them, Zhao Yanzi launched a dharma note in a hurry. But due to her weak nature essence, the dharma note dropped to the ground before reaching the high sky.

“I gave you a chance to live. Now, I won’t show you any mercy!” Lingwu Master’s huge red ax expanded greatly.

With someone like Hao Ren, if he couldn’t recruit him, he must kill him. Otherwise, there would be endless trouble in the future!

Since Hao Ren refused to join Sky Mountain Sect, all the cultivators in the valley must die, including those Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect who had lost their cultivation strength. Death would be a better fate for them than being ordinary mortals!

Lingwu Master was sure that Hao Ren didn’t have signals to send for help. Otherwise, he would have released them long ago!

With his overwhelming killing intent, Lingwu Master’s huge ax released surging red lights!

Kill! Kill them all!

“Golden shield!” Hao Ren flicked out the golden shield in his palm.

Boom! Boom...

In the blink of an eye, the golden shield turned into thousands of smaller shields!

Sensing the presence of Lady Zhen, it tried to play dead after being bit by the Heavenly Lightning Balls.

If Lady Zhen weren’t here, it would have unleashed its power more! After all, it was a supreme spiritual treasure!

How dare a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator mock it?

Hovering in the air before Hao Ren, the real golden shield tumbled, and all the smaller shields tumbled as well.

All the shields spat out spiritual flames, and the area with a diameter of 500 kilometers was engulfed in fire.

“Purple gold hairpin, it’s your decision to fight or not!” Hao Ren took out the purple gold hairpin from his necklace.

The purple gold hairpin could change into a boat at any time, but it was even more reluctant than the golden shield during other times.

Hao Ren tried to use the Treasure-Controlling Scroll!

The ordinary dharma treasures were only high-level weapons while the dharma treasures with spirit properties must be communicated with!

Through the Treasure-Controlling Scroll, one could communicate with the dharma treasures and find their true powers.

Bang!

The purple gold hairpin grew to the size of an arm and planted itself into the ground.

Boom! The mountains and land within 500 kilometers turned purple!

The suppression of the purple gold hairpin was no less than the golden shield! Purple fires began to rise on the purple land, turning the place into an inferno!

While the golden flames hovered in the air, the purple flames spread on the ground.

Lingwu Master stood in the high sky, stepping on a wave of red light.

Roar! An earth-shaking roar came to Fifth Heaven from Sixth Heaven!

It was the level 6 snow lion, Jitian!

Like a small hill, the black snow lion rushed into Fifth Heaven! As Lingwu Master's spirit beast, it sensed Lingwu Master's summon and came to help him!

Level 6 snow lions were equivalent to mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, but their combat abilities were on par with top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

Hu! Hu!

Jitian, the godly guardian beast of Sky Mountain Sect, rarely left the sect.

Dark-red demon flames shot out of its nose and appeared under its paws!

It was a few hundred meters long, and it was black all over. Its fierce presence made it look like a beast of Hell in the night.

"Kid, the same day next year will be your..." Lingwu Master sneered with red light enveloping his body.

"Kid? Kid? How dare you refer to our Gongzi like that?!"

Two crisp voices came from a distance.

Chapter 607: Shiver! Sky Mountain Sect! (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Hua! Hua!

A black ring and a white ring flew from the distance as these two crisp shouts sounded.

"Humph!"

Lingwu Master's huge red ax changed into a vast mountain, crashing toward the two small rings.

He knew the reinforcement of Ethereal Summit had come, but he had no way out and must kill whoever came here!

Bang!

The huge red ax collided with the two small rings before getting knocked back.

Usually, the bigger the dharma treasure, the more powerful it was. For example, Mo Lianshan and others saw Hao Ren's golden boat and knew it was an extraordinary dharma treasure.

However, the red ax was in the form of a huge mountain, but it was no match for the two small rings which looked like bracelets!

"Wa..." Knocked back for dozens of meters, Lingwu Master crashed onto the back of Jitian and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Grand Uncle-Master!" Duan Yao yelled anxiously.

Stepping on a flying sword, she attacked the rings with the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

Boom! Boom!

The two rings crashed onto Duan Yao's sides and sent her flying for hundreds of meters. With nature essence surging around in her body, Duan Yao spat out a mouthful of blood and lost her consciousness.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn't show mercy to girls!

"Gongzi!"

They rushed into the valley.

Roar!

Level 6 snow lion Jitian spat out a fireball toward Lu Linlin and Lu Lili!

"Humph! Humph!"

The Lu sisters yelled in a low voice and took the fireball into their rings before sending it back to Jitian.

Roar! Jitian widened its mountain-cave-like eyes in surprise and spat out another fireball immediately.

The two fireballs of the same power met each other in the air, and the firelight from the collision lit up Ethereal Summit instantly.

"Gongzi, we're late!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili landed on Hao Ren's sides, looking extremely apologetic.

They didn't sense the explosion of the bell on Little White because when they gave that bell to Hao Ren, they didn't expect him to come to Fifth Heaven. They could only sense this bell from at most a few thousands of kilometers away, and Fifth Heaven was further away from the land than that.

