

Dragon King 621

Chapter 621: I Can Only Paint Apples... (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Hao Ren looked back and saw Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue walking over, shoulder to shoulder.

A strong demonic aura drew near.

Wu Luoxue looked cool while Zhen Congming walked along with her, talking and gesturing ingratiatingly.

“Hehe, it is Little Xue and Congming.” Xie Yujia smiled when she saw them.

Obviously, Xie Yujia didn’t feel anything unusual.

Seeing Hao Ren didn’t respond, she touched him in bafflement and asked, “What’s it?”

“Nothing! Nothing!” Hao Ren shook his head.

Without any nature essence, he couldn’t feel the presence of any dragon cultivators, and he wondered why he could sense Zhen Congming’s demonic aura.

When he was at Gen-level, he couldn’t feel anything except for the vague sense which told him that Zhen Congming’s low realm was between Kan-level and Li-level.

This demonic aura didn’t give him any discomfort, but Hao Ren could clearly tell that it was different from his own cultivation method.

“Hey!” Zhen Congming walked to Hao Ren with Wu Luoxue and greeted.

Wu Luoxue curled her pink lips and looked up at Hao Ren with her big bright eyes. Both wearing school uniforms, Zhen Congming looked a little handsome while Wu Luoxue looked cute.

“Hello.” Hao Ren waved at them after half a second of hesitation.

“Little Xue, ignore him. Let’s go in.” Zhen Congming took the opportunity to hold Wu Luoxue’s soft hand while they walked toward the Arts Building.

Zhen Congming had been going to Wu Luoxue’s class whenever he had the chance despite Wu Luoxue’s indifferent attitude toward him. However, Zhen Congming’s persistence paid off since he had become her best companion when she wanted to go somewhere.

Different from Zhen Congming, Wu Luoxue didn’t like to roam around. But due to her interest in piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting, she wanted to see the small art exhibition in East Ocean University.

Looking after them, Hao Ren frowned slightly.

“Gongzi, did you feel anything?” Lu Linlin asked Hao Ren.

“I don’t know how to describe it. I guess I sensed a demonic aura, right?” Hao Ren asked.

“Hehe, it’s demonic essence,” Lu Linlin corrected him. “Gongzi, your body is turned into the Immortal Body, which is why you are sensitive to demon cultivators.”

“The demon beasts also cultivate and draw essence from nature, but they transfer it into demonic essence through their internal cores instead of the nature essence. Despite his weak nature essence, Zhen Congming has powerful demonic essence, but it is locked up,” Lu Linlin continued.

“Ok...” Hao Ren was still a bit confused.

When he helped Little White cultivate the Transformation Scroll, he had felt that the demonic essence inside Little White was different from his nature essence. He could transfer nature essence to Su Han freely, but he must use the Transformation Scroll to transfer energy to Little White.

To some degree, dragon cores were one type of internal cores, but the cultivation method of the dragon cultivators was in general closer to human cultivators.

Usually, only the highest-leveled cultivators such as Yue Zilong could sense demonic essence.

However, Hao Ren’s Immortal Body had a higher level of sensitivity to essences. Although he couldn’t sense nature essence temporarily, he could feel the different demonic essence.

“It’s strange that when Zhen Congming is with Wu Luoxue, his demonic essence becomes stronger,” Lu Lili said.

“Wu Luoxue...” Hao Ren thought that maybe her physique was different, and that was why Zhen Congming was attracted to her.

Watching them enter the Arts Building, Hao Ren suddenly remembered that he needed Zhen Congming to build an array formation on Fifth Heaven, and he dashed after them.

Demon essence and nature essence were both cultivation strengths, and Hao Ren soon got used to it just as how he got used to the nature essence fluctuations of dragon cultivators.

Seeing Hao Ren going back into the art exhibition, Xie Yujia had no choice but to follow him.

The students filed back into the art exhibition, but most of them came here to kill time during lunch break.

Wu Luoxue put a finger on her small mouth while she looked up at the oil paintings on the wall in earnest. Hao Ren leaned toward her purposefully to feel Wu Luoxue’s presence but didn’t feel any demonic essence or nature essence.

From any perspective, she was an ordinary elementary student.

“Hehehe... Little girl, do you like to paint too?” A gentle old man walked to Wu Luoxue’s side and asked her.

Wu Luoxue glanced at him and didn’t answer. Nodding slightly, she moved to see another painting.

“How come there are elementary school students here?” Jiang Yuan, who was in a bad mood, was frustrated when she saw Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue.

Although her paintings were not as great as those of masters, they were quite famous, and some of them had received national awards. After all, even the university students who didn’t study fine arts wouldn’t understand her paintings, not to mention elementary school students.

The university students walked out after casting a passing glance at the exhibition while this elementary school student looked at the paintings carefully one by one, making Jiang Yuan wonder if her paintings were for the enjoyment of elementary school students.

However, with her oil painting teacher with her, Jiang Yuan didn't dare to lose her temper, but her face turned dark.

Wu Luoxue raised her head and moved slowly while she studied the paintings with her big eyes.

"What do you think of these paintings?" The old man bent down and asked Wu Luoxue again when he saw her serious expression.

"They are ok," Wu Luoxue answered.

This answer infuriated Jiang Yuan.

"What does she mean by that? The paintings hanging at the entrance are my best works!" she thought, "An elementary school student doesn't understand them! And the university students are too ignorant to appreciate them!"

With a dark face, Jiang Yuan lightly pushed Wu Luoxue and said, "Little girl, only university students can come here. Elementary school students are better at drawing with crayons."

With her small size and light weight, Wu Luoxue who was looking at the third painting on the wall almost lost her balance at the sudden push as if Jiang Yuan meant to drive her out of the hall.

"You... evil woman!" Seeing Wu Luoxue stumbling at the push, Zhen Congming immediately rushed over and kicked Jiang Yuan.

Wearing leather shoes, he kicked Jiang Yuan's shin, and the latter screamed with pain.

With everything going against her wish today, Jiang Yuan was very frustrated, but she had been suppressing her temper. However, the kick triggered her emotions, and she reached out to pull Zhen Congming's ear.

Since the senior painters and the officials of the school had gone to visit the classrooms of the Arts Program, she guessed it didn't matter that her teacher was the only one to see her giving this unruly kid a lesson.

Clap!

Her arm was suddenly caught before it reached Zhen Congming.

Jiang Yuan was about to struggle off with fury when she saw it was Hao Ren who caught her arm.

Hao Ren looked at her coldly and said, "He's just a kid. Don't mind him."

"I..." Jiang Yuan was still angry, but she couldn't shake off his hand, and she felt subdued suddenly.

If it were before, she would have pushed Hao Ren, angry that a guy like Hao Ren dared to touch her.

However, she was still dazed by the astonishment Hao Ren gave her and thus didn't dare to move when Hao Ren caught her arm.

Having no interest in her, Hao Ren dropped Jiang Yuan's hand without caring that he would offend her, a so-called talented female artist pursued by many guys.

Xie Yujia's wrist was one hundred times smoother than hers.

"Jiang Yuan, stop it. Why can't kids appreciate oil paintings?" The old man looked at dark-faced Jiang Yuan with a stern expression.

Gritting her teeth, Jiang Yan stood beside the old man and remained silent.

Wu Luoxue wasn't angry, and she walked back to continue seeing the oil paintings on the wall. Like a protector, Zhen Congming stayed beside her and gave Jiang Yuan a dirty look.

Jiang Yuan clenched her teeth, furious that she, a future star artist, had been bullied by an elementary school student!

Wu Luoxue walked around the exhibition room and saw all the oil paintings with an earnest face.

Having not seen the art exhibition, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came in and walked around the room. However, they preferred Chinese paintings and had little interest in oil paintings.

Hao Ren took the opportunity to walk to Zhen Congming's side and asked, "Hey, when can you build an array formation for Ethereal Summit?"

"Don't be impatient! If I do it, I'll make it perfect!" Zhen Congming glanced at Hao Ren and replied, "I can build the most powerful array formation, but I'm afraid you don't have enough people!"

"This kid is not likable," Hao Ren thought and suppressed his displeasure before asking him, "How many do you want?"

"15 Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, 150 Core Formation Realm cultivators, and 1500 Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators!" Zhen Congming reached out his hand and said with pursed lips.

He had a blueprint of an ultimate array formation which had power no less than the ancient grand array formations, but it needed lots of cultivators, and he didn't believe Hao Ren could provide such a team.

Ethereal Summit was after all only a small valley, and even the big sects above Fifth Heaven couldn't summon so many cultivators to build the array formation.

It had taken him quite a lot of energy to build the Big Dipper Constellation Array for Ethereal Summit. However, it was destroyed by the many powerful enemies of Hao Ren, and he held some grudge against Hao Ren.

"Humph! Why should I help Hao Ren whole-heartedly? He is not my girlfriend!" he thought.

With such a big array, if Hao Ren couldn't provide enough cultivators, it wasn't his fault that he couldn't help Hao Ren!

After tossing out his conditions, Zhen Congming trotted after Wu Luoxue.

After seeing the paintings, Wu Luoxue was ready to go. In her view, these oil paintings were very ordinary, much inferior to the works she had seen in the Louvre in Paris, the British Museum in London, the Hermitage Museum in Russia, and the Metropolitan Museum in New York.

“Little girl, what’s your name? Have you learned how to paint oil paintings?” Jiang Yuan’s oil painting teacher asked Wu Luoxue with a smile when he saw her return to the entrance.

“I can only paint apples,” Wu Luoxue answered. Her tone was quiet but sounded very soft and cute.

“Jiang Yuan, go fetch a canvas board and some brushes.” the old man looked at Jiang Yuan and said.

Jiang Yuan was reluctant, but she couldn’t disobey her teacher. In the painting room on the second floor of the Arts Building, Jiang Yuan had her own storage locker for her painting materials.

She returned to the exhibition room on the first floor with some simple brushes and paints.

The old man set up the board and looked at Wu Luoxue with a smile before saying, “Would you try it?”

“Class is about to begin...” Wu Luoxue said in a low voice.

“Give it a try.” The old man put the brush into her hand and prepared the paints for her personally with great enthusiasm.

After seeing these paintings, Wu Luoxue wanted to paint something. She had learned oil painting from her mom for three months, but she had dropped it in the past half a year in which she studied piano.

She sat on the chair. When the old man had finished preparing the paint, she dipped the brush into it and brushed it onto the canvas.

“Senior Wang, have you found another talented girl?” One senior painter had returned to the exhibition after touring the Arts Building with the officials of the Arts Program, and he asked with a smile when he saw Jiang Yuan’s teacher, Wang Shitong, mixing paints for a little girl.

Wang Shitong chuckled but didn’t answer.

With the paintbrush in her hand, Wu Luoxue quickly drew the frame of an apple on the canvas.

Seeing Wu Luoxue’s grip on the brush, Jiang Xue was surprised to find that this elementary school student was not new to oil painting.

Currently, the afternoon classes were about to begin, so not many students were in the art exhibition. With no classes in the afternoon, Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and the Lu sisters stayed to watch Wu Luoxue paint.

Seeing the artists standing around an elementary school student, some students of the Arts Program came over to watch.

Wu Luoxue moved her brush slowly.

“Humph...” Jiang Yuan was unhappy that an elementary school student stole her thunder at her own art exhibition.

It should have been her demonstrating painting skills at her own art exhibition. However, due to the cute look of this little girl, all the masters turned their attention to this elementary school student.

Standing on one side, Zhen Congming watched attentively. Although he had never seen Wu Luoxue paint, he liked Wu Luoxue's quiet and earnest expression while she painted.

"Ok. It's done." Wu Luoxue put down the brush.

On the canvas was a simple apple.

"It's indeed the work of an elementary school student, but it's a good painting," Jiang Yuan said.

She had an urgent need to prove her value.

However, the artists ignored her words and leaned over to look at the apple carefully.

The apple hovered on the blank canvas quietly as if it would fall any moment, not because of the vividness but due to a mysterious force.

"Oh!" One of the old men yelled.

With his yell, the others had all understood suddenly.

The apple that was painted was the apple in the center of the world-famous painting Apples and Oranges by French painter Cezanne who enjoyed the same reputation as Van Gogh!

They were exactly the same!

They were not mistaken since they had copied this world-famous work countless times!

Wu Luoxue's talent in oil painting was one thousand or even ten thousand times higher than that of Jiang Yuan's!

"Little girl, what's your name? Will you study oil painting from me?" One of the old men pushed to in front of Wu Luoxue and yelled.

"From me! From me!" Another old man yelled hurriedly.

These masters of the art circle lost their dignities and wished they could take Wu Luoxue as their student.

"I'll head back to my class." Wu Luoxue looked at the crazy old men and said, "I won't learn oil painting from you. I will learn it from my mom."

When she walked out of the exhibition hall, Zhen Congming immediately strode over to walk beside her. In fact, Wu Luoxue hadn't painted for months and wasn't satisfied with the apple that she painted!

Chapter 622: The Hidden Danger

Seeing Wu Luoxue and Zhen Congming walking out, the old men all ran out after them, thinking that Wu Luoxue would become a top oil painting master since she could paint so well so young.

Jiang Yuan watched the old men in surprise and then looked back at the apple on the canvas, but she couldn't see anything special about it.

To Hao Ren, it was a simple apple that anyone who had learned oil painting could paint with ease.

He looked at Jiang Yuan's oil painting teacher and realized that this old man who had shown interest in Wu Luoxue first didn't follow her out.

The old man touched the canvas lightly and picked up the painting brush that Wu Luoxue had used before carefully observing it.

"Teacher, is that elementary school student very talented?" Jiang Yuan asked.

Wang Shitong took out a small knife from his pocket and cut the apple from the canvas before tossing it at Jiang Yuan. "Take it back and study it carefully!"

Jiang Yuan put away the piece of painted canvas in bafflement since she still couldn't see what was special about this red apple.

Wang Shitong turned slightly and looked at Hao Ren and the others.

His intense gaze seemed as if it could pierce Hao Ren.

When he was with those old men, Hao Ren didn't see anything special about him. However, meeting his gaze now, Hao Ren found that this old man's presence was very extraordinary.

"Put away the stuff, and you must practice more. Don't go out and play with guys so often," Wang Shitong said.

"Ok, Teacher." Jiang Yuan answered with a nod.

However, she thought differently. Now that she was famous, it was time for her to expand her connections, and she must choose carefully among the guys who were pursuing her.

She had planned to have a casual relationship with Hao Ren before graduation, but now she had to change her plan.

"Let's go." Seeing nothing interesting in the exhibition, Hao Ren waved his hand.

"Ok!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili answered immediately.

When the old man stared at Hao Ren for a few seconds, they looked at the old man for a few seconds as well. However, they felt nothing unusual about him.

Still wondering what was unique about the apple, Xie Yujia froze for a few seconds and followed Hao Ren hurriedly.

Since their textbooks were still in the academic building, Xie Yujia ran into the classroom where another class was in progress. She walked in silently and came out with their textbooks.

On the other side of the street, LingZhao Middle School had begun afternoon classes, and East Ocean University had gradually quieted down as well.

“Gongzi! We’re hungry!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili took Hao Ren’s arms and yelled in a petchish manner.

“Go buy yourself some food.” Hao Ren dug out his wallet and handed two-hundred-yuan to them.

“Well...” Lu sisters looked at him in disappointment.

They had wanted Hao Ren to have lunch with them instead of asking for money.

“Yujia, you go grab a bite as well. I’m not hungry,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok. You must be careful.” Xie Yujia held the Lu sisters’ hands, leading them to Hongji Square out of the west gate of the school.

She felt like that the old man was a bit weird but couldn’t explain why, thinking maybe it was a unique characteristic of artists.

When the three girls were gone, Hao Ren went to the Administrative Building.

He assumed that Yue Zilong would be back after a few days of rest. When he was besieged on Fifth Heaven, Yue Zilong had come to check on him.

Sure enough, Yue Zilong was in the office with the other two counselors for other programs. Some members of the Student Council were making plans in the outer office.

“Mr. Yue,” Hao Ren called at the entrance before walking into the office.

“Little Hao, come in.” Yue Zilong beckoned at him.

He looked very intimate as if he were truly a newly-appointed young counselor.

“Mr. Yue, we’re off to have lunch,” the other two counselors in the office said to Yue Zilong as they walked to the door.

The Teacher’s Cafeteria on the second floor of Clear Stream Cafeteria was open until two o’clock in the afternoon, and the teachers usually had lunch after the rush hour caused by students.

“Ok,” Yue Zilong answered with a smile and then glanced at Hao Ren. “Sit down.”

After Hao Ren sat on the chair, Yue Zilong poured a cup of water and placed it before Hao Ren.

“I’ve finished the task of rounding up the dragon cultivators in the school,” Hao Ren said as he looked at him.

“Good! Good!” Yue Zilong looked genial when wearing his glasses, and he took out five to six objects from his ring.

“You’ve used two realm-breaking notes and have one left. I will give you four more. This is a Snow Soul Bead which can add essence to the surroundings when you put it in the water; it can help with your cultivation.”

Hao Ren put the realm-breaking notes into his pocket since he had no nature essence at present and couldn’t open his necklace.

The Snow Soul Bead was very cold, and Hao Ren wrapped it in paper towels before putting it into his pocket.

“The Calligraphy Club has just been founded, and it needs lots of stuff,” Hao Ren said.

“What do you need? I can give you supplies to some extent,” Yue Zilong said.

“I want 200 level 2 or level 3 foundation establishment pills which are useful stuff. I’ll ask Lu Qi to make a list for the rest of the supplies,” Hao Ren said.

“200 foundation establishment pills? You have a big appetite.” Yue Zilong thought for a while and said, “I can agree to that though.”

Hao Ren knew that Xie Yujia could make level 4 elixir pills, but it was a strenuous process. Since most of the cultivators had low realms, he wanted to take some elixir pills from Yue Zilong so that Xie Yujia didn’t have to work hard making them.

“And I want to thank you for showing up yesterday,” Hao Ren said.

“Don’t thank me. Since you are still an inspector, I can’t stand by and allow you to be killed by the cultivators on Fifth Heaven. However...” Yue Zilong drawled, “If you work against the Dragon God Shrine one day, I won’t show mercy on you.”

Hao Ren smiled and looked at Yue Zilong before nodding.

“Is there a metal-elemental dragon cultivator in the school? His realm is not low, right?” Hao Ren asked.

“I’ve spotted him. Don’t worry,” Yue Zilong said lightly.

After thinking for a moment, Hao Ren felt like he had no more questions to ask. He drank some water and stood up. “Then, I’ll head back.”

“Ok.” Yue Zilong pointed at Hao Ren’s cup, and the water remaining in it evaporated immediately while the disposable cup was flicked into the garbage can.

He knew Hao Ren was related to that eternal demon king, but he didn’t want to ask since that eternal demon king had returned to the Demon Sea after turning the Kunlun Mountain upside-down.

He wanted to stay here to watch some more since the metal-elemental dragons seemed to be quite active.

Walking out into the corridor, Hao Ren went to the big independent office of the Calligraphy Club.

When he entered, he saw some club members busy working in the office.

After some decorating, the room was clean and neat. When the members of the Calligraphy Club saw Hao Ren enter, they greeted him respectfully, “Brother Hao!”

“Isn’t Lu Qi here?” Hao Ren asked.

“Vice President Lu hasn’t come yet. Do you want me to call him?” a girl asked.

Without any nature essence, Hao Ren couldn't use the Inspector's Token and thus couldn't see the elemental attribute and realm of the members. He vaguely remembered that this girl was of wood-elemental attribute and at Gen-level.

"Not necessary." Hao Ren put the cold Snow Soul Bead on the table and asked, "How is the selection of other vice presidents of the club?"

"The list of best candidates is done, and it is waiting for your review," the girl said.

"The vice presidents can take turns." Hao Ren pointed at the Snow Soul Bead and said, "This bead is said to be able to increase nature essence when it is put into water. I'll leave it in the office."

"Ok!" The members answered at the same time.

The moment when Hao Ren took out the bead, they had sensed the overwhelming essence that was coming off it and knew it was a valuable dharma treasure.

However, Hao Ren didn't keep it to himself. Instead, he left it in the office so that everyone could use it to cultivate faster, making them grateful to him.

"Another thing. Each of you can write down the things you want related to cultivation and hand them to Lu Qi. He will form a list and give it to me. Don't ask for items that are too valuable, and I'll try my best to get them for you," Hao Ren said.

Hearing Hao Ren's words, the members were exhilarated. "Thank you, Brother Hao!"

As the ordinary cultivators in their dragon clans, they didn't have much access to resources. In the process of cultivation, they had wanted certain things, but their dragon clan wouldn't or couldn't give them those things.

Of course, Hao Ren wouldn't tell them that a deputy shrine master of the God Dragon Shrine was in East Ocean University right now. Otherwise, they would be frightened.

"Any news recently?" Hao Ren asked them.

"A 10,000-year Lingzhi Mushroom appeared in the Youlan Wood Dragon Palace at Wu Mountain in the West..."

"One elder from Dongting Lake Dragon Palace reached top-tier Qian-level..."

"The Royal Prince of the Changbai Mountain Dragon Palace wants to transfer to our East Ocean University and join Brother Hao's group. He and Vice President Lu are friends."

One by one, they offered information about the clans.

"Ok..." Hao Ren nodded slightly, feeling like all the dragon palaces were trying to increase their strengths.

With the fall of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, all the dragon clans from different regions had adjusted the focus of their diplomatic policy. In general, they were all leaning toward East Ocean.

“Ask each member of the club to prepare some calligraphy works. Now that the Calligraphy Club is founded, we must come up with some activities.”

“Ok. President!” They answered as one.

After the establishment of the Calligraphy Club in such a short time, they must organize some club activities so that the ordinary students wouldn't get suspicious.

Hao Ren stood up and walked out of the office. In the week without nature essence, he couldn't cultivate, so it was a rare rest period for her.

He borrowed some books on architecture and sat in a spot close to the window, reading them one by one.

In fact, architecture had things in common with array formations. While array formations collected nature essence through all kinds of methods, the art of architecture supported weight through all sorts of combinations of materials.

Hao Ren was deep in thought while reading the architecture books at a long table in the library, and the students nearby turned their gazes toward him, especially the girls.

The girls found Hao Ren charming in the sunshine. Hao Ren had surpassed Huang Xujie with ease and became the focus of the students and Prince Charming for many girls in the school.

They were amazed by Hao Ren's manner while he talked with Song Qingya today.

They all regretted not noticing this quiet and low-profile guy earlier. Now that he had emerged, he was too high for them to reach.

While the sunlight crawled on the long table, Hao Ren read quietly, and his manner and movements seemed to have merged with his environment, firm and full of force.

After reading six books with his photographic memory, Hao Ren returned the books to their shelves and walked out of the library at a steady pace.

It was dusk outside.

Little White was playing with some first-year girls outside of the library.

Hao Ren called out, “Little White!”

Dadada... Little White trotted over and leaped into Hao Ren's arms.

The girls looked at Hao Ren enviously while they whispered to each other.

“That is Hao Ren...”

“Yeah. The President of the Calligraphy Club, and even superstar Song Qingya came into the school to see him...”

Hao Ren picked up Little White by its ears and walked toward the south gate of the school.

“You hungry little thing!” He patted Little White on its head.

Little White barked and spat out a piece of sausage before jumping down to the ground and walking alongside him.

The two shadows lengthened on the ground in the setting sun.

“The Senior is very handsome...” The first-year female students were still standing there, admiring Hao Ren’s figure.

The posters of the art exhibition outside of the Arts Building had been put away since the half-day art exhibition had ended. The campus was now in its most peaceful moment of the day.

Su Han jogged home wearing her running shoes.

Zhao Yanzi began the night study session in the classroom with her classmates after having dinner in the middle school cafeteria.

The golden setting sun shone on the quiet campus.

“Heaven Earth Lock!”

The golden campus instantly turned red.

Jiang Yuan’s oil painting teacher descended slowly from the sky and stood before Hao Ren with a kind smile.

“I, Wang Shitong, the Zixuan Cave Master, is honored to meet the Commanding General of East Ocean.” Wang Shitong cupped his hands.

Hao Ren looked around and saw that the students were still walking as usual, and it seemed like no one noticed this part of the campus. He looked up and saw that even the sky had turned red.

Wang Shitong’s energy sphere had engulfed the whole city!

Woo!

Little White instantly changed into its snow lion form, baring its teeth at Wang Shitong.

“Little level 3 demon beast...” Wang Shitong snapped two fingers.

Two golden lights shot from his fingertips, and Little White fell to the ground immediately.

“Hand over the Heaven-Reaching Shield.” The old man reached out his hand.

Chapter 623: Take Back the Dharma Treasure and Catch a Small Demon King!

The old man was Xu Ke’s sixth senior brother, the sixth disciple of the Taiyi Cave Master.

The metal-elemental dragons valued the relationship of masters and disciples, but the cultivators must leave their masters and found their own caves after reaching Qian-level or Kun-level since the masters wouldn’t keep disciples forever.

Under the cover of Jiang Yuan's art exhibition, Wang Shitong had come to East Ocean City to catch a small demon king.

The small demon kings were demon beasts that had passed the first heaven tribulation. Despite their weaker strengths, they were demon beasts above level 10 and thus were very valuable.

He wouldn't dare to try to catch it if this small demon king was inside or near the Demon Sea. However, the small demon king was in the city without a big demon king around, and Wang Shitong thought it was worth a try since he was at peak Qian-level.

The moment he reached East Ocean City, Xu Ke contacted him and asked him to help take back their master's Heaven-Reaching Shield.

Although Wang Shitong and Xu Ke were disciples of the same master, they didn't have a strong bond. When Wang Shitong left Taiyi Cave about 200 years ago, Xu Ke hadn't been born yet.

However, since it involved their master's dharma treasure, he must lend a hand as a disciple.

Hum... Hum... In Hao Ren's necklace, the golden shield sensed the presence of a powerful master and became agitated.

"Come out!" Wang Shitong looked at the necklace on Hao Ren's neck and grabbed it.

Without the control of Hao Ren's nature essence, the space in the necklace became unstable, and the golden shield flew out instantly.

Wang Shitong knew Hao Ren was the Commanding General of East Ocean. But since metal-elemental dragons had no dealings with the other four elemental dragon clans, he wasn't afraid of the power of the East Ocean Dragon Palace as a peak Qian-level metal-elemental dragon.

At this moment, Hao Ren's body didn't have a trace of nature essence, and Wang Shitong didn't have the patience to find out why. He had located the position of the small demon king and would make his move in the evening.

The golden shield flew up, and Little White took the opportunity to fly into the sky with Hao Ren on its back.

"Heaven-Reaching Shield! Withdraw!" Wang Shitong chanted the spell silently and reached out his right hand at the golden shield.