With the increase of Hao Ren's cultivation strength, he had put the bell on Little White's neck, making Lu Linlin and Lu Lili overlook the golden bell even more. They had never imagined that Hao Ren would be attacked by hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven.

With the pocket money that Hao Zhonghua gave them, they went downtown to buy clothes and have dinner.

When they returned home cheerfully, they realized that Hao Ren and the two Zhumu were still not back. Worried, they came up to Fifth Heaven to find them and saw this mess when they got here.

When they thought that they were shopping and having fun while Hao Ren was battling here with difficulty, they felt extremely guilty!

“Old man, how dare you to hurt our Gongzi!” The Lu sisters shouted and launched the black and white Yin Yang Bracelets again.

“Top-tier Nascent Soul Realm!”

Lingwu Master immediately saw through their realms!

“They are calling this kid ‘Gongzi’, which means that their statuses are lower than him. Having two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm maids? Could it be that he is from the Above Realm?” Lingwu Master felt like he had messed with a force that he couldn’t reckon with.

The black and white rings rushed to his side in the blink of an eye.

They looked to be two ordinary smooth black and white bracelets, but their power was tremendous!

Lingwu Master repeatedly pointed with his hands while all kinds of mysterious runes flew from his palms. Then, the huge ax released waves of red light, hacking toward the black and white rings.

The level 6 snow lion’s dark red demon fire spread out while its eyes shot out two green lights!

Lingwu Master knew he couldn’t kill two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, but he couldn’t back out now! Under the Lu sisters’ attacks, he couldn’t even use the Blood Escape Technique!

“Little White! Go!” Hao Ren yelled.

Roar!

Carrying Hao Ren, Little White rushed into the high sky.

“Golden shield!” Hao Ren yelled again.

Hum!

Hovering in the air, tens of thousands of small golden shields rushed up with Hao Ren.

“Purple gold hairpin!” Hao Ren yelled.

Boom!

The purple fire in the area within 500 kilometers burned fiercely!

“Zi, the essence-locking notes!” Hao Ren yelled.

“Oh... Oh...” Zhao Yanzi froze for a moment before tossing the remaining essence-locking notes toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren reached out and caught the remaining 80 notes in his hand.

“Hey! Be careful!” Zhao Yanzi called out to Hao Ren.

“Got it!” Hao Ren kicked Little White’s belly lightly with his heel, and Little White rushed toward Lingwu Master with its highest speed.

Even if Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn’t come, Hao Ren would fight it out with Lingwu Master!

Boom! The small golden shields released layers of golden flames.

The purple gold hairpin swept over, and the purple flames within 500 kilometers formed a tornado!

The golden flames and purple flames entangled together, forming Green Lotus Karma Fire!

Belonging to the demon cultivation world and the human cultivation world respectively, the purple gold hairpin and the golden shield had been enemies, but now they were working together for the first time!

“Linlin, Lili, move aside!” Hao Ren yelled.

He wanted to test the power of the supreme spiritual treasures.

“Ok! Gongzi, we will let you deal with him!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili immediately moved aside.

Lingwu Master looked at Hao Ren in astonishment.

He had thought about recruiting Hao Ren to end the conflict, but now he knew that it was beyond the ability of Sky Mountain Sect to draw him in.

Even the sects on Seventh Heaven probably couldn’t afford to take in such a figure!

Two supreme spiritual treasures and two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm maids!

The 320 sword energies formed the One-line Snake Array Formation and stabbed toward the spot between Lingwu Master’s eyebrows.

The small golden shields struck toward Lingwu Master like reversed raindrops, and the purple gold hairpin rushed before Hao Ren, giving instructions to the two clouds of Green Lotus Karma Fires on both sides!

Block!

Lingwu Master injected 100 years of cultivation strength into the huge red ax.

Jitian released waves of level 6 spirit beast’s suppression while its black fur emitted golden light.

“Little White, don’t be afraid!” Hao Ren immediately used the Transformation Scroll and injected nature essence into Little White’s body.

Little White who was supposed to be immobilized by the suppression of Jitian grew stronger.

“Level 3 snow lion... Impossible!” Lingwu Master widened his eyes in confusion and thought, “A level 3 snow lion could move in front of Jitian, a level 6 snow lion?!”

It was against the laws!

The Green Lotus Karma Fire formed by the golden shield and the purple gold hairpin pierced Lingwu Master’s huge red ax!

The Green Lotus Karma Fire was a heavenly fire several levels higher than Little White's Samadhi True Flame and could burn up anything in the world except godly items!

With Lingwu Master's 100 years of cultivation strength inside, the huge ax still couldn't block such a fire!

"Ahhhh..." Lingwu Master screamed. Burning a big hole in the huge ax was as painful as burning a massive hole in his own body since this was his natal dharma treasure.

Shua! Shua! Carrying 80 essence-locking notes, Hao Ren's 320 sword energies pierced the spot between Lingwu Master's eyebrows through the big hole in the huge ax.

Although he had dropped to top-tier Gen-level, he could fight even a cultivator at peak Nascent Soul Realm with the assistance of two supreme spiritual treasures!

Bang! Bang!

Little White spat out two fireballs toward Jitian, a level 6 snow lion!

Ordinary snow lions wouldn't dare to move when they saw a level 6 snow lion, but Little White was fearless and even spat two challenging fireballs toward Jitian!

Roar... Little White's two small fireballs struck the mountain-like Jitian. Furious, Jitian spat out a fireball as big as a house!

Ruff... Little White turned to run even though it looked fierce a moment ago.

"Golden shield!" Hao Ren yelled.

The golden shield suddenly pulled back all the small shields and turned back into a huge shield, blocking the fireball released by the level 6 snow lion easily.

Swoosh! Swoosh! The golden shield spun swiftly, releasing flashes of golden light and seeming to be showing off its power.

Little White roared and turned back immediately.

It had fought with the golden shield several times in the valley but was no match for the latter, and that was why it disliked the golden shield. However, at this critical moment, the golden shield saved its life.

Boom!

The purple gold hairpin turned into tens of thousands of small hairpins, shooting toward Lingwu Master. Despite the golden shield showing off in the high sky, the purple gold hairpin was more powerful than it!

The purple gold hairpin possessed all the powers that the golden shield had! The entire Fifth Heaven turned purple, and even the golden shield's light was suppressed!

The power of the purple gold hairpin was far greater than that of the golden shield!

"This..." Lingwu Master's eyes opened wide and thought, "This newly appeared hairpin-shaped dharma treasure is even more powerful than the golden shield!"

Pu! Pu! Some of the lights shot out by the purple gold hairpin dashed into Jitian's body!

Level 6 snow lion Jitian, the most powerful spirit beast of Sky Mountain Sect, immediately shrank into a ball in pain!

At level 6, Jitian was equivalent to a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. But due to its demon beast properties, it could even defeat top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators! It was the godly beast that guarded Sky Mountain Sect!

However, the lights released by the purple gold hairpin brought great pains to it.

Lingwu Master didn't know that the purple gold hairpin was the personal dharma treasure of Lady Zhen, an eternal demon king!

If the purple gold hairpin were stuck in the Demon Sea, even level 10 demon beasts would run from it!

Crackle... The Green Lotus Karma Fire gradually ate Lingwu Master's huge red ax, and the latter's cultivation strength was consumed little by little. He knew he was defeated.

Hao Ren sat on the back of the level 3 snow lion who was stepping on colorful lights, and the purple gold hairpin was on his left while the golden shield was on his right.

Hao Ren was the most powerful Core Formation Realm cultivator that Lingwu Master had ever seen!

The Lu sisters stood on the mountaintop behind Hao Ren, and Lingwu Master couldn't even identify their elemental attributes!

After this battle, Sky Mountain Sect would be eliminated from Sixth Heaven!

Releasing bright red light, Lingwu Master was ready to self-detonate!

"Uncle-Master!"

Eight lights shot down from Sixth Heaven.

The remaining eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect all came out.

Eight dharma treasures struck toward Hao Ren.

There were three mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and five low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

"Get back! Guard Sky Mountain Sect with your lives!" Lingwu Master released waves of red light, ready to die with all the cultivators in the valley!

The eight elders of Sky Mountain Sect would surely die by coming to Fifth Heaven. If Sky Mountain Sect lost these eight elders, the sect with more than 1,000 years of history would be completely destroyed!

"Uncle-Master!" The eight Nascent Soul Realm elders rushed to Lingwu Master and placed their palms onto his burning back, injecting nature essence into his body to stop him from self-detonating.

Duan Yao slowly woke up on the nearby cliff. When she saw Lingwu Master emitted bright red light, she knew her grand uncle-master was about to self-detonate. She instantly flew toward him on the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

The eight elders of Sky Mountain Sect blocked the golden shield and the purple gold hairpin temporarily with their own dharma treasures, but they realized that they couldn't inject their nature essence into Lingwu Master's body!

The 80 essence-locking notes in Lingwu Master's body couldn't stop the circulation of his own nature essence, but it stopped nature essence from going in and coming out of his body!

Lingwu Master had temporarily become someone with the stone body type where he couldn't absorb nature essence from the surroundings.

Seeing Hao Ren controlling two dharma treasures, the eight Nascent Soul Realm elders leaped toward him.

Sky Lock Eight Trigram Array!

It was a destructive array formation created by eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

The purple-colored array formation engulfed Hao Ren from all directions!

"Realm-breaking note!" Hao Ren took out one of the dharma notes Yue Zilong gave him and hit it onto the top of the array formation, breaking the array formation immediately.

Shua! A jade longsword suddenly rushed over.

Su Han appeared!

Having reached top-tier Qian-level, she was only half a step away from peak Qian-level.

She had just come back from cultivating in the Dragon God Shrine this weekend. After feeling the breaking of Hao Ren's Five-Mountain Bracelets, she came to Fifth Heaven to rescue him!