He had used this supreme spiritual treasure several times and had missed it. He hadn't expected that he would have the opportunity to touch it again after 200 years.

"Haha! After taking back the golden shield, I will use it to catch that small demon king!

Small demon kings were excellent materials for making elixir pills and dharma treasures!

As he chanted of the spell and used his cultivation strength, the golden shield flew away with Little White with a swoosh!

"How..." Wang Shitong widened his eyes.

Although more than 200 hundred years had passed since he last used the Heaven-Reaching Shield, he still remembered the spell very clearly!

When he last used the Heaven-Reaching Shield, he was only at Xun-level. Now that he was at peak Qian-level, and there was no reason that he couldn't take it!

While he was stupefied, Little White had flown into the high sky carrying Hao Ren at the traveling speed of the Nascent Soul Realm!

"Humph! You can't run!" Wang Shitong stomped the ground and flew up abruptly.

East Ocean City was the host city of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, and he wasn't supposed to act so boldly on other's territory. However, since he had reached peak Qian-level, he was fearless!

Even the regional inspector of East Ocean City had a lower realm than him!

Since the metal-elemental dragon cultivators valued the master-disciple system, the East Ocean Dragon Clan couldn't find any dragon palace to blame! They would have to come to his Zixuan Cave!

However, as a peak Qian-level cultivator, he wasn't afraid of the anger of the East Ocean Dragon Clan!

Wang Shitong took one step forward and rose into the high sky, appearing right behind Little White. It was one of the powerful techniques of peak Qian-level cultivators, World Edge Technique!

The metal-elemental dragon cultivators were well-known for their laborious cultivation, and more than half of them couldn't live until they reached Dui-level. This crazy cultivation resulted in the highest percentage of Qian-level and Kun-level cultivators and the most powerful technique!

Wang Shitong looked to be in his sixties, but he was actually over 500 years old! He was a rare genius in the entire Dragon Tribe to have reached peak Qian-level at 500 hundred years old!

That was why he could take Zixuan Cave, one of the top 36 caves even though it was no match for his master's Taiyi Cave, which was one of the five major caves!

"Withdraw!" Wang Shitong reached for the golden shield.

The golden shield spun to the front of Little White.

As a supreme spiritual treasure, it had its own spirit properties and wouldn't submit to even a cultivator at peak Qian-level. In the entire world, probably only Soul Formation Realm cultivators could control it.

"Back!" Wang Shitong reached for the golden shield again.

The golden shield spun swiftly to one side of Little White.

Startled, Little White rose into a higher latitude.

Sitting on Little White's back, Hao Ren was alarmed when he looked down at the skyscrapers hundreds of meters below him.

Without any nature essence in him, if he fell from Little White's back...

"Humph!" Wang Shitong's hands released lights and reached for the golden shield the third time.

The golden shield drew a golden arc and escaped from Wang Shitong's grab.

Wang Shitong tried to grab it again, and the golden shield dodged him again. It looked as if they were playing tag in the high sky.

Boom!

Wang Shitong lost his patience and released the realm of peak Qian-level.

The golden shield shivered slightly as if it were stunned.

"Come with me!" Wang Shitong's dry hands released golden light sparks.

He spread his arms to welcome the golden shield.

He had to release the aura of a super master before such a dharma treasure would submit to him!

When his hands almost touched the golden shield, it flicked and flew up.

It had pretended to be afraid!

"B*stard!" Wang Shitong's old face which looked kind turned furious.

The golden shield hadn't had such a powerful spirit property before!

"Who are you? Why are you attacking our Gongzi?"

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's crisp voices suddenly came from the thin clouds below them.

A green and a cyan light shot toward Wang Shitong.

The black and the white Yin Yang Bracelets shot toward Wang Shitong from both sides!

With a wave of his hand, a huge golden net appeared in Wang Shitong's hand, and it struck toward the Lu sisters and their dharma treasures from above.

The Lu sisters immediately dodged to both sides, but Wang Shitong's golden net caught their dharma treasures.

Before Wang Shitong could show his smugness, the black and white bracelets turned to the size of finger rings and escaped from the holes of the net. They changed into a black longsword and a white longsword, and the Lu sisters took them and stabbed at him.

The huge golden net changed into a trident, blocking Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's longswords.

"You're only at Kun-level. Don't humiliate yourselves!" Wang Shitong pointed with both hands.

Two golden lights shot onto Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's shoulders, sending them flying.

"Withdraw!" Wang Shitong reached out his hands and caught the black and the white bracelets which had changed back into their original forms.

"Gongzi..." The Lu sisters were bounced to Hao Ren's side. Hao Ren immediately held their backs and took them into his arms.

Little White slid for more than ten meters before it held the weight of the three of them.

“Hehe! These two dharma treasures are of good quality!” Wang Shitong looked at the dharma treasures in his hands and said in satisfaction.

After executing the Poison Pill Plan for Hao Ren, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had dropped from Qian-level to Kun-level, and they hadn’t recovered their strengths yet.

If their rival was an ordinary Qian-level cultivator, they could defeat him or her together. However, a peak Qian-level cultivator was a powerful enemy beyond their expectation.

They had never lost their natal dharma treasures, the Yin Yang Bracelets, to their enemies before, and they were red with humiliation and fury when the old man took those two dharma treasures.

“How are your injuries?” Hao Ren looked at their shoulders and asked.

“We are ok! Gongzi!” They answered in unison.

When Wang Shitong shot out two golden lights, their black and white bracelets had blocked them, but the bracelets were knocked into the air as a result and got caught by him.

This old man’s power far surpassed their expectation.

“The Heaven-Reaching Shield is my master’s dharma treasure. I only want to take back the dharma treasure!” Wang Shitong said as he looked down at Hao Ren and the Lu sisters.

Following the primitive law of the jungle, metal-elemental dragons had never abided by the rules of the Dragon God Shrine and would destroy anyone who messed with them.

However, Hao Ren was a bit different since he was the Commanding General of East Ocean, which was why Wang Shitong only wanted to take back the Heaven-Reaching Shield of Taiyi Cave instead of hurting or killing Hao Ren.

As to Hao Ren’s Mystic Water Sword Techniques, Xu Ke was afraid that his sixth senior brother, who had established his own cave, would take it, so he didn’t mention it.

“Ok, if it’s willing to go with you,” Hao Ren said with a clear voice while sitting on Little White’s back.

The golden shield hummed while it stopped between Hao Ren and Wang Shitong.

Wang Shitong shook and released an intense nature essence.

All the supreme spiritual treasures would automatically go to the place with the most nature essence and attach themselves to the powerful cultivators.

He knew that his master had fed the Heaven-Reaching Shield with nature essence regularly, and he didn’t believe that a cultivator below peak Qian-level could afford to feed a supreme spiritual treasure!

Buzz... Hum... The golden shield released golden light waves.

The supreme spiritual treasure would choose its own master!

It spun and released large amounts of nature essence quietly.

Hiss... it slid slowly in the clouds toward Hao Ren!

Hao Ren's necklace had a certain degree of nature essence while Ethereal Summit on Fifth Heaven had more nature essence! Besides, Little White would play with it!

After some consideration, it decided to stay with Hao Ren!

"Ruff..." Little White yelled since it didn't want the golden shield to come back.

"Now that the supreme spiritual treasure has chosen its master, what else do you want to say?" Hao Ren asked when the golden shield returned to his side.

"After I kill you, it will have no master!" The golden light on Wang Shitong's body got brighter suddenly.

"How dare you to kill people on the territory of East Ocean City? Aren't you afraid of the Dragon God Shrine?" Hao Ren asked him in a loud voice.

"Dragon God Shrine! Humph! I have no regard for it!" Wang Shitong glared at him and answered with a resonant voice.

His trident transformed into three which rose by themselves.

"Really? You have no regard for the Dragon God Shrine?" Yue Zilong's deep voice came from the sky.

Chapter 624: Comprehending Heavenly Dao with Martial Arts!

A dazzling white light shot into the clouds and struck toward Wang Shitong!

The strike was without any reserve!

Wang Shitong immediately powered his dharma treasure to block it.

Bang! Wang Shitong was still struck down by hundreds of meters!

After pausing in the high sky for a while, Yue Zilong struck toward Wang Shitong again!

Two five-clawed golden dragons were embroidered on the shoulders of his black silk robe

"The Vice Shrine Master of the Dragon God Shrine?!" Wang Shitong blocked the attack with his hands while he dropped swiftly.

Yue Zilong's iron fist crashed onto Wang Shitong's chest at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye!

"Heaven Earth Lock!" Yue Zilong uttered the words.

A pale red color instantly covered the whole city.

This was a superpower only cultivators of peak Qian-level could use. It put mortals under the energy sphere so that they couldn't see anything that the creator wanted to hide from them!

Hao Ren looked at his body and realized that a stretch of red light covered it.

Likewise, Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, and Little White were all covered by the permeating red light.

The people on the streets were walking as usual, and no one noticed the battle in the high sky.

Bang! Wang Shitong unleashed his realm of peak Qian-level.

Strong wind stuck dozens of districts.

“Break!” Yue Zilong’s right hand shot out a realm-breaking note.

With Wang Shitong as the center, his powerful presence was instantly shattered.

Hao Ren watched their battle, astonished that the realm-breaking notes could be used in this way.

Bang!

Like a cannonball, Yue Zilong shot toward Wang Shitong and punched at the latter’s chin viciously.

Wang Shitong, with the look of an old man in his sixties, spun out while two teeth spat out from his mouth with blood.

“Vicious...” Hao Ren was stunned while he watched the scholar-like Yue Zilong.

He was merciless!

Without any dharma treasures or any flight dharma treasures, Yue Zilong flew in the air with his realm of peak Qian-level!

Comprehending Heavenly Dao with martial arts!

While Hao Ren cultivated his sword energies and trained his body, Yue Zilong trained his body purely and was almost indestructible. All his joints and body parts could be used as dharma treasures!

Wang Shitong who was also at peak Qian-level didn’t even have time to react!

Hao Ren Knew that Yue Zilong had located the metal-elemental dragon in the school, and he wasn’t surprised at the appearance of Wang Shitong.

He provoked Wang Shitong on purpose so that Yue Zilong would attack!

Wang Shitong didn’t expect a deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine was in East Ocean City since Xu Ke hadn’t told him that. He was fooled by Xu Ke and tricked by Hao Ren!

The moment that Wang Shitong got knocked away, Yue Zilong moved to his side instantly.

It was a speed close to teleportation!

Snap!

Yue Zilong’s knee connected with Wang Shitong’s lower back!

Wang Shitong was sent flying and tumbling for hundreds of meters.

The black and the white bracelets were swung out from his hands since he couldn’t grab them.

Yue Zilong caught the two bracelets and flicked them with his fingertips toward Lu Linlin and Lu Lili with whistling sounds.

Lu sisters immediately reached out to catch them, but they were forced back by several meters due to the impulsive force.

It was Yue Zilong's mild reminder to the Lu sisters that they must watch their own behavior on the territory of the Dragon God Shrine!

"Even the Dragon God Shrine shouldn't be so aggressive!" After flying out for hundreds of meters, Wang Shitong shook his body and released the aura of peak Qian-level again.

His golden trident shot out a blinding golden light, forming a golden energy sphere.

"Hehe!" Yue Zilong sneered, and his hands struck on Wang Shitong's energy sphere like cannonballs.

The array formation instantly shattered, and Yue Zilong punched the trident.

Dang!

The trident and Yue Zilong's fist collided as a resonant noise sounded!

Hua... Yue Zilong destroyed the aura of peak Qian-level!

The metal-elemental dragons were hard to deal with, and Yue Zilong didn't want to mess with them, especially the cultivators from Taiyi Cave. However, he must show Wang Shitong that he couldn't look down on the Dragon God Shrine!

Realm-breaking note!

With the same level of strength as Yue Zilong, Wang Shitong realized that his aura was broken by this top-tier dharma note!

Yue Zilong's aura knocked him away by 1,000 meters, from the city area to the ocean area!

Wang Shitong looked at Yue Zilong, surprised that a deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine would be so powerful!

Little White flew after them swiftly, carrying Hao Ren to continue watching the battle.

Clap!

In one second, Yue Zilong was in the high sky. In the next, he landed beside Wang Shitong, striking him on the belly forcefully!

Wang Shitong's trident couldn't block such a speedy strike, and his body which hadn't been tempered with special methods couldn't withstand Yue Zilong's strike.

Bam! Wang Shitong fell into the ocean with blood spilling from his mouth!

The huge wave that he caused shook the ships in the harbor.

As a metal-elemental dragon master at peak Qian-level, Wang Shitong couldn't even fight Yue Zilong!

However, his metal-elemental dragon pride stopped him from fleeing or begging for mercy!

Hao Ren compared the strengths of Yue Zilong and Zhao Kuo silently and felt that even Zhao Kuo couldn't defeat Yue Zilong if they were both at their primes!

Among the deputy shrine masters at peak Qian-level, Yue Zilong was ranked low, but he had such great power!

It was fortunate that Wang Shitong had reached the realm of peak Qian-level. Otherwise, Yue Zilong would have killed him with one strike!

Sitting on Little White's back, Hao Ren thought about how he could deal with a master like Yue Zilong if he had reached peak Qian-level... Super speed, super strength, and super defense... The realm-breaking notes could even break any large-scale array formation!

Hao Ren thought for a while, and he got nothing!

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Three golden tridents shot out from the water.

Huge waves surged up at the same time!

Yue Zilong punched at the waves and a ring of high ripples spread on the ocean surface for thousands of meters.

Wang Shitong was hit back into the ocean before he could dash out!

"Vicious!" Hao Ren exclaimed again silently.

Both at peak Qian-level, Yue Zilong suppressed Wang Shitong under the ocean!

This deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine had the same realm as Wang Shitong, but his battle ability far surpassed his rival.

The Qian-level master produced by metal-elemental dragon clan's devil-like training was no match for the Dragon God Shrine's super master who had grown up in countless life-threatening missions.

Two of the three tridents missed Yue Zilong, but the third one struck his chest.

Dang! Yue Zilong was pushed up for five to six meters by the strike, and a small tear appeared in his black silk robe. However, his body was intact!

Comprehending Heavenly Dao with martial arts! Yue Zilong's body was almost as hard as a level 8 demon beast!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Wang Shitong tried to get out three times and was struck down three times!

As a master of peak Qian-level, Wang Shitong wasn't without great techniques. However, the offensive techniques couldn't hurt Yue Zilong while the array formations were ineffective before the realm-breaking notes!

His trident-shaped dharma treasure could change into a golden net, the Immortal Trapping Net, and any cultivators below peak Qian-level couldn't escape from the net.

If trapped, even cultivators at peak Qian-level wouldn't get out so easily.

However, Yue Zilong had the top-tier realm-breaking notes, rendering Wang Shitong's dharma treasure useless even if it changed into the golden net!

Hao Ren couldn't think of a solution and neither could Wang Shitong!

The realm-breaking notes could break any trapping techniques and treasures except for supreme spiritual treasures!

In short, he just forced his rival to fight him, but no one was his match physically!

Wang Shitong's ears rang by the blows. As a metal-elemental dragon cultivator, he wasn't a good swimmer. After being trapped in the water for a long time, he almost lost consciousness under Yue Zilong's fist blows on the ocean surface!

"Humph!" Yue Zilong snorted.

The huge waves quieted down gradually.

Wang Shitong rose from the ocean slowly with his palms releasing golden light.

Yue Zilong disappeared stepping on a blue light!

While he flew past Hao Ren, he glanced at the golden shield which was a rare supreme spiritual treasure. Since it had taken Hao Ren as its owner, he had no intention to take it for himself!

After all, Hao Ren was an inspector of the Dragon God Shrine, and he wouldn't allow Wang Shitong to kill Hao Ren! Of course, he knew Hao Ren had purposefully made him attack Wang Shitong, but it was not a big issue!

If Hao Ren became the Dragon God Shrine's enemy one day, he would also attack Hao Ren!

The Lu sisters looked at the direction where the blue light disappeared and saw the red light that engulfed the city was instantly removed.

With two front teeth missing, Wang Shitong's face and body were all bruised.

He looked back at Hao Ren and gritted his teeth.

Angry at Xu Ke for tricking him into battling Hao Ren, he decided not to help his junior brother anymore. Also, as the senior brother, he would give a lesson to this disobedient junior brother who tried to fool him.

After casting a hostile glance at Hao Ren, he summoned the trident to his hand.

The ocean water on him shot into the ocean like bullets. While his clothes dried in the blink of an eye, his face had also returned to its original state.

However, the two missing front teeth made his lips look sunken, and he looked older because of it.

Crack... Clenching his fists, Wang Shitong shot into the city like a rocket.

He would catch the small demon king and return to his Zixuan Cave; when his superpower is obtained, he would come back and find Yue Zilong for revenge!

Chapter 625: Small Demon King! Small Demon King!

When Hao Ren returned to the ground, he suddenly realized that Xie Yujia had called him over ten times.

He hesitated for a few seconds but still called her back.

After only a few rings, Xie Yujia picked up the phone.

“Where are you?” Xie Yujia sounded a bit anxious.

“It’s ok. I’m with Linlin and Lili,” Hao Ren said.

“OK... as long as you’re safe.” Xie Yujia let out a sigh of relief.

That red light enveloped the city, so Xie Yujia was worried that it had to do with Hao Ren. Then, she got anxious because Hao Ren wouldn’t pick up the phone no matter how many times she called.

She was relieved to hear that Hao Ren was safe and sound.

“Go to bed early,” Hao Ren said a few more soothing words before he hung up the phone.

He patted his pocket and felt the four realm-breaking notes.

He didn’t expect these realm-breaking notes to be so powerful...

Hao Ren held the dharma notes and looked at them carefully under the school’s street lights.

The notepaper was made of unique red sandpaper, and there were layers and layers of small granules on it. It felt a bit fuzzy when you touched it.

The patterns on the dharma note were drawn with golden ink, and they shined under the street lights.

The patterns of the dharma notes weren’t very complicated but let out a mysterious feeling. On the back of the dharma notes were the five-clawed golden dragons of the Dragon God Shrine, which meant that it was Yue Zilong’s.

“I wonder if Yujia can draw such a dharma note...” Hao Ren thought to himself.

The essence-locking notes could seal the opponent’s nature essence while the realm-breaking notes could unlock the seal of a formation array. If these two could be used together, there would be a great effect.

“Gongzi...”

The Lu sisters called him when they saw that Hao Ren was in deep thoughts under the street lights.

“Ok!” Hao Ren turned around and looked at them and said, “You guys can go back and get some rest first. I’m fine.”

The Lu sisters had initially wanted to stay with Hao Ren for a bit longer. Even when he faced an opponent of peak Qian-level, Hao Ren still didn’t ring the bell. This made the Lu sisters very worried.

Since Hao Ren didn’t ring the bell during this emergency, they couldn’t tell if he were in danger by the bell. If they hadn’t come for Hao Ren when they noticed that the sky changed drastically, they would not have known that he was in danger.

In reality, Hao Ren knew that the appearance of Wang Shitong would not be overlooked by Yue Zilong, a deputy shrine master. That was the reason why Hao Ren didn’t want to get the Lu sisters involved.

Also, he knew that the Lu sisters’ realm had dropped a bit, so he was worried that they wouldn’t be safe when they were to face a peak Qian-level cultivator.

“If anything happens to Gongzi, please call upon us!” Lu Linlin still looked very worried about Hao Ren.

“I know!” Hao Ren smiled helplessly.

Lu Lili was also worried about Hao Ren. She looked at him but finally pouted while holding onto Lu Linlin’s hand. Together, they walked towards their dormitory.

Hao Ren watched their beautiful figures disappear. Then, he looked down and smiled before walking toward the sports field.

The Lu sisters had lowered their pride by a lot for him and were always by his side. However, Hao Ren didn’t treat them as his maids and also didn’t have the habit of commanding them to do things for him.

He didn’t have one tiny bit of nature essence in him right now, but conversely, he felt a rare sense of relaxation.

The grasses on the field next to the swimming arena had been redone. Hao Ren looked up to the moon and started to wave intensely.

The fundamental boxing techniques of the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

This technique did not require any nature essence; all you needed was perseverance and physical strength. Hao Ren stepped on the grass and punched out.

Not only could he train his body, but he could also toughen his mentality!

Wang Shitong and Yue Zilong were both at peak Qian-level. When Hao Ren saw how Yue Zilong beat up Wang Shitong so badly that Wang Shitong couldn’t even lift his head, he was a bit moved.

A powerful person could beat an opponent of many skills! Yue Zilong used ferocious punches. He used offense as a type of defense and even extinguished Wang Shitong’s aura with his punches!

In only tens of punches, sweat had soaked up Hao Ren’s back. Hao Ren had used full power in every single blow, and the air-piercing sounds made by his punches were resonant.

Although he had lost his nature essence, Hao Ren's martial arts skill was still exceptional. The speed and power of his punches could easily defeat the world's boxing champions.

If he could increase his power by just a little, he could raise his right of expressing himself by a little too!

Hao Ren jumped up a bit and practiced the set of fundamental boxing techniques. The fundamental boxing techniques of the East Ocean Dragon Palace was known for being steady and ferocious while the set of Mystic Water Sword Techniques was powerful due to its unpredictable moves. Hao Ren had practiced the Mystic Water Sword Techniques before. Now that he was practicing the fundamental boxing techniques, he was able to learn something new!

Under the moonlight, he punched and kicked. Each movement was very smooth, so smooth that even his shadow under the moonlight flowed.

His sweat drops drew an arch in the air before landing quietly onto the grass.

"Gongzi's punches sure look beautiful," Lu Linlin said with a blush. She was hiding in a distant corner watching Hao Ren under the moonlight.

Lu Linlin looked at Hao Ren with admiration.

They had returned to the graduate dormitory but were still worried, so they quietly followed Hao Ren. That was when they found out that Hao Ren came here to practice his martial arts rather than going back to his dorm to sleep.

"That's our Gongzi..." Unlike Lu Lili who expressed her praise out loud, Lu Linlin only secretly thought to herself. She had more admiration for Hao Ren now.

Hao Ren practiced his boxing techniques until midnight. Only when he realized that it was almost time that the dorms were going to be locked did he run multiple laps around the field before returning to his dorm.

Zhou Liren had just received Song Qingya's signed picture today and was extremely excited. It was a mystery how he had prepared a picture frame. He had put the signed pictures into the frame and placed it at the most visible spot on his desk.

"Damn! Which beauty did you go out with this time! I thought you weren't coming back!"

They surrounded Hao Ren right when they saw him.

"I just went out for a walk," Hao Ren said lightheartedly. On his way back to the dorm, his sweat-soaked clothes had been dried by the natural wind, so there was no way they would have guessed Hao Ren had been practicing boxing for multiple hours.

If you don't put in the effort, you will not reap the fruit. That applied even to the road of cultivation.

When Hao Ren saw the battle between Yue Zilong and Wang Shitong, he realized how status couldn't save him. If Yue Zilong weren't stronger than Wang Shitong, then the person that was pushed down onto the seabed and beaten up badly would be Yue Zilong.

Zhao Kuo was the East Ocean's Commanding General, and this was why he had pursued after real strength.

Hao Ren only reacted politely to Yu Rong and the other guys. The guys however still ended up not being able to find Song Qingya's phone number from Hao Ren's phone.

"OK, OK, I'm going to take a shower." Hao Ren pushed them away and grabbed his face bowl and towel before walking towards the public shower room.

The school's shower room had hot water while the shower in the dorms only had cold water. However, with Hao Ren's current body, he could even use ice-cold water from the well, and it wouldn't do any damage to him.

There was a small square opening in the shower, so Hao Ren looked out at the sky while he washed himself.

There seemed to be a bolt of purple lightning that shot from the sky. If Hao Ren weren't a cultivator, he would have thought it was a shooting star.

At that time, Wang Shitong stepped on his trident in the center of the city high up in the sky. He was releasing thousands of golden lights from his hand.

Soul-searching technique!

Although he was slowed down by Yue Ziyang, he still believed that this small demon king was still in the city!

His clothes were torn, and he had lost his two front teeth. However, he knew that Yue Zilong wouldn't kill him!

If it were low junior-level metal-elemental dragon cultivators, then Yue Zilong could use his status as a deputy shrine master and kill them when he was enraged. However, Wang Shitong was a peak Qian-level cultivator of the metal-elemental dragon clan and even had the status as an elder in the clan.

If he were to be killed, Yue Zilong would be in deep trouble!

Wang Shitong had witnessed Yue Zilong's ferocity, but he was still not scared of the Dragon God Shrine!

The golden lights scattered in all directions!

The light reflected the locations of all the cultivators in the city. They reflected different colors respective to their different elemental attribute which were in colors of white, green, blue, red, and yellow.

A peak Qian-level cultivator could easily exterminate an entire city. Wang Shitong could easily use his soul-searching technique to pinpoint the low-realm cultivators in the city!

Amongst those five colors, there was a faint blue aura in the southeastern corner of the city.

"The small demon king that escaped from the Demon Sea..." Wang Shitong took a light step as the golden trident pointed toward that direction.

“What about the deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine? Such a small demon king was in the East Ocean City under his nose, but he still didn’t catch it!” he thought, “However, this small demon king had hidden his aura well! If it weren’t for my soul-searching technique, I wouldn’t have been able to find him!”

When he realized such things, Wang Shitong became prouder and thought, “Even though this deputy shrine master has superior fighting skills, he is far less superior in terms of techniques than me!”

“Wait until I catch this small demon king and use him to make the bone strengthening pill! I will turn my body to the degree where it is as strong as a level 10 demon beast! Then, I’ll come to pick a fight with you!”

Wang Shitong clenched his teeth and dashed forward on his trident as he was afraid that this small demon king would escape.

This trident-shaped dharma treasure of his was specially made so that it could be used as an Immortal Trapping Net. It was effective with dragon cultivators and demon beasts that have successfully transformed.

As long as one was captured by this golden net, all cultivators and treasures would be locked. This effect was especially strong with transformed demon beasts. As long as they didn’t transform into their demon beast form in a split second, they would be instantaneously killed!

The location he was aiming for was Wu Luoxue’s home.

Since Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang went to the provincial conference, he was staying at Wu Luoxue’s home. Also, after school today, he walked Wu Luoxue home with no shame.

Wu Luoxue didn’t have any good or bad feelings toward Zhen Congming. All she did was eat her dinner before she went to her room to do her homework.

Zhen Congming really wanted to go to Wu Luoxue’s room, but he couldn’t find an excuse no matter how hard he thought. He had good grades, so it didn’t sound right if he said he didn’t know how to do the homework.

Wu Luoxue’s cold attitude toward him made Zhen Congming very anxious, and he didn’t dare to actively get closer to her.

It was already past ten in the evening.

Wu Luoxue was in her pajamas, and she practiced piano in her room for a bit before heading to bed.