It was morning, and the eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators could see a female cultivator who had the strength of top-tier Nascent Soul Realm flying over.

Eight dharma treasures struck toward Su Han!

Clang! Su Han's newly refined longsword pierced the eight dharma treasures with ease.

Su Han kicked the air and caught up with her longsword. Then, she touched the sword, and it slipped into her hand.

Ding! The longsword let out a clear sound.

Su Han remained silent when she got to Hao Ren's side, and her presence was unleashed!

Bam! The eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were knocked away by her aura alone!

"Sister Su!"

"Sister Su Han!"

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia looked at Su Han in pleasant surprise.

"Nascent Soul Realm... peak!" Lingwu Master spat out another mouthful of blood.

With her great strength, Su Han's White Jade Sword was no less powerful than Lingwu Master's Sky-Turning Stamp. Besides, top-tier Qian-level of dragon cultivators was slightly higher than top-tier Nascent Soul Realm of human cultivators. Therefore, Lingwu Master thought Su Han was at peak Nascent Soul Realm!

Snowflakes fell from the high sky.

The chilliness released by Su Han brought snow to Fifth Heaven where it was as warm as spring all year round!

"Are you ok?" Su Han glanced at Hao Ran and asked.

"Still alive," Hao Ren answered.

The eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators whose dharma treasures had been broken came closer again and formed another Sky Lock Eight Trigram Array!

They took out their natal dharma treasures! Each Nascent Soul Realm cultivator had two to three remarkable dharma treasures, but the most powerful one was undoubtedly their natal dharma treasures which had been refined for hundreds of years!

Boom!

Another powerful aura appeared from the other side.

Just returned to East Ocean City, Yue Zilong suddenly sensed that Hao Ren had used one realm-breaking note, and he rushed up to Fifth Heaven to check!

Lingwu Master shivered with fear when he saw another peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

"What is the background of Ethereal Summit!?" he thought.

"Oh! You're here. Then, I'm off," Yue Zilong flew across the high sky and disappeared in the distance after saying these words.

Since Su Han was there, the Deputy Shrine Master of Dragon God Shrine didn't need to help; he believed that Su Han could handle this situation.

Hua... Dozens of cultivators flew down from Sixth Heaven.

After the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect all came out, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of other sects on Sixth Heaven all came after them!

They were all Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

The cultivators of the small sects in the valley had never seen so many Nascent Soul Realm cultivators! They were almost crushed into meat pies by all kinds of pressures!

Su Han frowned slightly and exchanged a look with Hao Ren.

They would fight it out!

In the valley, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi also exchanged a look... Fight it out!

“You dare to attack two of my disciples?! Sky Mountain Sect, are you tired of living?!”

From the distant Eighth Heaven came a threatening voice, and an essence-locking note that was as big as a giant mountain shot through Seventh Heaven and Sixth Heaven to Fifth Heaven!!!

Chapter 608: The Ultimate Essence-Locking Note!

Bam! Flashing blue lights, a huge dharma note pierced the array formation between Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven before coming to the sky above the valley!

All the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators couldn't fly away under the suppression of the dharma note.

Bang! Bang... In a panic, all the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators shot out their dharma treasures!

The dharma note with flashing blue light couldn't be scattered by dharma treasures which traveled through the shadow-like dharma note.

Attack without discrimination!

The dharma note struck all the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in the valley including Hao Ren, Su Han, and the Lu sisters!

Instantly, the cultivators who were hit by the dharma note found their nature essence locked!

Thud! Thud... These powerful Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sixth Heaven fell from the sky.

Struck by the center of the dharma note, Lingwu Master who had wanted to self-detonate was lowered to the weak Foundation Establishment Realm!

“Girl! I told you to tell others my name when you're in danger! If I didn't open my eyes and see you, I'm afraid that you would have been bullied to tears by this Hao Ren!”

The distinct voice came to the sky above the valley from Eighth Heaven.

A thin blue light shot down from Eighth Heaven and struck Hao Ren's chest, knocking him off Little White's back.

“Grandma!” Xie Yujia looked up gratefully and hurried over to help Hao Ren stand up.

“I'll go back to my seclusion cultivation. If you have any problems in the future, tell them my name. If they still want to mess with you, I'll deal with them!”

Then, dozens of green lights fell from the sky and sent the tens of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators flying.

Each of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators from Sixth Heaven was a powerful master.

However, they were so fragile under Qingfeng Hermit's attack.

The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who weren't from Sky Mountain Sect flew away, feeling that the nature essence in their bodies began to recover. However, when they found that their realms had dropped to the Core Formation Realm, they fled to Six Heaven in desperation.

Scorched black in the face, the eight Nascent Soul Realm elders of Sky Mountain Sect was astonished to see that the Grand Uncle-Master of Sky Mountain Sect had been beaten to the Foundation Establishment Realm!

It had taken Lingwu Master more than 1,000 years to reach peak Nascent Soul Realm, but he was reduced to the Foundation Establishment Realm in one night!