Zhen Congming listened carefully. When he heard that the piano had stopped, his heart sank.

Wu Luoxue was pretty, just like a crystal doll. She could also play the piano and draw well. Although Zhen Congming had initially looked down upon these things, he thought they were beautiful arts just because Wu Luoxue did them.

Up in the sky, Wang Shitong was on his trident. He was only a few hundred meters away.

“Small demon king! Small demon king!” When Wang Shitong thought about this, he was ecstatic.

If his strength improved a bit, he would have hope to be able to charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

The eyes of Wang Shitong, who was a few hundred years old, were lit with passion and fire.

Crack! A purple lightning-like dharma treasure struck down from the clouds up above.

It pierced directly through Wang Shitong's chest.

The peak Qian-level Wang Shitong vanished into thin air without a bit of noise.

Chapter 626: Fake Boyfriend?!

The sky was still bright and sunny the next day.

Hao Ren had comfortably slept through the night and was about to go to class with Zhao Jiayi and the other guys. Little White jumped out from the bushes and followed Hao Ren around.

"You guys know right? Song Qingya's signed pictures are already selling for 600 yuan each."

"That Xu Ke almost was beaten up by seniors."

"Yeah. Girls even barged into his dorm!"

"He escaped, but the whole school is searching for him!"

They heard students around them gossip while they walked to the academic building.

Hao Ren secretly nodded. The signed pictures of Song Qingya helped him to get the whole school on his side to catch Xu Ke. This would help him get away from Xu Ke's eyes while he lost nature essence this week.

After Yue Zilong defeated Wang Shitong, there hasn't been much news about him.

Xie Yujia had ridden her bike to class and was already there in the classroom saving spots for everyone. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili returned to their healthy-looking states after a good night's sleep. Now, they were waving passionately at Hao Ren.

"Gongzi! Gongzi!"

The Lu sisters' arms were like four lilies waving in the wind.

Although this was seen every day, Yu Rong and the others were still jealous that the Lu sisters were so close with Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia attentively made notes in class while the Lu sisters sat next to her. The Lu sisters had some points that they didn't understand but would later copy Xie Yujia's notes.

The three beauties sitting together created a harmonious picture.

Hao Ren looked at them for a while and then turned toward the windows.

The school's roads were a bit wet; the flower bushes still had water drops on them. This was because it rained last night.

From afar, Hao Ren could see Su Han's office; her curtains were shut tightly. Hao Ren knew that she was cultivating.

The upcoming trip to the Nine Dragon Palace would be a treacherous one, so Su Han needed to do some final preparations.

The purple gold hairpin and the golden shield were quietly sleeping in Hao Ren's necklace, and Little White had sneaked into the classroom by hiding behind Hao Ren's feet. It was a miracle that the teacher didn't see it.

It used Hao Ren's shoes as a doghouse as it lied there and slept.

When Hao Ren was showering last night, he saw a purple light flash by. At that time, he felt his necklace move a bit, and he thought that the golden shield or the purple gold hairpin wanted to fly out. However, his necklace returned to normal very quickly.

"Gongzi! Gongzi..." Hao Ren was in a daydream while looking out the windows, but Lu Lili who was sitting next to him used a pen to poke him.

Hao Ren smiled and turned his head back to the front of the classroom and continued to listen. In reality, he had spent two hours last night and finished reading the textbooks for this core module class; he retained most of the knowledge.

Lu Lili saw Hao Ren's kind smile and blushed a bit before looking down and sticking her tongue out for a second. She enjoyed the feeling she got by taking classes with Hao Ren.

"You can do it; you can do it..."

Shouts came from LingZhao Middle School's direction.

"What are they doing over there?" Hao Ren asked Lu Lili.

"I don't know. It seems like Athletic Games are going on," Lu Lili said as she leaned over and looked.

"Who knows if the athletic Zhao Yanzi is competing..." Hao Ren thought.

LingZhao Middle School had just moved over, so it was the first time that it could have a separate Athletic Games than the high school department.

Summer vacation had just ended, and the school had just started. This was great timing for an Athletic Games where the school could motivate students to become more active as most students were fairly lazy during the summer.

"Let's go over and watch later," Hao Ren said after a few seconds of thought.

"Sure! Sure!" Lu Lili had never seen an Athletic Games, so she immediately happily agreed.

She looked very active and cute, which made Hao Ren smile again.

A normal Athletic Games would start with the opening ceremony in the morning. The classes would line up and enter the field in order. Official matches wouldn't begin until around ten in the morning. However, the main events were all in the afternoon.

Hao Ren looked at the time; after two classes, time would be just right. Those races and other exciting events were usually held in the afternoon.

Also, Zhao Yanzi was an active athlete in both short-distance and long-distance races, so her events would be in the afternoon for sure.

From yesterday afternoon to this morning, Hao Ren hadn't seen her and actually missed her a bit.

The two classes ended. Lu Lili even skipped lunch to drag Hao Ren over to LingZhao Middle School. When Lu Linlin saw how close her younger sister was with Hao Ren, she smiled.

Both Lu Linlin and Xie Yujia then followed them over to LingZhao Middle School.

The school's guards didn't let them in, so Xie Yujia called her old class advisor, Luo Ying.

Then, Luo Ying came out and led them inside the school.

Luo Ying really liked Xie Yujia, but she wasn't too friendly toward Hao Ren. She had only let Hao Ren in because of Xie Yujia.

It was the first time that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili went into LingZhao Middle School, so everything was new to them.

"This is the first Athletic Games at the new campus, so it's quite an event. Also, because the middle school and high school departments are separately doing the Athletic Games, Grade Nine students are also participating," Luo Ying explained as she led the way.

"Yeah. Ms. Luo, you are in charge of a Grade Nine class. It must be tough," Xie Yujia said.

"Yeah. Students nowadays aren't as good as before," Luo Ying said as she turned her head and looked at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren's face turned stiff and thought to himself, "What does that have to do with me?"

"Let's go eat at the cafeteria first," Luo Ying led Xie Yujia and her group to the cafeteria.

She was very generous to Xie Yujia, who was her favorite student from before, and treated her with great hospitality. However, she was still a little bit biased toward Hao Ren.

But since Hao Ren was Xie Yujia's boyfriend, she could only respect and trusted Xie Yujia's choice.

The cafeteria was full of students already. Different from East Ocean University, LingZhao Middle School only had one cafeteria, and students and teachers shared the same area.

However, teachers and staff had their own windows to get their meals, so they wouldn't need to line up after students.

Hao Ren and the other three followed Luo Ying as she paid for their lunch. Hao Ren looked at Luo Ying and thought that she was a nice person.

The middle school students were quite curious, especially since Hao Ren and the three girls were with Luo Ying.

“That girl is so pretty...”

“Those twins are even prettier... Are they from the high school department or are they new transfers?”

The middle school boys noticed Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters right off the bat and started to talk amongst themselves while lining up for food.

Xie Yujia had a senior aura to her, so she didn't seem like she was from the high school department. They guessed that she had already graduated from high school. However, the Lu sisters were cuter, so they imagined that they were from the high school department or might even be Grade Nine transfer students.

The three girls became the center topic for the boys in the cafeteria, making the cafeteria a lively place to be.

It was LingZhao Middle School's Athletic Games today, so there was no class. The atmosphere around the school was more relaxed as if it were a holiday for them. That was why even such small things became the spotlight of the conversation for the day.

“That's Hao Ren...! He's Zi's boyfriend!”

A few girls recognized Hao Ren and started chattering.

Ling was lining up with Zhao Yanzi. They heard everyone around them gossiping and saw them pointing fingers at strangers, so they looked over to the staff window and saw Luo Ying leading Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and the Lu sisters.

“Ah...” Zhao Yanzi was shocked. Then, she thought to herself, “What is this? Why is he with Xie Yujia?”

Zhao Yanzi was jealous.

Although the relationship between Xie Yujia and her had grown tighter, the fact that Hao Ren brought Xie Yujia to LingZhao Middle School, especially with her class advisor with them, made them look like a couple!

“Is that really Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend? He looks perfect with the girl next to him!”

“You don't know her? Her name is Xie Yujia, and her photos were on the walls in the old campus. She is one of Luo Ying's previous students. She came to LingZhao for both middle and high school.”

“Oh... She's studying at East Ocean University?”

“Yeah! She and this Hao Ren seem to be dating. Otherwise, Luo Ying wouldn't treat them for lunch. So, Zhao Yanzi must be lying when she said that he is her boyfriend.”

The gossip amongst the girls grew like wildfire in the cafeteria.

Zhao Yanzi was so furious that her facial muscles tensed up. She could only stare while Luo Ying led the group to a table far away from the line ups. Luo Ying and Xie Yujia also seemed to be having a great conversation.

Hao Ren was walking next to Xie Yujia as if he were her boyfriend! He was handsome while she was pretty, which made the perfect couple!

“Zi, you don’t need to be mad. I think Uncle is here to watch your matches,” Ling tried encouraging Zhao Yanzi when she saw how mad Zhao Yanzi was.

Ling was afraid that Zhao Yanzi would be irrational and charge over in front of all the staff and students. However, even though she was trying to encourage Zhao Yanzi, she didn’t sound quite confident with her words.

“Hao Ren had so many beautiful girls around him. This time, he came to LingZhao Middle School with three beautiful girls by his side. Does he still like Zhao Yanzi?”

“Zhao Yanzi said that Hao Ren over there is her boyfriend. It must be fake. Look at how handsome Hao Ren is. He’s also a great fighter. The girl next to him is pretty too!”

“Yeah. Zhao Yanzi even said that he’s her fiancé. I’d say that he’s only her cousin and only came to pick her up last summer. I never even seen him pick her up from school after class on normal days!”

“Yeah. I’ve never seen them kiss either, so he probably isn’t her boyfriend! Xie Yujia is his real girlfriend. Otherwise, they wouldn’t come here to see her old teacher.”

All sorts of gossip spread through the room, and Zhao Yanzi listened to them all.

“Hey! What dish do you want!” The cafeteria lady used her silver soup and knocked on the window.

“Vegetables! Vegetables! Vegetables!” Zhao Yanzi said in an irritated tone.

“Pa, pa, pa...” The cafeteria lady gave three vegetable dishes to Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi didn’t even look before taking her plate. Then, she stomped in the direction of Luo Ying.

“Hey! Hey!” It was Ling’s turn at the window, and she waved and shouted at Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi ignored Ling.

Under everyone’s gaze, she walked over to Luo Ying and sat right across from her. She put down her plate heavily as she sat right next to Hao Ren as if she were declaring that the spot was hers.

Chapter 627: What If I Brought Him in Here!

Luo Ying who had been asking Xie Yujia about her studies genially was a bit surprised when Zhao Yanzi suddenly took a seat.

Ignoring her, Zhao Yanzi picked up a piece of cabbage with her chopsticks and began to eat.

Luo Ying took a deep breath and looked at her calmly, feeling like she was here to make trouble. However, it was not proper to kick her away.

Hao Ren cleared his throat and turned to look at Zhao Yanzi.

He had come to watch Zhao Yanzi’s races purposefully, and he wondered why she seemed so offended.

Wearing the deep blue sportswear for this afternoon's races, Zhao Yanzi looked petite but energetic.

The deep blue sportswear was in the most straightforward style with only a few white lines on the sides as decoration, but it accentuated her straight figure.

The white sports shoes she wore were also the most common type, making her look quite simple compared with the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia who had dressed up a bit. However, the vibrancy of youth emitted from her, reminding Hao Ren of his own middle school years.

"Are you racing this afternoon?" Hao Ren asked her.

"Yeah." Nodding, Zhao Yanzi continued to eat white rice and cabbage.

"You should eat some meat for your race." Hao Ren picked up a chunk of meat and put it into Zhao Yanzi's platter.

Luo Ying and Xie Yujia were surprised for a few seconds at this act, but Zhao Yanzi felt touched.

Watching Zhao Yanzi silently biting into the stewed pork Hao Ren placed in her platter while blushing, Xie Yujia felt a bit jealous.

After knowing Hao Ren for so long, he had never picked up a piece of food for her.

He did this casually and naturally for Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi instantly deflated at this gesture. Obediently, she ate the warm stewed pork that Hao Ren gave her like a little sheep, not caring that Luo Ying paid for the dish.

"Gongzi is awesome..." The Lu sisters thought in amazement silently when they saw Zhao Yanzi turning from fury to obedience instantly.

However, they were a little jealous and thought, "Gongzi likes Small Zhumu the most..."

"Here, take some cabbage..." After eating for a while, Zhao Yanzi picked up pieces of cabbage and placed them onto Hao Ren's platter. "I can't eat them all."

"Ok..." Hao Ren didn't mind and ate the cabbage with his rice.

With widened eyes, Luo Ying looked at them at a loss for words.

It wasn't rare for middle-schoolers to fall in love, and the boys and girls would sit together during lunch, arm against arm, and even eat from each other's platters.

However, no one had shown their love for each other in front of a class advisor like what Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were doing here today!

Watching them, Xie Yujia felt like they were as natural as brother and sister, or a married couple... There was no special sweetness, but it felt very natural.

"Sister Yujia, help me eat some cabbage. I bought more than I can eat by mistake." Zhao Yanzi placed two pieces of cabbage into Xie Yujia's platter as well.

Xie Yujia lightly responded after freezing up for a moment.

Luo Ying who was going to lose her temper was deflated at Zhao Yanzi's act.

"It seems like Zhao Yanzi is just sharing her food with people she knew. Why did I feel like Zhao Yanzi had fallen into love with Hao Ren?" she thought.

"Ms. Luo, would you like one?" Zhao Yanzi asked Luo Ying.

"No!" Luo Ying refused immediately.

Pouting unhappily, Zhao Yanzi took one more piece of stewed pork from Hao Ren's platter, rendering Luo Ying speechless again.

The nearby middle-schoolers were dumbfounded at Zhao Yanzi's behavior. It was amazing of her to sit opposite her class advisor and take food from her boyfriend!

"Even Luo Ying who is famous for her sternness didn't say anything about it! Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend is indeed unusual!" the students thought.

"Oh... you have seaweed soup?" Zhao Yanzi picked up her spoon and began drinking Hao Ren's soup.

"Zhao! Yan! Zi!" Luo Ying couldn't control herself anymore, and she knocked on the long table.

"What's it, Teacher?" Zhao Yanzi looked at Luo Ying with confusion in her eyes.

"I haven't touched this meat. You take it!" Luo Ying pushed her own platter toward Zhao Yanzi.

"Thank you, Ms. Luo!" With a pleasant smile, Zhao Yanzi took the sweetened meat into her own platter from Luo Ying's without any hesitation.

The students who had been glancing their way were even more astonished since none of them had seen any student daring to take food from their class advisors!

Luo Ying was furious but couldn't say anything.

In this term, Zhao Yanzi's academic performance improved so much that she had gotten into the top rank of her grade, almost becoming an A-level student.

However, her unruly personality hadn't changed a bit. In Luo Ying's eyes, Zhao Yanzi's disobedience showed that she was still a troublesome student.

Despite all this, Zhao Yanzi was very energetic and was the favorite for the first-place of several races, bearing the hope of the class in this Athletic Games.

Luo Ying had mixed feelings about Zhao Yanzi, loving her smartness and wit and hating her inconsideration and disobedience.

This was the last Athletic Games before their graduation, and Luo Ying hoped that her class could get the title of group champion, so the class would have a great memory and gain more confidence for the imminent high school entrance exams.

This was why Luo Ying suppressed her anger at Zhao Yanzi's retort. If Zhao Yanzi did well in the races and the mock exams, she wouldn't keep her eye on Zhao Yanzi anymore.

After lunch, Luo Ying took Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi, and the others to the sports field.

“Zi! Zi!”

Gu Yan, Zhao Yanzi’s roommate, waved at Zhao Yanzi when she saw the latter.

Wearing the same deep blue sportswear, she looked youthful and vibrant as well but inferior to Zhao Yanzi.

Wearing the pale blue school uniform, the more fragile Liu Qiqi sat beside Gu Yan and looked at Zhao Yanzi without standing up before returning her attention to her book.

She was taking the lunch break to study, a typical good student.

However, both Gu Yan and Liu Qiqi looked surprised when they saw Hao Ren behind Zhao Yanzi.

“How did Zhao Yanzi’s boyfriend get into the school? They are so bold...” they thought.

Besides these two girls, a few other classmates of Zhao Yanzi had stayed in the zone. They all looked wary and baffled when they saw Hao Ren walking over with Zhao Yanzi.

Ignoring their glances, Zhao Yanzi walked over while dragging Hao Ren with her.

“This is my seat! This is Liu Qiqi and Gu Yan, you’ve met them before! Ling is eating lunch in the cafeteria and will come later! This is Ling’s seat!” she said.

Gu Yan and Liu Qiqi gave a small wave at Hao Ren, not daring to be too obvious. They knew that Zhao Yanzi would be finished if Luo Ying saw her this way, and they didn’t want to be a part of it.

However, Zhao Yanzi held onto Hao Ren’s arm without any intention of keeping a low-profile.

“Zhao Yanzi!” Luo Ying’s voice came from the distance.

Startled, Gu Yan and Liu Qiqi stood up hurriedly, trying to block Hao Ren from the teacher’s view.

Luo Ying walked from the other side of the fence with Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters.

Gu Yan and Liu Qiqi thought Xie Yujia looked familiar, but they didn’t remember that she had come to watch Zhao Yanzi’s performance in the old campus.

“Who told you that you could play cards?!” Luo Ying rushed over with a stern face, taking a handful of cards from some boys.

The boys looked at Luo Ying in fear and lowered their heads immediately.

“Do you know you are in Grade Nine?! Today you are supposed to exercise in the Athletic Games instead of playing cards!”

Luo Ying tore the cards into pieces and tossed them into the nearby garbage can.

At her reprimand, the boys couldn’t even raise their heads.

“Yujia, take a seat with your classmates,” Luo Ying said to Xie Yujia after scolding the boys. Her gentle words sounded as if Xie Yujia were her daughter.

The boys who had been scolded turned their heads cautiously and look at Xie Yujia, realizing that this older girl was very beautiful.

With a smile, Xie Yujia took Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's hands, leading them to the empty seats in the back. Like two small flowers, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili accentuated the bright beauty of Xie Yujia.

"You take a seat in the back as well," Luo Ying glanced at Hao Ren and said.

The boys who had been scolded severely by Luo Ying widened their eyes in astonishment, wondering why Zhao Yanzi received no reprimand for bringing her boyfriend to the school.

The boys felt like the situation was unfair, wondering if it were because Zhao Yanzi was the main force in today's races.

"Ok, Ms. Luo." Not wanting to sit among the middle-schoolers, Hao Ren walked past several rows of chairs and sat beside Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters.

The girls in Zhao Yanzi's class whispered among themselves when they saw Hao Ren pass them.

"This is Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend. I've never seen him at such a close range..."

"He's very handsome..."

"Zi said that her fiancé had given her Song Qingya's pictures. It seemed that Song Qingya went to East Ocean University to see him..."

These young girls in the middle school were full of admiration for Hao Ren.

Hearing their comments, Zhao Yanzi felt proud, thinking, "I wouldn't take Hao Ren as my boyfriend if he isn't handsome!"

Despite her silent words, she didn't care about Hao Ren's looks. Even if Hao Ren looked ordinary, she would have liked him.

"These girls won't understand Hao Ren's charm!" he thought.

"The events in the afternoon are about to begin. The students attending the shot put event, please come to the east zone of the sports field," a voice sounded in the sports field through the speakers.

With the Athletic Games starting soon, the students began to come into the sports field from the academic buildings, dorm buildings, and the cafeteria.

To stop the students from sleeping in the dorms or climbing out of the walls to play outside, each class took attendance.

Zhao Yanzi's classmates who returned to the class were astonished to find four more people in the class.

Smiling like flowers, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili mingled in the crowd, looking like two middle-schoolers except that they were not wearing school uniforms.

Bathing in the warm sunlight, Xie Yujia felt happy for the chance to relive her middle school years.

At first glance, the boys noticed the three super beauties who didn't wear school uniforms, and they asked each other in secret about their identities and why they were here.

The students who had recognized Hao Ren were astonished that Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend was sitting boldly among them...

Most of the boys in LingZhao School liked Zhao Yanzi, and they looked hostile when they saw Hao Ren sitting there. However, none of them dared to challenge Hao Ren since they heard that Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend was so tough that he could beat five to six hooligans at the same time.

Under the supervision of Luo Ying, Zhao Yanzi couldn't change her seat to the rear row, and she could only look back at Hao Ren.

Passing several rows of classmates, her gaze met Hao Ren's.

Somehow, she felt sweet to see Hao Ren here.

She didn't tell Hao Ren about the Athletic Games of LingZhao Middle School, but she felt content when Hao Ren came to watch her races without invitation.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi's bright and shiny gaze, Hao Ren smiled lightly.

"Ahh..." Suddenly, a group of elementary school students rushed into LingZhao Middle School with cheers.

More than ten teachers walked these students to the seats around the sports field.

The speakers in LingZhao Middle School had affected the normal classes of the neighboring LingZhao Elementary School. After some consultation, LingZhao Elementary School canceled the afternoon classes and took the students here to watch the middle school's Athletic Games.

The elementary school students had been distracted by the Athletic Games that was happening in the middle school which was separated from them by a fence.

When the teachers declared that they would go to LingZhao Middle School to watch the Athletic Games after lunch, these students were extremely excited, even happier than going on a spring field trip.

Among the elementary school students, Hao Ren quickly spotted Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue.

Wu Luoxue and Zhen Congming had seen Hao Ren as well.

"Hello! Uncle!" Wearing a black skirt, Wu Luoxue ran to Hao Ren with a bottle of orange juice in her hand and greeted him cutely, blinking her big dark eyes.

Chapter 628: Loved By All (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

"Hello, Little Xue." Hao Ren reached out to pinch her little cheek.

His gesture was met with Zhen Congming's cold gaze.

However, the Lu sisters didn't care about Zhen Congming's reaction, and they copied Hao Ren's gesture to pinch Wu Luoxue's cheek.

Unlike most of the other kids whose cheeks were soft, Wu Luoxue's cheeks were smooth and tight like a small beauty.

"The orange juice is for you." Wu Luoxue placed the orange juice into Hao Ren's hand.

"Oh..." Hao Ren took the orange juice in amazement and saw Zhen Congming's eyes spitting fires at him.

Zhen Congming had bought the orange juice especially for Wu Luoxue, but she gave it to Hao Ren!

In the gaze that Zhen Congming gave Hao Ren, there was a trace of hostility toward a rival in love.

"Hello! Big Sisters!" Wu Luoxue turned to greet Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters cutely.

"Ugh..." Hearing Wu Luoxue's greeting, Hao Ren wondered if he really looked so old.

"Sorry; I don't have candy for you." Xie Yujia smiled at her, patting her pockets.

Suddenly, Wu Luoxue ran away.

Looking at her, Zhen Congming wanted to follow her but was afraid to lose face in front of Hao Ren. Therefore, he stayed by Hao Ren's side.

A while later, Wu Luoxue returned with several bottles of drinks.

"These drinks are for you..." Wu Luoxue handed the drinks to Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters and even took one bottle to Zhao Yanzi who sat in the front.

Walking through Zhao Yanzi's class, Wu Luoxue instantly attracted the students' attention.

Her pouting lips were adorable.

"Since Little Xue and Congming know you, I entrust them in your care." An elementary school teacher walked over and said with a smile when she saw Wu Luoxue and Zhen Congming taking seats around Hao Ren and Xie Yujia.

The elementary school students were supposed to sit in the allocated zone to watch the events, but Wu Luoxue and Zhen Congming could sit here since they knew these young people.

"Ok!" Xie Yujia nodded slightly and answered with Wu Luoxue in her arms.

Her elegant posture made her look like a loving mom.

"Little Xue, here's the money." Not wanting to let an elementary school student pay for their drinks, the Lu sisters handed one hundred yuan to Wu Luoxue.

Wu Luoxue shook her head and moved her hands to her back, not wanting to accept the money. She wasn't a big talker, but she had a generous personality, which was why she bought drinks for them.

"Where did you get the money?" Looking down, Hao Ren patted Wu Luoxue's head and asked.

Zhen Congming slanted a glare at Hao Ren with displeasure on his face.

“My mom gave it to me. She came back from Russia yesterday.” With a cup of milk tea in her hand, Wu Luoxue said happily.

“Oh? Was your mom in Russia?” Hao Ren asked her.

He didn’t know that Wu Luoxue’s mom had been out of East Ocean City. No wonder Wu Luoxue was cheerful today and more active than before.

“Yeah. She came back on last night’s flight,” Wu Luoxue nodded.

Suddenly, she picked up a drink from the ground beside her feet and handed it to Zhen Congming.

“This is for you,” she said.

Zhen Congming’s stiff expression exploded into a smile when Wu Luoxue handed him the drink.

He had slept soundly while it drizzled last night. This morning, he found that Wu Luoxue’s mom, a young and beautiful woman, had come back.

With his intelligence, Zhen Congming immediately put on an obedient and cute look to gain the like of Wu Luoxue’s mom.

This morning, Wu Luoxue’s mom drove them to school.

At this thought, Zhen Congming was thrilled. It seemed that Wu Luoxue’s mom had a good impression of him!

Comparatively, Wu Luoxue seemed to be closer to her mom than her dad.

“Congming, you must take good care of my Luoxue...” The sweet words of Wu Luoxue’s mom were still in ringing in Zhen Congming’s ears.

Zhen Congming felt as if he would fly up when he recalled her words.

“Yeah. She came back earlier; she was supposed to come back in the next month. My mom brought back many gifts for me.”

Zhen Congming gathered his thoughts and heard Wu Luoxue’s answer to Xue Yujia’s question.

With a silly smile on his face, he remembered that Wu Luoxue’s mom would come to pick them up after school and take Wu Luoxue to a fancy meal, and he could go with them.

Zhen Congming didn’t care about the fancy meal, but he felt like a member of Wu Luoxue’s family if he could go out for dinner with them; it made him very happy.

Looking at Wu Luoxue, he felt that Wu Luoxue was his, and he would deal with anyone who dared to take her from him!

“The next event is the 100-meter dash. Students participating in this race, please come into the field for preparation,” the reminder sounded from the speakers around the sports field.

Zhao Yanzi, who had been sipping her drink, put the bottle on the chair and walked out of the class zone.

The moment she walked out, Hao Ren felt Zhao Yanzi's popularity in the school.

Almost all the people in the school turned to look at Zhao Yanzi.

Running into the field with her ponytail swung on her back, she attracted all the boys' eyes.

In Grade Nine, Zhao Yanzi was still petite, and she was the dream girl for both the boys in high school and middle school.

Standing on the track, she looked back at Hao Ren while blushing. While swaying her body and stretching her arms, her youthful and pretty figure attracted the boys' attention more, and they began taking her pictures with cameras.