Lady Zhen wasn't willing to offer a hand, but Qingfeng Hermit didn't care.

Even if a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator tried to hurt Xie Yujia, she would attack as well!

Hao Ren stood up and realized that his locked meridians had been unblocked. Although Old Grandma was merciless to him, she had never done any harm to him.

The golden shield and the purple gold hairpin whistled around in the sky before returning to Hao Ren's side.

Pale-faced, Lingwu Master looked as if he would drop to the ground any minute now.

"Charge!"

Hao Ren condensed a colorful longsword with the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll and charged forward on Little White's back.

Now, Lingwu Master had been reduced to the Foundation Establishment Realm while the eight elders beside him had all dropped to the Core Formation Realm!

Hao Ren's aura alone sent all eight elders flying!

Now, his sword pointed at the Lingwan Acupoint of Lingwu Master, which was in his chest.

Hua! A figure appeared in front of Lingwu Master.

Duan Yao spread her arms and stood before Hao Ren's long sword!

After all these battles, her beautiful green silk dress was in tatters, revealing the bleeding skin underneath.

Hum!

Hao Ren's sword shook slightly and stopped.

Little White gritted its teeth and glared at Duan Yao.

Severely wounded by the purple gold hairpin, Jitian roared and stood on guard for Lingwu Master even though it was now reduced to a level 4 snow lion.

"Don't hurt my grand uncle-master!" Duan Yao stared at Hao Ren with determination.

With her realm lower than Hao Ren's, she had almost used up all her nature essence and could barely stand on the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

"Yao!" Lingwu Master's stifled deep voice came from behind her.

“Grand Uncle-Master!” Duan Yao turned to look at Lingwu Master.

Lingwu Master who had been trying to suppress his injuries suddenly slapped her.

“Useless!” he shouted.

Duan Yao was sent flying for more than ten meters, and her cheek immediately swelled up.

If Duan Yao had killed Zhao Yanzi without hesitation, it would affect Hao Ren’s mind, and the situation might have developed in another direction!

The Core Formation Realm cultivators who went to kill the cultivators in the three small sects were trying to distract Hao Ren! However, Duan Yao had been soft-hearted when she got Hao Ren’s weakness in her hand!

“Humph!” Hao Ren leaped forward half a step and pointed his sword at Lingwu Master’s chest.

“Kill me!” Lingwu Master tore open his tattered black robe with Eight Trigram patterns on it.

He looked toward Duan Yao with a cold smile and said, “Yao! Look at the world carefully! The strong prey on the weak in the world of the cultivation! The losers have only one outcome – death!”

“Grand Uncle-Master!” Kneeling on the hovering Purple Green Treasure Sword, Duan Yao’s tears slid down her red and swollen cheeks.

Little White also hovered in the air steadily, Hao Ren’s hand that gripped the sword was also motionless.

“Hahaha! I, Lingwu Master, will not die at other’s hand!”

Swinging up his sleeves, Lingwu Master swallowed one pill.

In the cruel cultivation world, if the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators didn’t want to be tortured, they could self-detonate by exploding their nascent soul, dying with their enemies. Now that Lingwu Master’s realm had dropped to the Foundation Establishment Realm, the best way to kill himself was swallowing poisonous pills!

“Uncle-Master!” The eight Sky Mountain Sect elders flew over to stop him, but it was too late.

Lingwu Master turned red all over, about to explode!

“Gongzi!”

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili rushed to Hao Ren’s sides to protect him. Although their realms had also been reduced to the Core Formation Realm, they were not slow.

Swoosh!

From the misty high sky suddenly came a small golden dharma note which entered the top of Lingwu Master’s head.

Life-Death Notes controlled the life and death of the world! Others couldn’t control their own lives!

“Humph!” Hao Ren patted Little White’s rump and flew over Lingwu Master’s head, dashing toward Sixth Heaven.

Realm-breaking note!

It opened a whole in the array formation between Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven!

Just now, a cultivator flew down from Sixth Heaven.

“Grand Uncle-Master! Grand Uncle-Master...”

This top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator stumbled out of Sixth Heaven and dashed to the side of the eight elders, yelling in horror, “Disaster! A kid came and exploded the grand defensive array formation of our sect!”

Chapter 609: Destruction In Revenge

“What?!”

The eight elders widened their eyes in surprise.

They came to help Lingwu Master on Fifth Heaven. However, in the blink of an eye, Sky Mountain Sect had been exploited!

“Go!”

With a dark expression, Hao Ren rushed onto Sixth Heaven on Little White’s back.

“Roar! Roar...” Little White roared furiously while it rushed onto Sixth Heaven with familiarity.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The golden shield and the purple gold hairpin followed Hao Ren closely.

He didn’t want to kill people, but he couldn’t let things end like this!

Little White ran at its full speed and arrived in front of Sky Mountain Sect in the blink of an eye!

The mountains that Sky Mountain Sect occupied had all been exploded!

Standing on his black disk, Zhen Congming waved two yellow flags while dozens of smaller yellow flags flew around freely in the high sky.