In the eyes of her peers, Zhao Yanzi was ordinary in studies, but her spicy personality attracted many guys.

She tore the love letters that the boys sent to her into pieces; she tossed the gifts that the boys bought for her into the garbage can, and she refused all the invitations from the handsome guys in high school.

This little beauty who refused love was terrible in her studies, and people wondered what she had been doing in her spare time since she didn't look stupid.

The sense of mystery, curiosity, and Zhao Yanzi's charm made her the focus of the school.

This was why when the news about Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend from outside of the school spread throughout the entire LingZhao School, all the boys who showed love for Zhao Yanzi either in public or in secret felt the blow.

"Zhao Yanzi! Zhao Yanzi!" someone suddenly yelled from one corner.

Immediately, all the boys on the sports field yelled along.

Some were cheering for Zhao Yanzi while others tried to distract her; all kinds of motives mingled together. However, Zhao Yanzi was the only girl whose name was known to every boy in the school.

Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose and glanced around.

Looking at her, Hao Ren found that Zhao Yanzi was quite popular in the school.

With a helpless smile, Xie Yujia remembered that she had caused no such maniac scene in the school. During her middle school and high school years, some boys admired her, but she pretended not to know about them and refused the ones who came to her. After that, her middle school and high school life passed in peace.

She turned her head slightly and glanced at Hao Ren who was sitting beside her.

Hao Ren was looking at Zhao Yanzi in the field.

Thinking of the peaceful but dull life in middle school and high school that she had, Xie Yujia felt content that she could be with Hao Ren.

She turned her gaze toward Zhao Yanzi in the field.

Swinging her arms, Zhao Yanzi was doing the last warm-up.

The youthful and vivacious Zhao Yanzi was totally different from the quiet and elegant Xue Yujia.

However, Xie Yujia understood Zhao Yanzi's affection for Hao Ren.

They both liked the same guy at the same time in their lives.

Suddenly, Xie Yujia felt an indescribable empathy for Zhao Yanzi.

"Ready... Go!"

Bang! The starting gun sounded.

Hua... The sounds of the students' yelling rose like waves.

Different from the Athletic Games in universities, the Athletic Games in middle schools had a higher percentage of participation while the students were more familiar with each other.

In boarding schools like LingZhao Middle School, the students could only go out during lunch break and in the evenings, and the school Athletic Games was a way for the students to vent their abundant energy and a type of entertainment for total relaxation.

Clenching her fists, biting her lip, and holding her breath, Zhao Yanzi ran swiftly.

Her black ponytail almost flew up.

So fast!

In seconds, she had left other competitors behind and reached the finish line.

After winning the champion of the 100-meter dash, she exhaled deeply and immediately searched for Hao Ren's gaze.

Hao Ren waved at her, but Zhao Yanzi looked away immediately and walked to the side to rest with faked composure.

LingZhao Middle School divided its Athletic Games into three groups: Grade Seven, Grade Eight and Grade Nine.

For the 100-meter dash, each class had two students entering the race, and there were preliminaries and a final race. Walking to one side to rest, Zhao Yanzi looked more beautiful with a thin layer of sweat on her face.

Seeing that Zhao Yanzi was so popular in the school, Hao Ren felt a bit jealous as the boys cheered for her.

When the second round finished, no other girls in Grade Nine could challenge Zhao Yanzi's position. After some rest, Zhao Yanzi returned to the track.

"Zhao Yanzi! Zhao Yanzi!"

The students yelled again.

Zhao Yanzi still looked calm as if she didn't care whether she could win or not, and her only goal was to finish the race.

With the sound of the starting gun, Zhao Yanzi dashed out.

Running with the typical movements of a young girl, her shoulders swayed sideways, but her speed wasn't slow.

Zhao Yanzi's white running shoes flew on the red track, and her determined expression left a deep impression on Hao Ren.

In the blink of an eye, she left more than ten meters between herself and the second runner as she dashed through the finish line.

"Wow..." The boys exclaimed.

Even the boys couldn't outrun her!

The athletic girls were a special type. With her beauty and skills, Zhao Yanzi was popular among the boys for good reasons.

Hao Ren watched her steps and knew that she ran with pure physical strength without using any nature essence. Her small body was full of energy.

"Good!" Seeing Zhao Yanzi winning the 100-meter dash with ease, Luo Ying clapped her hands happily.

Zhao Yanzi jogged back to her class zone. After watching her win a race with ease for the class, the boys in her class looked at her as if she were a goddess.

Returning to her seat, Zhao Yanzi talked and laughed with Ling and the other girls without sparing a glance at Hao Ren as he weren't there.

Sensing her smugness, Hao Ren lowered his head with a smile.

However, Zhao Yanzi was indeed attractive in her sportswear.

In the next event, Zhao Yanzi got first places in the long jump and the high jump. In the 400-meter relay, the Second Class of Grade Nine easily won with Zhao Yanzi on the team.

Attending only four events, Zhao Yanzi had become the most dazzling figure on the sports field. Even Xie Yujia admired Zhao Yanzi's athletic talent and knew that she was no match for Zhao Yanzi in this area.

Drying her sweat, Zhao Yanzi talked animatedly with Ling and the other girls while students of all grades glanced at her with envy.

In fact, Zhao Yanzi had first become popular in the Athletic Games during her Grade Seven since her performance was even better than the best of Grade Nine. Together with her pretty figure and vivacious expressions, she had instantly become a hot topic of the school.

"Little Zhumu is awesome," Lu sisters said with appreciation next to Hao Ren.

They truly admired Zhao Yanzi's great performance on the track, knowing that they were no match for Zhao Yanzi's speed if they purely used mortal strength.

“Yeah,” Hao Ren agreed with a smile.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have known that Zhao Yanzi was so athletic. As the anchor in the 400-meter relay race, Zhao Yanzi caught up with the first-place runner and outran her swiftly, almost becoming a hero.

How could he not like Zhao Yanzi?

Due to Zhao Yanzi's excellent performance, the Second Class of Grade Nine got first place with the highest points in the group.

“Wow!” When the scores were announced through the speakers, all the students in Zhao Yanzi's class jumped up cheerfully.

Wu Luoxue also smiled happily. Although she rarely did sports, she found that it was enjoyable to see Zhao Yanzi race on the track.

Little White came out from somewhere and wriggled its tail happily as Wu Luoxue held it in her arms.

“Zi! You ran super fast today!” Ling took Zhao Yanzi's hands into hers and said with a laugh.

Shaking her head, Zhao Yanzi answered with pretended modesty. “Not so fast!”

In fact, she had indeed run very fast today, and only she knew the reason.

She turned her head secretly and lowered her head when she met Hao Ren's affectionate gaze.

In the past, she had run to get first place, but she ran for him today.

In the past, she had nothing on her mind, but now she seemed to be more thoughtful.

Led by the teachers, the elementary school students exited LingZhao Middle School since their day ended earlier, and their parents were already at the school gate waiting for them.

“Was I good?” While people leaving the field in chaos, Zhao Yanzi walked to Hao Ren's side and asked with her face up to him.

“Good!” Knowing that many boys were watching him, Hao Ren still reached out to pinch her nose and said with a smile.

This gesture made many guys green with envy.

To make way for the students who were carrying chairs, Zhao Yanzi walked into Hao Ren's arms.

Subconsciously, Hao Ren opened his arms and took her in.

Zhao Yanzi was in her sportswear, and she felt soft and warm due to the day's exercise.

Seeing no teacher looking this way, Zhao Yanzi caught Hao Ren's arms and kissed his lips on tiptoes.

She didn't worry that the students saw them. Instead, she hoped more people could see them.

Immersed in the pleasure of Zhao Yanzi winning, Xie Yujia felt cold inside when she saw the scene.

“Oh...” Many students had seen it, but it happened so quickly that they couldn’t capture it with cell phones.

Besides, they didn’t expect that Zhao Yanzi would kiss Hao Ren in public where the students were busy exiting the sports field.

Wearing her deep blue sportswear, Zhao Yanzi looked very youthful and vivacious today, and the boys dreamed of holding and kissing Zhao Yanzi. However, Hao Ren realized their fantasy!

“Ling! Let’s go back!” Zhao Yanzi turned around swiftly. Carrying her chair, she pulled the dumbfounded Ling toward their classroom.

Hao Ren touched his lips, thinking that Zhao Yanzi had stolen his kiss in public.

“Little Xue! Little Xue!” A woman wearing a colorful dress stood at the gate of the middle school and beckoned.

Chapter 629: Revenge!

“Mom!” Seeing her mom, Wu Luoxue smiled radiantly while she ran over.

Seeing that Zhao Yanzi had walked into the academic building, Hao Ren followed Wu Luoxue over.

Standing at the gate, Wu Luoxue’s mom had a simple and elegant style, wearing a grey sweater and black jeans.

Wu Luoxue’s dad was as old as Zhao Guang looked to be, but her mom looked younger than Zhao Hongyu.

Upon a closer look, she was a beautiful woman.

When Wu Luoxue ran out of the school gate, her mom caught her into her arms, giving her a slight mom’s smile.

“Aunt!” Following Wu Luoxue out of the school, Zhen Congming called out, afraid Wu Luoxue’s mom hadn’t noticed him.

“Congming, good boy!” Wu Luoxue’s mom reached out and touched Zhen Congming’s head affectionately.

In the past, if anyone dared to touch his head, Zhen Congming would get angry. However, when Wu Luoxue’s mom touched his head like a loving mom, he gave a silly smile.

Wu Luoxue’s mom raised her head and saw Hao Ren, the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia walk out of the middle school gate.

“Hello! Little Xue’s mom... Auntie,” Hao Ren greeted after a moment of thinking.

Although he wasn’t very close to Wu Luoxue, it was necessary to exchange greetings with her mom. Besides, Zhen Congming was his grandma’s ‘adopted’ grandson, and Wu Luoxue was Zhen Congming’s ‘sweetheart,’ so he was related to Wu Luoxue in some way.

“Well.” Wu Luoxue’s mom nodded with a smile. “Are you Zhonghua’s son?”

Seeing the surprise on Hao Ren’s face, she smiled again. “Your parents are my friends. When your grandma was sick, she stayed in our hospital.”

“Oh...” Hao Ren looked at her while it dawned on him that Wu Luoxue’s mom was a doctor.

“I studied in Russia for several months and came back yesterday. Thank you for taking care of Little Xue lately,” Xu Luoxue’s mom said politely.

Obviously, she had known about Wu Luoxue’s visits to Hao Ren’s home and that Wu Luoxue had been depressed while she was away.

“You’re welcome. Little Xue is adorable,” Hao Ren said.

“Well. Today I’ll take these two kids to dinner, and I’ll thank your parents later.” With a smile, she opened the door of a nearby white car and waved goodbye to Hao Ren and the others.

The car drove smoothly to the crossing and disappeared after a turn.

Standing where he was, Hao Ren was a bit surprised. When Wu Luoxue and Zhen Congming were together, he could feel some demonic aura different from that of the dragon cultivators. But when Wu Luoxue’s mom stood there, this tiny trace of demonic aura vanished.

“Linlin, Lili, did you feel anything?” Hao Ren asked the Lu sisters.

“No. Everything was normal,” they said while blinking their eyes.

Hao Ren gave up. When Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue were together, the demonic aura was sometimes strong and sometimes weak, but when Wu Luoxue went to buy drinks, and Zhen Congming was left alone by Hao Ren’s side, Hao Ren had felt no demonic aura.

While Zhen Congming wasn’t around, Hao Ren didn’t feel any difference in Wu Luoxue as well.

“Gongzi... A new Thai restaurant opened in Hongji Square!” Seeing Hao Ren staring into space, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili pulled at him.

While Hao Ren was pulled to Hongji Square by the Lu sisters, in the distant Taiyi Cave, a white-bearded old man wearing a grey Taoist robe was panting.

Bang!

His hand slammed onto a table made by thousand-year cold jade in the stone room, cutting off a corner of the hard table instantly.

He had been cultivating in the cave when he suddenly received the news of the death of Wang Shitong, his sixth disciple.

The metal-elemental dragons must reach Kun-level to leave their masters, which was why cultivators of Qian-level and Kun-level were quite common among the metal-elemental dragons.

However, Wang Shitong was a cultivator of peak Qian-level, a favorite disciple of Taiyi Cave Master.

Now that Wang Shitong was dead, Taiyi Cave lost an important force.

The Heaven-Reaching Shield was taken, Wang Shitong was killed, and Xu Ke had achieved no breakthrough in East Ocean City... Taiyi Cave Master could no longer keep calm.

“You may go now. From now on, you are a disciple of my Taiyi Cave,” Taiyi Cave Master said gloomily to the Xun-level cultivator in front of him.

With an ashen face, the cultivator backed out of the stone room with his head lowered. He was Wang Shitong’s disciple. Since Wang Shitong was a painter in the mortal world, he had stayed behind in Zixuan Cave.

When Wang Shitong’s life token dimmed suddenly, the Xun-level cultivator was frightened, and he immediately came to his master’s master.

Taking Wang Shitong’s life token in his hand, Taiyi Cave Master sensed it and found that Wang Shitong was indeed dead.

Wang Shitong had only told his disciple that he went to East Ocean City on business, and Xu Ke had asked Wang Shitong to help take back Taiyi Cave’s Heaven-Reaching Shield. For the sake of his master, Wang Shitong must have agreed, which meant that his sudden death was related to the Heaven-Reaching Shield.