Wherever the yellow flags swept, all the array formations were broken! Even the Scroll Pavilion on the back mountain of Sky Mountain Sect had been exploded!

As an array master, Zhen Congming could reverse the power of the defensive array formations!

Since Sky Mountain Sect destroyed the array formation he had built around Ethereal Summit, he came to destroy Sky Mountain Sect’s array formations!

At this time, all eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were out, and he reversed the array formations of Sky Mountain Sect, forcing the cultivators in the sect to run around aimlessly!

When the Sky Mountain Sect cultivators rushed out from the sect, Zhen Congming’s conch-shape dharma treasure would push them back in.

He was no match for Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, but he could defeat any Core Formation Realm cultivator!

Boom! Boom... Zhen Congming was playing in high spirit when waves of nature essence rose behind him.

Thinking the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect had come back, he was about to run on his black disk when he saw it was Hao Ren and Little White!

Hua... The 320 sword energies shot toward Sky Mountain Sect like a group of missiles!

The pack of buildings on the hillside was where the Core Formation Realm cultivators lived.

Unlike the small sects on Fifth Heaven where they built the cave abodes in the cliffs, Sky Mountain Sect was a big sect on Sixth Heaven, so each Core Formation Realm cultivator had his or her dwelling, and the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators had dorms!

Hao Ren's sword energies turned over hundreds of buildings!

The Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators hiding in the buildings were all forced out by the explosions, and they scrambled to flee on flying swords like bees.

"Awesome!" Zhen Congming looked at Hao Ren in excitement.

In all aspects, Zhen Congming was a naughty kid who liked to destroy things, a different kind of person from Hao Ren. He didn't quite like Hao Ren, but he liked the latter's behavior today!

Swoosh! Swoosh... After some confusion, dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators finally flew up to fight back.

With the absence of Lingwu Master and the eight Nascent Soul Realm elders, Sky Mountain Sect was without a leader!

"Go!"

Hao Ren pointed forward.

The golden shield spun in the air reluctantly before flying forward.

The palm-sized golden shield turned into the size of a washbasin in the blink of an eye. Then it turned into the size of a table before becoming a huge round disk with a diameter of 1,000 meters!

The dharma treasures launched by the Core Formation Realm cultivators were all knocked back by the golden shield.

Dong! Dong... Faced with the Core Formation Realm cultivators, the golden shield didn't even release golden light. Instead, it bumped them with its body, crashing them back as if they were rocks.

The rude behavior made it look like a shield on an ancient battlefield; it didn't look like a supreme spiritual treasure at all!

"Ruff..." Little White barked in disdain.

Hua! Hua... After bumping off several Core Formation Realm cultivators, the golden shield began to spin faster and grow larger.

Instantly, the golden shield engulfed the entire Sky Mountain Sect!

It blocked the sky and the Sun!

“Roar! Roar...” Little White’s voice lowered.

The golden shield continued to spin!

It covered all the mountains that Sky Mountain Sect possessed!

“Wuu...” Little White looked up at the golden shield and fell silent.

Since the golden shield blocked all the sunlight, the tens of thousands of cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect could only see the golden light released by the golden shield!

As golden shield’s playmate and comrade, Little White was way too weak compared with the golden shield!

Boom!

The nature essence around Sky Mountain Sect gathered together like tornadoes, and all the buildings that weren’t firmly attached to the ground were blown up!

The golden shield played its old trick and absorbed all the nature essence in Sky Mountain Sect into its body!

With each spin, it grew larger!

Hao Ren even suspected that it could cover the entire Sixth Heaven if it expanded to its limit!

This was a supreme spiritual treasure!

Boom!

The golden shield released a wave of light, dyeing the rivers and mountains under it into a radiant, golden color.

The scene was more intoxicating than the most sunset!

Turning into a golden boat, the purple gold hairpin carried Hao Ren lightly.

It was not a show-off like the golden shield. If it released its power, Sky Mountain Sect would be totally destroyed!

Swoosh! Full of nature essence, the golden shield turned back to the size of a palm and flew back to Hao Ren’s hand.

Dumbfounded, the cultivators standing in the sect looked at Hao Ren who was in the boat.

Hua! Hua... Hao Ren’s 320 sword energies returned to his side before shooting out again.

All the buildings over two floors tall were turned into one-story structures, and hundreds of houses instantly collapsed!

Boom!

The golden boat released misty, purple light.

The mysterious floating light looked like the aurora.

Alarmed, the spirit beasts in Sky Mountain Sect rushed out of the back mountain.

With all the array formations destroyed by Zhen Congming, the spirit beasts rushed around and trampled all the spiritual herbs in the back mountain!

Hao Ren had destroyed about 200 years worth of accumulation of Sky Mountain Sect!

“Return!” Hao Ren pinched Little White’s ear.

Zhen Congming picked up his conch, wanting to do more damage, but Hao Ren pulled on his collar and dragged him back to Fifth Heaven.

Under the frightened gazes of Sky Mountain Sect cultivators, Hao Ren left casually in the magnificent golden boat.

If he continued, Sky Mountain Sect would be destroyed!

The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of other sects should have come to check, but none of them came since they had all been reduced to the Core Formation Realm!

Chapter 610: Heavy Loss!

The golden shield returned to Fifth Heaven with Hao Ren. It had released great power but had also absorbed enough nature essence for it to digest for some time.

Little White followed the golden boat. After a fierce battle, it had obtained some slight improvement in its strength.

Right now, Ethereal Summit was in a mess. Not only were the spiritual fields that Xie Yujia created with great efforts were destroyed, but some mountains were shattered as well.

The dozen snow lion cubs hid in some debris and were shivering.

“I hate you!”

Seeing Hao Ren coming back, Duan Yao flew up while stepping on an ordinary flying sword and stabbed at Hao Ren with the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

With two tear trails on her cheeks, she bit on her lip with her small white teeth.

Hao Ren turned his head slightly and saw Lingwu Master sitting on a distant mountaintop with his eyes tightly shut.

Ding!

Hao Ren lightly caught Duan Yao's sword with two fingers.

Since his realm was higher than hers, and she was exhausted, this stab did not affect him.

With a little force, Hao Ren pulled the sword from Duan Yao's hand.

Duan Yao clenched her fist and hit on Hao Ren's chest.

Didn't matter how harsh her grand uncle-master was to her, he was still her relative and cared for her.

Hao Ren's body was as hard as iron after being tempered by lightning. Duan Yao hit Hao Ren's chest with all her strength, but Hao Ren didn't feel any pain.

Hao Ren glanced at the Sky Mountain Sect elders and found that they all looked pathetic.

As the pillar of Sky Mountain Sect, Lingwu Master who was once at top-tier Nascent Soul Realm was the reason that Sky Mountain Sect could stay on Sixth Heaven securely.

Besides, he was also the only person who could control Jitian, the level 6 snow lion. With its level, Jitian might fly to Seventh Heaven where the nature essence was more abundant now that Lingwu Master couldn't handle it.

The eight elders felt as if the sky had fallen!

"Ahh!"

When Hao Ren turned to look at the Sky Mountain Sect elders, Duan Yao bit onto Hao Ren's arm.

One set of clear bite marks appeared on Hao Ren's skin.

Duan Yao glared at Hao Ren, ready to be killed by him.

Bang!

Hao Ren's sword energies shot out, lightly knocked Duan Yao away. Then, the eight elders immediately flew up to catch her together.

"This is a life fortune pill. Save your grand uncle-master's life with it!"

Soft-hearted, Xie Yujia shot out an arrow with the demonic bow.

The First Elder of Sky Mountain Sect who was standing in front immediately raised his hand.

When the energy arrow disappeared, a pure white pill appeared in his palm.

The other seven elders looked at each other and didn't know what to say.

Life Fortune Pill was the legendary elixir pill that could bring the dead back to life! Although Sky Mountain Sect excelled in elixir making, these elders had only heard of this pill but hadn't seen it before!

Lingwu Master still had a breath in him, and the First Elder immediately put the pill in his mouth.

Lingwu Master had dropped from peak Nascent Soul Realm to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Then, after swallowing the suicide red pill and being struck by a dharma note on the top of his head, it was hard to say if he would survive.

Duan Yao looked at Lingwu Master tensely with tears in her eyes.

“We can’t stay here. Let’s head back.” The First Elder waved his hand and placed Lingwu Master onto Jitian’s back before flying toward Sixth Heaven.

After hearing that Lingwu Master was in danger, the eight elders had immediately rushed onto Fifth Heaven, but they had all dropped to the Core Formation Realm.

Hao Ren had destroyed many of their disciples’ cultivation physique. The lucky ones picked up the foundation establishment pills that Lingwu Master threw out and tried to recover, barely maintaining the Foundation Establishment Realm strength. However, the unlucky ones didn’t get the foundation establishment pills and dropped to the Qi Refinement Realm!

Mo Lianshan, the favorite disciple of the First Elder, had been reduced to the Foundation Establishment Realm from top-tier Core Formation Realm!

After this battle, Sky Mountain Sect received great losses!

The eight Sky Mountain Sect elders escorted the black Jitian into the high sky.

Hao Ren, the Lu sisters, and others stood in the valley and stared at them.

Then, the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect around the valley all flew toward Sixth Heaven in panic. Some of them were initially Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators while some had just been reduced to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Close to 1,000 crooked flying swords flew toward Sixth Heaven in a pitiable manner.

“Gongzi...”

Seeing that they left one after another, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili walked to Hao Ren’s side and called him.

“Well,” Hao Ren recovered himself and said, “You two, please go to Seven Star Sect and Qiong Hua Sect to check their casualties and give them pills.”

“Ok, Gongzi!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili flew out.

“Yujia and Zi, if you can, please go check on Qin Yin Sect,” Hao Ren continued.

“We can!” Xie Yujia answered immediately.