When that disciple backed out of the stone room, Taiyi Cave Master picked up the dimmed black jade life token and crushed it into dust with a cracking sound.

The feeling he had for Wang Shitong far surpassed the feeling he had for the current disciple Xu Ke. After Wang Shitong reached peak Qian-level and joined the Elders Council of metal-elemental dragon clan, he had stood firmly with Taiyi Cave on important issues, making Taiyi Cave Master who had taught Wang Shitong for 200 years very happy.

Before Wang Shitong, Taiyi Cave Master had five disciples. The first and the second had died, and their branches had grown distant from Taiyi Cave. The remaining three disciples were close to peak Qian-level and were flourishing with disciples.

Wang Shitong’s Zixuan Cave was less powerful than his three senior brothers, but it was a good force.

Sitting in the stone room, Taiyi Cave Master thought for an hour before shooting out several scrolls from his palms.

Three circles of lights appeared on the stone wall in front of him.

“Master!”

“Master!”

“Master!”

Three old men’s figures appeared on the smooth stone wall while they stood in their respective caves.

“Your sixth junior brother was killed,” Taiyi Cave Master said calmly to the stone wall.

“What!”

The three cultivators all looked horrified.

Wang Shitong was their junior brother, but he had the highest realm among them. Besides, Wang Shitong was a member of the Elders Council of the metal-elemental dragon clan and thus had a standing almost as high as his master. Due to his focus on cultivation, Wang Shitong only had three official disciples who were only Kun-level cultivators.

“He was killed in East Ocean City, the territory of mortals,” Taiyi Cave Master continued.

The three cultivators remained silent, but they looked astonished. They had thought that their junior brother of peak Qian-level had been killed when he broke into forbidden areas such as the Demon Sea or the Kunlun Mountain.

“Despite his high realm, Shitong’s cultivation strength was not solid since he relied too much on elixir pills and techniques. Although he was killed due to the inferiority of his skills, he was a member of my Taiyi Cave, and I must avenge him,” Taiyi Cave Master said coldly as he glanced around.

The three Qian-level cultivators on the stone wall didn’t speak.

Since Wang Shitong wasn’t keen on taking in disciples, he had only three Kun-level disciples who had finished training.

According to traditions, when a cultivator such as Wang Shitong who had established himself in the world was killed, his disciples were supposed to revenge for him. However, since Wang Shitong’s disciples were not powerful, Taiyi Cave Master had to avenge him from the perspective of a master.

“Your sixth junior brother was close to you, and his death makes his Zixuan Cave an ownerless cave. If any of you can revenge for your junior brother, Zixuan Cave will go to you as a thank-you gift from him.”

Since he had Taiyi Cave, one of the five top-tier caves, Taiyi Cave Master had no interest in Wang Shitong’s Zixuan Cave.

However, the three cultivators changed their expressions after hearing that. Although they and Wang Shitong had the same master, they didn’t have great relationships with Wang Shitong due to their different training periods.

They knew clearly that anyone who could kill Wang Shitong was no ordinary rival.

However, Wang Shitong’s Zixuan Cave was one of the 36 greats caves with abundant nature essence and countless natural treasures and materials.

They were tempted by the reward offered by Taiyi Cave Master.

The blessed lands were not all taken by metal-elemental dragons since the other four elemental dragon clans took some of them. Wang Shitong’s Zixuan Cave could house more than ten cultivators and thus was a perfect place for cultivation.

These other three disciples of Taiyi Cave Master had many disciples, and they had wanted to move into a bigger cave. The empty Zixuan Cave was a perfect choice.

“Don’t worry, Master! We’ll find the killer and revenge for our junior brother!” They cupped their hands and said to Taiyi Cave Master in a loud voice.

“If you meet a man named Hao Ren, don’t kill him. Bring him to me alive!” Taiyi Cave Master said immediately.

“Yes, Master!” The three cultivators answered as one. With a flash, their figures on the stone wall disappeared.

Taiyi Cave Master was silent for a few seconds, and one corner of his mouth twitched suddenly.

Among the metal-elemental dragons, there were altogether eight peak Qian-level cultivators. With one dead, there were only seven left.

In the past dozens of years, Wang Shitong had grown arrogant and became distant to Taiyi Cave. However, due to his small number of disciples, he generally had to rely on Taiyi Cave.

Wang Shitong’s sudden death probably wasn’t a bad thing for Taiyi Cave Master. The remaining peak Qian-level metal-elemental dragons were now more precious.

“Humph! I told him not to be so arrogant, or he would receive blows sooner or later.”

Taiyi Cave Master waved his hand slightly, and the flames on a copper oil lamp on the stone table was cut off by his fingertips.

His goal was still the set of Mystic Water Sword Techniques.

Chapter 630: Herb King Master Showed Up!

The morning came after dawn.

After having dinner in the Thai restaurant with the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia last night, Hao Ren had gone to the sports field and practiced the fundamental boxing techniques 200 times. His movements were as fierce as dragons and tigers.

If one didn’t work hard, he or she would fall behind. Only the cultivators who could keep cultivating like Su Han would reach peak Qian-level.

Standing on the sports field, Hao Ren gave a straight punch.

His fist whistled in the air, and the muscles on his arms bulged distinctly as if he had practiced boxing for a long time.

He practiced late into the night until the dorm buildings had closed for the night. Not wanting to wake up the dorm manager to unlock the door for him, he had spent the night in the sports field.

Hao Ren jumped with all his force and reached a height of more than two meters. Without using any nature essence, he had entered the realm of a martial arts master.

If students saw it, they would be frightened.

He wondered what was happening on Fifth Heaven.

Yesterday, he had made an appointment with Zhen Congming to go to Fifth Heaven to repair the array formation. While he was thinking, he jogged back to the dorm room to get his textbooks for the classes.

Grandma would return to East Ocean City this weekend. Hao Ren would go pick her up and keep her company, so he guessed that he wouldn't have time to go to Fifth Heaven then. That was why he asked Zhen Congming to go to Fifth Heaven today and come up with a repair plan for the array formation.

Zhen Congming had been angry at Hao Ren for the damage of the array formation. However, he was in a good mood yesterday and had agreed to Hao Ren's proposal.

Hao Ren didn't like Zhan Congming's arrogance, but he needed his help on array formations.

The four classes in the morning finished in the blink of an eye.

Wearing brand-new white sneakers, Zhen Congming showed up at East Ocean University as agreed. From the happy look on his face, Hao Ren knew the new sneakers must have been purchased for him by Wu Luoxue's mom.

"Let's go! Let's go!" Zhen Congming strode over and yelled.

His posture showed his eagerness for Hao Ren and others to notice his new sneakers.

Shaking her head with a smile, Xie Yujia walked to the little forest behind the dorm buildings with the group before creating a red energy sphere.

Zhen Congming's black disk flew out of his storage space to carry Hao Ren and Xie Yujia, and Little White changed into its snow lion form to carry Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

Hua... Two lights flew into the high sky.

Very soon, they reached Fifth Heaven. Before they got close to Ethereal Summit, they saw many flags waving around Herb King Valley as if there were a battle going on.

"Fly over and have a look!" Hao Ren yelled.

Zhen Congming flew the black disk forward at a greater speed.

Sky Mountain Sect! New Sun Sect! Qingcheng Sect! Chongxu Sect! Jinghua Sect! All kinds of flags!

The dozens of small hills around Ethereal Summit were all taken!

On the colorful flags were the names of different sects!

Hundreds of tents spread across the hills and valleys densely.

The three small sects around Ethereal Summit had built several big buildings in a few days!

Some of the sects on Six Heaven were camping around the three small sects like [stars surrounding the moon!]

"Herb King Master is here! Herb King Master is here!"

Some cultivator yelled on a hill suddenly.

Boom... Thousands of cultivators flew up from all directions toward Hao Ren.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili immediately shot out their black and white bracelets from both sides, and the two bracelets grew as big as hills, knocking back the cultivators.

Then, they escorted Hao Ren and Xie Yujia into the valley.

The cultivators who were struck back by the Lu sisters' Yin-Yang Bracelets were not angry. Instead, they were happy when they landed on their respective camps.

Meanwhile, the area around Ethereal Summit was boisterous.

The past couple of days were a total disaster for the sects on Sixth Heaven. There were almost no Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Sixth Heaven since Old Grandma struck the ones who were around Ethereal Summit were turned into Core Formation Realm cultivators. In order to break the essence-locking note, some of them even killed themselves in the process of trying, but none could return to their previous realms.

When they traveled to Ethereal Summit to ask for help secretly, about six cultivators who were previously at the Nascent Soul Realm were killed by others in ambushes.

After battling for a while, the Nascent Soul Realm masters thought it wouldn't solve their problems. They returned to the sects and brought lots of disciples to station near Ethereal Summit, hoping that Herb King Master in the valley would show up.

These arrogant Nascent Soul Realm cultivators stayed in the tents obediently, waiting for Herb King Master to appear.

When they saw Hao Ren, they became excited.

"Greetings to Herb King Master from Qingcheng Sect!"

"Greetings to Herb King Master from Chongxu Sect!"

"Greetings to Herb King Master from Guoshan Sect!"

The senior disciples of the sects ran toward the entrance of the valley and released voice transmission notes into the valley.

In fact, no one was sure that Herb King Master of Ethereal Summit could remove the essence-locking note, but after trying all kinds of methods that were useless, Ethereal Summit which was related to the Soul Formation Realm cultivator on Eighth Heaven was their last hope.

They had finally reached the Nascent Soul Realm after hundreds of years of laborious cultivation, but they had dropped to the Core Formation Realm in one night.

It was impossible for them to cultivate from the Core Formation Realm back to the Nascent Soul Realm with the usual method, especially when their realms were locked.

Ding... The moment Hao Ren returned to the valley, he received more than ten voice transmission notes.

Xie Yujia opened the notes one by one and found that the information was the same; they were all begging Herb King Master to show mercy and help them.

Hearing the information, Xie Yujia looked back at Hao Ren and asked for his opinion with her eyes.

“We don’t need their gratitude. Let them find the things we need and trade the notes with them,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok!” Xie Yujia nodded and called out with nature essence, “Listen up! Herb King Master needs 10,000-year-old Black Herb, 10,000-year-old Green Wood, 10,000-year-old Iron Essence Flower, 10,000-year-old Soul Grass, 10,000-year-old Golden Hammer, 10,000-year-old Daphne, and 10,000-year-old Brass Drum Skin. We will help you remove to remove the lock if you have three of one kind of spiritual herbs or three kinds of spiritual herbs!”

Crisp and melodious, Xie Yujia’s voice went out through the valley’s temporary array formation and entered the waiting ears of the cultivators at the valley entrance.

After saying these words, Xie Yujia looked back at Hao Ren and stuck out her tongue bashfully.

Demanding for things in the disguise of Herb King Master was almost like an act of robbery!

Hao Ren smiled and remained silent, thinking that Xie Yujia was not cheeky enough.

Hearing the conditions, the cultivators outside of the valley returned to their respective camps.

These conditions showed that the problem with unlocking their realms could be solved!

“10,000-year-old Black Herb? 10,000-year-old Green Wood?”

In the camps, the masters were surprised to hear the conditions from their Core Formation Realm disciples.

These spiritual herbs were the best materials for making elixirs in the world, and they guessed that Herb King Master was testing their sincerity by demanding these herbs.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry back and search for them!” the masters urged their disciples.

Swoosh... Dozens of lights rose from the camps surrounding Ethereal Summit and flew toward Sixth Heaven swiftly.

Each of the sects on Sixth Heaven had their own treasure palaces containing all kinds of precious materials, and even these masters who were elders or even sect masters were not clear about their full collections.

The dozens of cultivators raced back to Sixth Heaven while the master stayed around Ethereal Summit, afraid that Herb King Master would issue new instructions.

In the past few days, the sects were competing silently and increased their potential offers as Herb King Master didn’t show up.

One sect even prepared to offer hundreds of thousands of spirit stones to Ethereal Summit in exchange for the removal of the essence-locking note.

Such a great amount of resource was almost equivalent to 100 years of accumulation. However, it was worth it if their Nascent Soul Realm master could recover his or her strength before the others.

Some other sects had prepared to offer their dharma treasures in exchange for Herb King Master's help.

However, none of them had expected that Herb King Master would ask for such spiritual herbs.

Instantly, the area around Ethereal Summit was in a bustle.

Not caring how the sects from Sixth Heaven were going to react, Hao Ren walked to the center of the valley to check on the collapsed spiritual fields.

The spiritual fields that Xie Yujia had worked hard on were damaged by the rocks that fell from the mountains. One-third of the fields were ruined.

"Greetings to Herb King Master from Liu Heng of Qingcheng Sect! We have three Iron Essence Flowers!

A cultivator's resonant voice came in from the outside of the valley.

"Little White!" Hao Ren called.

Little White understood Hao Ren's order and flew out of the valley before coming back with a box in its mouth.

Xie Yujia opened the box and looked carefully, finding that there were indeed three 10,000-year-old Iron Essence Flowers, but they were not alive.

"Give them this." After taking out the Iron Essence Flowers from the box, Xie Yujia placed one essence-unlocking note into the box and handed it to Little White.

The Core Formation Realm cultivator of Qingcheng Sect who was waiting outside the valley saw the snow lion flying out and tossing a box at him.

He caught the box with both hands and opened it cautiously.

In the box, the three Iron Essence Flowers disappeared. In their place was a golden dharma note.

The other cultivators who were standing near the entrance looked at the object the senior disciple of Qingcheng Sect got from Ethereal Summit with envy and doubt in their eyes.