She and Zhao Yanzi had healed their injuries, and she felt a bit guilty for not being able to help in the fierce battle.

“This is for you.” Hao Ren handed the Purple Green Treasure Sword to Zhao Yanzi.

He had grabbed the sword from Duan Yao. Now that he had destroyed half of Sky Mountain Sect, he didn’t plan to return the sword.

Looking at Hao Ren in a daze, Zhao Yanzi said slowly, “Oh.”

Then, she took the Purple Green Treasure Sword from Hao Ren's hand.

After seeing Hao Ren defeating so many cultivators including Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and taking back the Purple Green Treasure Sword, Zhao Yanzi's mind was now completely blank.

Shua! Shua!

With the Purple Green Treasure Sword floating below her feet, she took Xie Yujia with her and flew over the high mountains toward the Qin Yin Sect.

"I'll borrow Yujia's cave abode for a while," Su Han said lightly and entered Xie Yujia's cave while stepping on her White Jade Sword.

Being reduced to Dui-Level by the power of the essence-locking note, she must cultivate immediately to break the lock

Hum!

Su Han built a small energy sphere so that the people outside couldn't see the inside of the cave.

In the center of the valley, only Zhen Congming and Little White were left by Hao Ren's side.

Looking around the chaotic scene of the valley and the broken array flags which had been shaken out of the ground, Zhen Congming gritted his teeth and felt troubled.

"Build another one?" Hao Ren looked at him and asked.

"Sh*t! Do you think I have nothing else to do? I have loads of homework!" Zhen Congming glared at Hao Ren in displeasure.

Hao Ren looked at him, wondering how busy elementary school students were nowadays

Hiss... The golden shield spun lightly by Hao Ren's side.

Chi! Chi!

Suddenly, it spat out lots of white mist like a fire extinguisher.

Nature essence!

It was the abundant nature essence that it had absorbed on Sixth Heaven!

Since it couldn't digest the abundant nature essence quickly, it released it into the valley.

"Well!" Zhen Congming looked at the golden shield with appreciation. "Not bad! Not bad! This dharma treasure is a good one."

Flying in the high sky, the golden shield shot a golden light toward Little White.

"Roar!"

The light shed off some white fur on Little White's rump, and Little White jumped up in annoyance.

The snow lion and the shield began to fight again in the valley.

Seeing that the valley had quieted down, the dozen snow lion cubs tumbled out of the grasses and trotted to Little White's side to root for it.

Little White was on level 3 and was undoubtedly their leader.

Seeing the nature essence getting more intense in the valley, Zhen Congming dropped a handful of gold beans around the edges of the valley.

These gold beams formed a temporary array formation and locked up the nature essence in the valley.

"I'm going to Wu Luoxue's home to do my homework. If I'm free in the evening, I'll come and help you build a new array formation!" Zhen Congming said arrogantly before flying away on his black disk.

For Zhen Congming who was in unrequited love, nothing was more important than Wu Luoxue.

If Wu Luoxue had asked him to make the best array formation, he would create one even if he had to stay up for three days!

In the valley, the energetic golden shield and the improved Little White were fighting in high spirit.

Hao Ren kicked the ground lightly with his toes and entered his own cave abode. After the fierce battles, he felt quite fatigued. While he pushed his limits, he felt like he was about to break through.

Meanwhile, the Sect Master of White Sand Sect was rushing toward Ethereal Summit with a dozen Core Formation Realm cultivators.

"While Sky Mountain Sect is surrounding and attacking Ethereal Summit, we, White Sand Sect, must show our abilities!" The Sect Master encouraged his subordinates while they flew over.

Since Sky Mountain Sect didn't need the help of its affiliated sects on Fifth Heaven, it didn't ask for help from these sects.

However, White Sand Sect just received the news and immediately sent all its Core Formation Realm cultivators to Ethereal Summit.

They believed that Sky Mountain Sect would defeat Ethereal Summit for sure, and they must take this opportunity to show their loyalty to Sky Mountain Sect and hoped that they could receive some benefits in the process.

Zhen Congming was flying in their direction on his black disk.

"Sect Master! He is the kid who came to our sect last time!" one Core Formation Realm elder yelled.

Zhen Congming who was rushing back to do homework with Wu Luoxue had also seen the Core Formation Realm cultivators of White Sand Sect.

Although he couldn't even defeat Zhen-level dragon cultivators, he had his couch with him.

"Wu..." Zhen Congming blew into the conch with force, and the Sect Master and the dozen Core Formation Realm cultivators of White Sand Sect were sent flying for thousands of kilometers before falling into a valley.

Swoosh! With a flash of black light, Zhen Congming disappeared into the distance.

The White Sand Sect cultivators were beaten unconscious by Zhen Congming before they could reach Ethereal Summit!

Meanwhile, the eight elders of Sky Mountain Sect hurried back to their sect with Lingwu Master.

“Wa...” Lingwu Master spat out a mouthful of dark blood and finally woke up.

However, what greeted him was the ruined Sky Mountain Sect!

He fainted again in shock.